6229-1

1930

July Log

23-136

BEFORE-SEASON NOTES.

Great Pond looks well; the Merryweather shore, however, has suffered from high water and high wind. There is quite a bit of caving in, along the shore; trees have fallen, and, in the east, the ridge that protects the Lagoon is evidently doomed. Pine Rust Blister has shown a little for the past two years, but is, we hope, held in check.

A kitchen and extra bedroom have been added to the Rest House, making a complete little unit (the Peter Wigginses christened it, spending a February week there); and a cabin has been built for J.R. up the hill slope near the Rest House. Two new canoes, built on Skipper's design, are being added to the fleet. The Arklet now riding at anchor is a brand new one. Walter Gleason and Chas. Anderson took the old one to ferry rocks for the cabin wall across Ellis Pond. The wind was brisk, the whitecaps lively, the painter long -

"We noticed she yawed considerable; then suddenly we looked, and Gorry! she was gone! There was twenty feet of water, and she was loaded plumb." Neither of the two had ever before built a boat, but they fell to, in a frenzy of reparation, with a perfectly adequate new Arklet as the result.

A new four-paddle canoe, the Abigadasset, built to H.R.'s design (following the model of the Birch) by the Grant Co., has been added to the Fleet, and speaking of boats, one excellent change (L.T.'s suggestion) has been adopted in Camp athletics: the course of boat andcanoe practice and races, instead of being round Pickerel Rock and back, as hitherto, now runs parallel to the shore, beginning and ending at the Float, with a sharp turn round buoys, first to south, then north. The entire course may now be seen from the Slip and the Memorial, with greatly increased satisfaction to the spectators.

But the outstanding addition to Camp is the new Screen Curtain for the Living Room Theatricals, made by J.G.W., the Old Boys' wonderful birthday gift to L.E.R. It is of light three-ply wood, folding in sections, and is decorated with figures and devices from Camp History (The Merryweather Quartette, Canoe Test, Belgrade University, etc., etc.), against a broad black band at top and bottom, the middle section against the light ground. This sounds bald, and suggests little of the strong, bold decoration. It is a magnificent thing, both in colour and in design.

NEWS OF THE GRADUATES

Beginning with Wedding Bells.

The wedding that comes closest to Camp was that of Skipper's granddaughter, Elizabeth Shaw, Carleton and Julia (Richards) Shaw's second child and only daughter, and William D. Ticknor, Jr., at Groton, on June 14. Elizabeth has spent part of her summers at Fourway from early childhood; 1929 was her second summer at Camp as "Lady Faculty". Bill Ticknor was a Prefect in 1926 and last summer was in charge of Copley Plaza. L.E.R. writes, "There were reasons last summer why no mention should be made of a certain Merryweather Romance which illuminated the closing weeks of the season with a rosy glow all its own. We were not allowed to say that in late August Elizabeth Shaw and Bill Ticknor became a self-appointed Squad of Two, for the Great Trip; but so it was."

The wedding was a beautiful one (may we say that so was the bride?). A year of collegiate work at Grenoble is to follow, and in 1932 they go to Saint Paul's School, where W.D.T. is to teach.

Laurence Batchelder was married, Nov. 22, to Miss Nancy Thayer. They will live at 22 Chauncy Street, Cambridge.

Phil Batchelder was married, Sept. 5, to Miss Anita Engel.

Blake Lawrence was married, Oct. 26, to Miss Sheila Burden.

Leonard Wheeler was married, Oct. 5, to Miss Cornelia Balch.

Kenneth Robinson was married, Jan. 2, to Miss Elizabeth Morgan. They are living at Hewlett, Long Island, N.Y. He is with the Fidelity Trust, 120 Broadway, N.Y.

Lindsley Austin was married recently to Miss Beatrice MacDonald.

Francis French was married, May 5, to Mrs. Frances Calvin.

Ranlet Miner was married, June 14, to Miss Anne Lindsay of Rochester.

Harry Mali was married, Oct. 12, to Miss Katherine Lord Strauss, at Oyster Bay, Long Island.

George Abbot has a second child and first son, born August 15.

Foster Batchelder has a son, Charles Foster Batchelder, 3rd, born July 1.

Otis Russell has a daughter, Lillian, born Sept. 11, '29.

Alan Bemis has a daughter born July 1, '29.

Pelham Curtis has a son, Kenneth, born Jan. 5.

J.R. and T.L. are taking a fishing trip up the Humber River in Newfoundland through July.

Monk Terry spent the Autumn term at the University of Grenoble, returning to the Noble and Greenough School after Christmas.

Francis Parkman has been appointed Headmaster of St. Mark's School, Southboro, of which he was formerly a student. He expects to receive the degree of Ph.D. from Harvard in June, and will take up his duties at St. Mark's in thefall.

Sumner Roberts has joined Loring Swaim, on Dr. Goldthwaite's staff, at 372 Marlboro Street, Boston.

Brooke MacDermot is an Interne in the Children's Department of the Mass. Gen. Hospital.

John Sherburne, besides his law practice, is a Second Lieutenant in the 101st Observation Squadron, M.N.G., an aviation unit, and has just finished a two-weeks' training at Marston's Mills.

Kenneth Walker is studying at Grenoble for the coming year.

Conrad Aiken's "Collected Poems" won the Pulitzer Prize of $1,000., awarded forthe best volume of verse published in 1929 and by an American writer.

Dick Hale is to be at Cambridge this coming winter.

Henry Parkman has been elected President of the Boston Junior Achievement, a social service organization.

R. T. Paine has been appointed adviser in Japan to the Department of Far Eastern Art in Japan, and he plans to remain there for a considerable period of time.

Morgan Harris is Manager of a newly formed department of Aviation Insurance, with Russell, Fairfield, and Ellis.

Charles Leatherbee is now working on a production with the Philadelphia Symphonic Orchestra. He is making plans for his stock company, the University Players Guild, which is again performing in Falmouth, Cape Cod, this summer.

Lindsley Austin is with the Bishop Trust Company in Honolulu, as the Executive Secretary of the Land Trust Department.

Haven Parker is an assistant United States Attorney for the district of Massachusetts.

Dick Albree is with the United Fruit Company.

Gerard Ives is with J.and W. Seligman and Co. in New York City.

Harry Eldridge is spending a year in Berlin.

Griswold Webb has been made Chairman of the New York State Aviation Commission.

Leonard Opdycke is now an instructor in Fine Arts at Harvard.

Jack Lanman is a member of the firm of Jacqueline and Logan at 43 Broad Street, New York City, and is also a member of the New York Stock Exchange.

Jack Hollister is with the Preferred Electric Co. in San Francisco.

Francis Gray has been elected President of Lee, Higginson Trust Company.

Oakes Ames is with Stone, Webster and Blodget Co. in Boston, as is also Bob Summers.

Henry W. Putnam is with the First National Old Colony Corporation in Boston.

Sumner Putnam is with G. P. Putnam's Sons, London Office, for the summer.

St. John Smith is on a western trip.

Phil Dalton is working on a collier, for part of the summer.

J. A. Lowell, Jr., J. C. Cooley, and R. T. Flood are abroad for the summer, but, to our joy, plan to include Merryweather in their trip, arriving in late August.

S. W. Moore has a medical appointment in Cleveland.

Jerry Burke is with Lee, Higginson and Co., as is also Bill King.

Elliott Cabot last winter took the leading part in "Pygmalion", which was put on by the Theatre Guild.

Pop Corning and Laurie Scaife are at the Harvard, and Howard Kingsbury at the Columbia, Summer Schools, respectively.

Jack Leland is selling bonds for Bonbright and Co. His address is 30 Prescott Street, Brookline, Mass.

Francis Leland is Western Wool Buyer for Adams and Leland. He and Mrs. Leland are living in Andover. They have three children.

José Harris is with Blake Brothers and Co., as head of the Stock Department. He is living at 161 Lee St., Brookline, Mass.

Granville Foss is a wool salesman for J. P. Stevens Co., Madison Ave., New York City.

Alden Foss is Assistant Treasurer to the Boston Woven Hose Co. He has two children, Alice, aged 4½, and Harriet, aged 2½.

Eliot Putnam, who graduated from Harvard this June, was Captain of the Hockey Team and played on the Football Team. He is going to teach at the Noble and Greenough School this winter.

Bill Ticknor and Dick Hale also graduated from Harvard (the latter Magna Cum Laude) this spring.

T. J. Anglem graduated, Cum Laude, from the Harvard Medical School in June.

John Sherburne, Phil Dalton, Ralph and Tom Williams, J. W. Hallowell, and R. H. Hallowell sailed in the New York-Bermuda Race.

J. W. Hallowell is Captain of the Harvard Crew for next year.

Pen Hallowell was second in the Inter-collegiate Mile Run.

John Wiggins was Captain of the Freshman 150-pound crew at Harvard.

Marshall Dodge was Captain of the Freshman 150-pound crew at Yale.

Tom Nazro was Captain and Stroke of the first Exeter Crew.

John Putnam was on the Harvard Freshman Baseball and Hockey Teams.

Preston Schoyer was on the Yale Freshman Cross Country Team.

Ned Wheeler played on the Yale Freshman Baseball and Hockey Teams.

It was very pleasant, through friends who saw them, to hear good news of Herman and Betty von Holt, at Honolulu.

John Corning is with the Clarke Bank in Philadelphia.

W. A. G.

In February, Merryweather met with an irreparable loss in the death of Mr. Gardner - "Mr. G.", as he was, through our Grotonians, to all the older Campers.

From its founding, his interest in and friendship for Camp have been precious adjuncts. He gave the first of the two Camp scholarships (the other being H.R.'s). - He never missed a Reunion, nor, till his health began to fail, three or four years ago, his yearly visit to Camp; and his visits meant a time of quaint and sunny wit, of sunny leisure, through which one felt a unique quality of friendship, selfless and unfailing, together with - what cannot of course really be put in words - a quiet nobility of judgment and point of view, a quiet consecration of life, unfaltering since childhood - such as we shall not see again.

Nearly a year ago - how glad we are to remember - he came to Camp again. It can now be no breach of taste to quote from his last letter:

"It was quite wonderful to feel that I was really there," (at Merryweather) "as if nothing had happened, to find you all so well, and everything - save a few improvements - going on as of old - same manners and customs and language - and, as always, the whole spirit of the place - refreshed the soul."

Though it has nothing whatever to do with Camp (save perhaps by affectionate association) we venture to quote from the outpouring of love and sorrow printed in the Groton Quarterly, of the school he loved and gave his life to, of which he was one of the three founders:

W. A. G.

December 3, 1863 - February 8, 1930.

It is hard to believe that Mr. Gardner is gone - as hard to believe as if we were told that Mount Wachusett had disappeared from the Groton sky-line. With a wrench we realize that future generations can never wander in the maze or drink Sunday google on the lawn of explore the Pleasure Dome under the tolerant eye of its master, or grow up from first to sixth form in the certainty that his figure, reading as he walked across the grass, was the closest link with Athens in that green corner of Massachusetts. And so with him there goes that bridge between today's hurry and the glory that was Greece - a bridge not often enough traveled, for too few of us had the imagination to grasp what was so generously and humbly and humurously offered. It was always offered, and never imposed. If we preferred football to the treasures of an ancient civilization, that was our loss. Greek literature wanted volunteers, not conscripts.

How raw and lean and empty did our minds seem when they came into contact with his. Any subject was the beginning of a fascinating trail that led, past more apt quotations than we could learn in a lifetime, to a storehouse of fact and fancy. Often in the course of such a trail the winged words, summoned from Pindar and Homer and others who were for us hardly more than names in the encyclopedia, would peck, in affectionate and resigned mockery, at our grosser schoolboy world, so concerned with the present, with letters on a football sweater.

Another kind of world, a little more curious in mind, and a little quicker to catch fire, would have sat at the feet of so much wisdom, to learn there all it could. But for many of us Mr. Gardner remained a golden book, too few of whose pages we had the sense to cut - until it was too late.

Saturday
June 21
Rainy

In the morning arrived per

Charles .
Laura E. Richards   Rosalind Richards   Patsy his X mark
Henry Richards

With them came Lowell Gould, Dana Eldredge, and Richard Lasselle. The truck also came out from Gardiner, heavily laden with trunks, boxes, and furniture.

Packing at Gardiner went very well. There was a fusilade of telegrams from an anxious parent, but transportation across various cities was finally arranged for the Camper.

Found everything very ship-shape; the addition to the Rest House is quite a palace, and J. R.'s new house at the far end of Sunshine Alley is very substantial and impressive. Outshining these is the new addition to the fleet, built by Walter and Charles,---their first attempt at naval architecture,---to replace the Wobbler which inadvertently sank while they were towing it across the pond. (N.B. When towing a boat heavily laden with stones, do not have too long a painter. They were talking, with the Wobbler yawing considerably, when they felt a jerk on the tow-line, and looked around to see the Wobbler sinking in twenty feet of water.)

Various settling and unpacking went on during the rest of the day. Early in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Hammond arrived.

On the afternoon train from Boston came

John Wiggins   Greg Wiggins
Bea MacDermot.
Elizabeth Sherburne

S. M. got on the train at Rumford Junction, but, except for J. G. W. and J. W., no one spoke to any one else until all met in a downpour of rain outside Charles' Ford.

L. E. R. began "The Danvers Jewels" after supper. J. W. retired soon after supper to make up some of the sleep he had lost while cruising to New London.

Sunday
June 22
Fair

Soon after breakfast H.R., J.G.W., and J.W. started stock taking, and they spent a full eight-hour day in the store house counting, unpacking and neatening the large and varied stock to be found there. Serena Cook did much cleaning and tidying-up in Sunshine Alley, and during the day the Nunnery was once again brought to order.

George Hunt arrived and is to stay several days in order to break in the new cookees.

Just before supper came John Richards who had driven over the road from Concord, N.H. He is going to spend some time here before going on a fishing trip to Newfoundland.

More of "The Danvers Jewels" after dinner and after supper.

After a concentrated search for Patsy's chain, mysteriously missing for the second time today, all turned in for a well-earned sleep. For future reference S.M. recommends looking under Patsy, should his chain disappear again.

Monday
June 23
Cloudy

A very busy morning for all. J.R. and J.G.W. took the ailing Ford to Waterville where it was mended.

The piano was put in order for the summer, Mr. Keller coming over from Waterville to do it for us. During the afternoon two Heinz salesmen descended upon us and left many samples which were tested at supper.

In time for supper came

Clarence H. Corning. Eliot T. Putnam Jr.

who had driven up from Boston after ordering the lunches for those who are coming up on the train Saturday.

Tuesday
June 24
Cloudy

After some difficulty with C.H.C.'s new car, J.G.W. and E.T.P. finally set out on a fishing expedition in J.R.'s car. They fished in Mary Worcester Brook, which is off the road between Mercer and Belgrade Mills, and found the trout plentiful.

In the afternoon C.H.C. and S.M. drove over to Waterville where they bought many tables, chairs and bureaus.

On the afternoon train from Boston came

Pembroke MacDermott.
William Ladd
Theodore I. Reese Jr.
John W. Huntington
Francis H. Burr

After a swim all hands joined in putting the Rangeleys with their moorings into the water.

Richard G. Ames

arrived at supper-time, having been driven to Camp by his family.

Several canoes were taken out on the Pond in the evening, and a few more fish were caught.

"The Danvers Jewels" was finished, and then there was time for a game of Conglomeration before Taps.

Total fish for the season, 12 (9 trout, 3 bass)

Wednesday
June 25
Fair

This was the first really fine day, with the pond very still and the temperature in the eighties most of the day.

The Mammoth was put up in the morning and later in the day the white boats were put in the water.

A long swim was enjoyed by all. Nearly everyone took a turn in the various shells, with several going round Oak Island.

In time for lunch came

Thomas J. Anglem M.D

with two friends who had driven him up from New York.

On the afternoon train came

Hope Richardson Thomas W. Noyes

and soon after arrived

Alice Sherburne
Charles Wiggins 3rd

by auto from Dedham.

We were sorry to hear that Mr. Hammond is quite sick. Mrs. Hammond left in the evening and is to go up to Bangor tomorrow.

The evening was given up to conversation and boats rather than reading, as it was so very hot.

Three more bass were caught during the day.

Total fish for the season: 15 (9 trout, 6 bass.)

Thursday
June 26
Fair

Another very hot, clear day, with a light breeze coming up about eleven o'clock.

Eleanor Hall arrived on the Bar Harbor Express soon after breakfast.

J.G.W., P.N.M., E.T.P., and R.G.A. spent most of the day working over a most complicated but most efficient system for opening and closing the new screens. By supper-time the job had been completed, and all gathered round to admire the screen in particular, while they also were loud in their praises of the carpenters' work.

L.E.R. read "The Village that Voted the Earth Was Flat" by Kipling, which proved to be one of the few stories which could keep everyone awake in evening reading. If anyone had been able to drop off to sleep they would have soon been wakened by chuckles and laughter.

After lunch two automobile trips set out,---H.R. and J.R. went to Skowhegan to see about the two new canoes, and C.H.C., T.I.R., T.J.A. and W.L. went to Waterville.

The shop and infirmary were tidied up during the day, and C.Wiggins is to be credited with making the fireplace more beautiful than it has ever been before.

In the afternoon there was suddenly heard in Sunshine Alley a very loud buzzing noise thought at various times to be speed boats on the pond, very

Thursday
June 26
(cont'd)

large and smooth-running automobiles, and a wood-saw, but which on investigation proved to be a swarm of bees settling high in a tree. It was a most interesting scene, and one which few of us had ever before seen.

In the evening everyone went out on the water, several canoes rounding Oak Island in a leisurely way, one to Fourway and the Lagoon, one to Anderson's, and several others which seemed to have no particular destination.

It seems fine to have so large a circle for Taps once more.

Two bass were added to the fish score.

Total fish for the season: 17 (9 trout, 8 bass).

Friday
June 27
Rainy

This was a grey, cloudy morning, with a breeze coming up at lunch-time. It rained off and on all through the afternoon and evening.

Lawrence Terry

arrived on the Bar Harbor Express early in the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammond came out to Camp for a short time in the morning, but will not be able to be here for the rest of the summer.

After a busy morning putting the finishing touches on everything before tomorrow, Camp was in such good order that a soccer game, the first of the season, was played.

We were very glad to see Alice G. Davis

who came out from Gardiner for the night.

Two new cooks came on the afternoon train, and we hope they will soon be settled.

Two games of Mythology went very well in the evening. J.R. read "The Leopard of the Sea" and "The Lost Blend", and once more, remarkable as it may seem, no one was seen to fall asleep,---a very great tribute to the reader and stories.

J.G.W. caught three bass.

Total fish for the season:20:(9 trout, 11 bass)

Saturday
June 28
Fair

Early in the morning came the New York contingent of five. The sixth member was mysteriously missing, but is expected tomorrow. Dike arrived in time for a swim before lunch, having been driven down from Bar Harbor by his family.

A stiff wind in the morning brought the temperature down after the unusually hot weather we have been having. Several people practiced for the Canoe Test during swim, and after lunch three tried, but none passed the test. F.H.B. turned Pickerel, but went over soon afterward. He was going well, and should surely pass the next time. T.J.A. and Mallory also tried, tipping over before they had gone very far.

About three o'clock the Boston group arrived.
Twining Lyman
was in charge of the trip, and reported an unusually orderly one.

We were sorry to have A.G.D. leave in the morning, but hope she will come out from Gardiner soon again.

Frances Gardiner and Lydia Lovering brought
Laura Wiggins
who is to stay several weeks, and had lunch with us.

All hands went in for a swim, and there was a rather informal soccer game with several of the newcomers showing great possibilities.

Late in the afternoon came
Julia W. Shaw
with C.A.S., J.D.S., and Shaw, R. who spent the night at

John S. Stillman
Loring Lynes
Cleveland Amory
Loring Swain
Benjamin L. Young, Jr.
Eric Cutler
Laurence W. Morgan Jr.
Augustus H. Soule, Jr.
Norman S. Dike
John L. Bremer.
David P. Hall
Joseph Bradley
William P. Simons
John H. Mallory
S. R. Payson
L. Saltonstall Jr.
George Hall
David J Evans
David M. Thompson
Theodore S. Watson
David Wilder
Robert T. Thompson
Charles Wilson Bulkley
Wm H. B. Pratt
John A. Burnham Jr.

Stephen Stanton
John Nesmith
Haven Seelel
William M. Butler 2nd
Daniel Ladd
Peter C. Alsop
John H. Hall Jr.
John. T Burr.

Saturday Fourway.
July 28
(cont'd)

After supper we had two very lively games of Going to Jerusalem,---the first a tie between F.H.B. and Thompson,R. and the second won by Watson. T.L. played several selections and L.E.R. read "The Pompadour Angel" before Taps.

J.G.W. caught two bass.

Total fish for the season: 22 (9 trout, 13 bass).

Sunday
June 29
B. 29.94
W. West
Bright and clear

Appointments for the Week of June 29th

Inspectors - - - -Mallory, Hall, G. ~~Thompson, D.~~
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Young
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Lynes

The first event of the day was the departure of C.A.S., J.D.S., and Shaw, R. before breakfast for a two weeks fishing trip in Nova Scotia.

It was fine to have R.R. come in for First Service, and also to have T.L. play the hymns for us.

It was fine weather for a swim, and all tried the Swimming Test. There are five non-swimmers, but several of these will probably reach the Point within the next few days.

As usual, on the first Sunday, various boys read verses from "The Ancient Mariner" in afternoon reading.

J.R. and T.L. started off on their fishing trip to Newfoundland. We were sorry to have them go.

Schuyler Pardee Jr. arrived in the afternoon, having been driven up from Connecticut by his family.

As there was quite a stiff south wind, we had Senior Ball and Skowhegan on the Ridge, instead of a water picnic.

Senior Ball

The valiant Vallee's snappy Stein song of weighty wagon-tongues dimmed the broadcast of the McDermot McNamees to the tune of 6 to 0 in the inaugural

Game played at Coffee Grounds *On* June 24 *19* 30

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
T.J.A. 2B	4	K		1-7		=		1-2					4	0	1			||	
E.L.R. SS	6	1 1-3 2 3		1-3		1-3							3	0	1		|		||
L.T. 1B	3	F.5 2 3		1-3			4-3						3	0	0		HHT ||	|	
P.N.M. P.	1	1 2			2-3		1 1-3						3	0	2			|||	|
Mallory 3B	5	F.C.			1		F.C.						3	0	1		||		||
I.W.H. C.	2	K			K		K						3	0	0		HHT |||	|	||
Morgan C.F.	8		K		2-3			1 3					3	0	1				
Butler L.F.	7		9			1-3		8-4					3	0	0				
Primm R.F.	9		5-3			6-3		4-3					3	0	0				
TOTALS		2/0	2/0	2/0	3/0	4/0	5/0	6/0						0	6				

Two-Base Hits T.J.A. *Three-Base Hits* *Home Runs*

Stolen Bases *Bases on Balls* [illegible] *Hit by Pitcher* F.H.B., J.W.

Between Vallees *and* Tinchermen

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Watson C.F.	8	⊗ 2 4	K			[illegible]							3	1	0		|		
Thompson S.S.	6	K	8-2		E.6 ⊗ 1 3	K							4	1	0			|	
F.H.B. 1B	3	H.P. ⊗ 2	1		1-3 2 2		8-2						2	1	1		HHT HHT		
E.T.P. P.	1	E-1		E.5 2	1 2		4-3						4	0	1		|	HHT	
J.W. C.	9	H.P. ⊗ 2		1 ⊗ 2			1						3	2	2		HHT |	|	
Wik 2B	4	F.C. ⊗ 1 3		1-3	K		8						4	1	0		|	|	
Simm 3B	5	F.C.		F.C.		3 4							3	0	0		|		|
Cutler L.F.	7	1		4-3		K							3	0	1		|		
Young R.F.	9	K			K	2							2	0	0				
TOTALS		1/4	2/4	3/5	4/6	4/6	5/6							6	5				

Struck Out By P.N.M. - 6, E.T.P. - 5 *Wild Pitches* *Passed Balls*

Double Plays *Time of Game* *Umpires* [illegible]

Sunday
June 29
(cont'd)

inundation of the Coffee Grounds. Bingle bunching in the initial frame tallied a quadruplet of counters and put the game in the burlap as far as the scoring was concerned, in spite of the hefty hurling of the McNamees' southpaw popgun. T.J.A. was the Babe of the day, wielding a mighty match-stick in the fifth to pole the pomegranate into the middle orchard, hemstitching two sacks. E.T.P.'s lemon-skidding featured for the Fleischman boys, and the rival tosser, P.N.M., did a Walter Johnson several times to snatch the bacon from the blaze.

F.H.B.

- - - - - - - -

Skowhegan on the Ridge

In the first skowhegan of the season the Gebharts, after losing the first game to the Rudolphs, rallied, and won the three remaining games. The Cooks' cows have been on the ridge all spring, and there will be great opportunities for very skillful scouting, as there is far less cover than usual. The new boys caught on very quickly to the rules of the game.

After a short swim all went to Pine Parlor where we had the first Sunday Picnic, with rounds afterwards. As we finished the last words of "John Brown's Body" a Rangeley was seen drifting by, so W.L. and F.H.B. hurried back to Camp, took another boat, and rescued the wandering one.

Hymns went very well. L.E.R. read "The Feet of the Young Men" as she has done for thirty-one years

Sunday (cont'd) on the first Sunday night, and then we had ".007" by Kipling for the half-past niners.

One more bass was added to the fish score by J.G.W.

Total fish for the season: 23 (9 trout, 14 bass).

Monday
June 30
T. 62
B. 29.94
W. S.W.
Fair

Before breakfast, or rather after a very early and plentiful one, A.S. and P.N.M. left for Boston.

H.R. gave us the first of a series of talks on various kinds of Hunting. To begin with we heard about fox-hunting, and it was most interesting. J.W.S. began "South!" by Ernest Shackleton.

Squad Work went well for the first day.

After a most adventurous trip Marshall Dodge arrived in time for lunch.

In afternoon reading S.M. began reading "The Cloister and the Hearth" by Charles Reade, and for the afternoon there was Junior Soccer and a paddle to Lord's Hill.

Junior Soccer

Kangaroos		Kickapoos
Cutler (capt.)		Swaim (capt.)
Thompson,R.		Wilder
Stillman		Soule
Ladd,H.	T.I.R.	Ladd,D.
Amory	R.G.A.	Hall,J.
Bulkley		Burnham
Lynes		Saltonstall
Dike		Bremer

The Junior Soccer Season was opened by a 1 to 0 victory of the Kickapoos over the Kangaroos. The game, as the score indicates, was close, and well-played considering the experience and condition of the players. Those who had played soccer before showed it, and the novices improved throughout the game. Bremer's single tally came in the third period after close scrimmages all over the field. On the whole, the game was thoroughly

Monday
June 30
(cont'd)

successful and bids fair to give some players to Senior Soccer and to make way for more good Junior games.

Lord's Hill

Worry
L.T.
Young
Bradley
C.Wiggins

Ouananiche
J.G.W.
Stanton Butler
Evans Payson
Hall,G. Watson
Hall,D. H.H.R.
M.J.D. W.L.
E.H.
L.W.

Corker
E.T.P.
Nesmith
Morgan
Mallory

Terror
J.W.H.
Thompson,D.
Simons

Williwaw
T.W.N.
Pratt
Burr,J.

Yammer
F.H.B.
Alsop
Pardee

After a paddle into the wind the fleet disembarked at Lord's Hill and all joined in two games of Wolf. As usual on the first water expedition the line of boats was not very straight, and except for a broken oarlock in the Williwaw the trip was uneventful. The paddle home was very easy, as the wind was directly behind the flotilla.

Games on the Hill and then two circles of "Earth, Air and Water" went very well.

For half-past niners L.E.R. began "The Thirty-Nine Steps" by John Buchan which promises to be most exciting,

In the evening J.G.W. and E.T.P. added five perch and one bass to the fish score, and reported that the mosquitoes were as numerous on the water as on the land.

Total fish for the season: 29 (15 bass).

Tuesday
July 1
B. 29.70
T. 70
W. S.
Hazy

H.R. spoke about the woodcock and its habits in the second of his talks on various kinds of Hunting.

The University of Belgrade held the second session of the season, but the roll call is not yet complete.

During squad time a great deal was accomplished; a worm squad collected many worms so that, as soon as the weather permits and licenses are obtained, all may fish; a pebble squad replaced all the stones which have been thrown into the pond or have otherwise disappeared from the yard during the last year; the yard squad did fine work, and the many dead trees were removed from Pine Parlor.

The non-swimmers are making good progress, and it is hoped that they will pass off the test before many days.

First Trial Scouting

After Skipper had announced that there would be Scouting, and the lists had been read, there was the usual hectic copying of the lists, changing into khaki clothes and getting scouting caps. There was a very strong south wind, but this did not seem to interfere with the scouting which was particularly good for the first day.

First Game. The Abenakis started in the North End, and soon after the game had started the dead began to arrive in the Boneyard, and continued to

Abenakis

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R. C. A.		●		X			✓		
W. L.	X				●	/			/
Alsop	X			✓			X		/
Bradley	X		/			//	X	●	
Bulkley	X	●●●	/		●●●	///	X		
Burr		●●			X		X	●	
Cutler	✓			X			X		
Evans	X	●●		X	●●		X	X●●	//
Hall, G.	✓			X	●		X		/
Ladd, D.	X		/	X	●		X		
Lynes	X			X			X		
Morgan	X	●		X		/	X		
Pardee	X			X			X	●	
Pratt	X			X	●●●●	/		●●●	//
Simons	✓			X		/	X		
Stanton		●			●●		✓		
Swaim	✓			X	●●	//		●	//
Thompson, R	X			X				●●	//
Wilder	X		/			//		●	
Wiggins, C	X	●			●●	/	X	●●	
	13	11	4	12	18	14	13	16	11

Hurons

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T. W. N.	X			X	●●		X		
F. H. B.	X	●●		X	●		X		
Amory	X	●●		X					/
Bremer	✓			X			X		
Burnham	X			X			X	●	
Butler		●		✓			X		
Dike	X			X			X		
Hall, D.	✓			✓				●●●●●	
Hall, J.	X			X			X		
Ladd, H.	X			X				●	/
Mallory		●		X			X		/
Nesmith	✓			X	●●		X	●●	//
Payson	✓			X			X	●●	
Saltonstall	X	●		X			X		
Soule	X			X			X		
Stillman		●●●●●		X				●	
Thompson, D.	X				●		X		
Watson	✓			X	●●	/	X		
Young		●		X			X		
	10	13	0	16	9	1	15	13	5

Tuesday
July 1
(cont'd)

straggle in throughout the game. Although fewer Hurons than Abenakis were shot, the latter won the game very decisively with four runs to none. All these runs were made by new hands, which gives an idea of how quickly they are catching on to the game, and foretells a fine Scouting season.

Second game. Once more the Abenakis won the game, with fourteen runs to one. Of these runs nine were made by those to whom the game was new. Various members of the faculty were posted on the scouting field to watch the play, and they had surprisingly few faults to report. Burr,J. caused some excitement when he committed a murder, but except for this there were no mistakes made.

Third game. Again the Abenakis proved their superiority by winning the game on shots as well as on runs. For the number of people playing there was, in all three games, a large number of shots, but this was to be expected in the first game. The records of Bulkley and Swaim, with four runs apiece, and Pratt, Bradley and Wilder, with three apiece,are noteworthy. Those in the Boneyard were very interested in a storm which came up from the East near the end of the third game. It did not begin to rain until the game was over, but the clouds were very low, swift-moving and impressive. Two Ospreys flying low and in a leisurely way before the game also drew a great

Tuesday
July 1
(cont'd)

deal of attention.

Immediately after supper came the first meeting of the Digestion Club. M.J.D. began The Casting Away of Mrs. Lex and Mrs. Aleshine, a most amusing book which brought frequent chuckles. Quiet Games afterwards went very well, and the half-past niners had more of "The Thirty-Nine Steps," which continues to be most exciting.

During the day seven perch and two bass were caught by J.G.W. and W.L.

Total fish for the season: 38 (17 bass)

Wednesday
July 2
T. 68
B. 29.56
W. S.W.
Fair

H.R. spoke today on various kinds of rare wild ducks and pigeons.

Mammoth Cave reported their sleep undisturbed by mosquitoes, owing to the fact that R.G.A. had spent a good deal of time repairing the many holes in the screening.

J.G.W., L.T., and R.G.A. have been doing noble work reinforcing the bow and stern of the Rob Roy, which is the next to the oldest boat in camp, being fifty-eight years old.

Trial Track and Field

A.	B.	C.
Alsop	Amory	Burnham
Evans	Bradley	Dike
Butler	Bremer	Hall,J.
Hall,G.	Bulkley	Ladd,D.
Mallory	Cutler	Lynes
Pratt	Ladd,H.	Pardee
Thompson,D.	Morgan	Simons
Watson	Nesmith	Soule
Stanton	Swaim	Thompson,R.
Payson	Young	Stillman
		Wilder

Benchwarmers: Burr,J., Hall,D., and Saltonstall.

Class A.

Hundred Yard Dash

First heat: 12 3/5

1.Watson
2.Alsop
3.Hall,G.
Stanton
Evans

Watson won this race quite handily, and in very good time.

Wednesday
July 2
(cont'd)

Second heat: 12 2/5

1. Pratt
2. Thompson, D.
3. Payson
   Mallory
   Butler

Pratt ran a very good race and won by a good margin.

Final Heat: 12

1. Pratt
2. Thompson, D.
3. Watson
   Alsop
   Hall, G.
   Payson

The time in this race was very fast for the first afternoon.

440

1. Pratt	69 4/5
2. Alsop	
3. Stanton	

Pratt won this race with nearly twenty yards to spare, and led from the very start. Patsy also ran in this race but, as he failed to round all the marks, his win cannot be counted.

Shot Put

1. Thompson, D.	26' 4"
2. Mallory	25' 11"
3. Alsop	23' 8"

D. Thompson was the star for his weight. Mallory's style was particularly good, and Alsop's was powerful although not springy. Pratt came from behind to threaten the leaders as his style improved.

Broad Jump

1. Pratt	16'
2. Thompson, D.	14' 7"
3. Watson	14' 4"

There were no fouls until the finals were reached. Stanton starting at 10' 6" made the most improvement, going to 12' 9". Pratt took one more trial in an attempt to touch the record, but fouled with 16' 2"

Wednesday
July 2
(cont'd)

High Jump

1. Pratt	5'
2. Mallory and Thompson, D.	4'8"
3. Stanton	4'6"

Stanton was ousted from the final contest at the 4'5" mark. Thompson and Mallory clung to Pratt's lead until the 4'7" mark where they were defeated after some very good jumping. Pratt then gave an exhibition, soaring heavenward to the 5' mark.

Class B.

Hundred Yard Dash

First heat: 14 1/5

1. Bremer
2. Swaim
3. Cutler

Morgan
Amory

Bremer won this race very easily and was running well at the end.

Second heat: 14 2/5

1. Young
2. Nesmith
3. Bulkley

Bradley
Ladd, H.

This was a close race and the first three were all fighting hard for first place.

Final heat: 14 1/5

1. Bremer
2. Bulkley
3. Young

Nesmith
Cutler
Swaim

All six contestants were running well and were closely bunched at the finish. Class B. will have to speed up as their time in this race was only 1/5 of a second better than that of Class C.

440

75 sec.

1. Bremer
2. Bradley
3. Bulkley

This was a well-contested race with Bremer passing Bradley near the finish, and all the others working hard to keep their places.

Wednesday
July 2
(cont'd)

Shot Put

1.Nesmith	19'
2.Bradley	18' 7"
3.Young	18' 5"
4.Bulkley	18' 1"

Nesmith shot over 20' on his first shot, but it was a foul. With more practise and training, he should break the Class B record. Young and Bulkley had a tough battle, the former emerging victorious in third place.

Broad Jump

1.Swaim	12' 9"
2.Young	12' 7"
3.Nesmith	12' 3"

Bradley was the most consistent jumper, but failed to place as his longest jump was 12' 2"

High Jump

1.Bremer and Swaim	4' 5"
2. Young	4' 4"
3.Bulkley and Nesmith	4' 2"

Young gave Bremer and Swaim a close fight for making a trio in first place. In the finale of this class the winners leapt to the worthy height of 4' 4".

Class C.

Hundred Yard Dash

First heat: 14 3/5

1.Burnham
2.Simons
3.Stillman
Lynes
Hall,J.

Burnham won this heat in very good time and with a long lead. The time, for Class C, was very good.

Second heat: 14 4/5

1.Thompson,R.
2.Soule
3.Wilder
Dike
Ladd,D.
Pardee

This was a close race with everyone working hard and running well.

Wednesday
July 2
(cont'd)

Final heat: 14 2/5

1. Burnham
2. Thompson, R.
3. Soule
Wilder
Simons
Stillman

This was an excellent race, with everyone working hard and Burnham bettering his first time by 1/5 of a second.

440

76' 3/5

1. Burnham
2. Thompson, R.
3. Soule

Finishing as they did in the 100 Yard Dash the three leaders ran a good race. Burnham had a very long lead which he established at the beginning of the race.

Shot Put

1. Wilder	20' 5½"
2. Burnham	20' 5"
Thompson, R.	" "

As can be seen above the contestants were extremely close as well as being so very good for Class C.

Broad Jump

1. Thompson, R.	12" 7"
2. Burnham	11' 8"
Wilder	" "

Soule showed great promise as a jumper, but spoiled his chances by fouls.

High Jump

1. Burnham	3' 7"
2. Soule and Thompson, R.	3' 6"
3. Pardee	3' 4"

The winner of this class at 3' 7" found plenty of competition from his followers-up, Soule and Thompson.

The final event of the afternoon was a Trial 100 for the Prefects and C. Wiggins. Their time was

Wednesday
July 2
(cont'd)

11 2/5 seconds and F.H.B. won, but more about that race will not be printed here as they do not race officially until the Final Track and Field.

As happened yesterday, the rain began to pour down almost immediately after the last event, but the sky had cleared again before supper time.

First Charade Evening

E.T.P.	J.G.W.	L.T.	T.I.R.
E.H.	E.S.	H.R.	S.M.
M.J.D.	J.W.	T.J.A.	J.W.H.
W.L.	F.H.B.	T.W.N.	R.G.A.
Alsop	Amory	Bradley	Bremer
Bulkley	Burnham	Burr	Butler
Cutler	Danforth	Dike	Evans
Hall, D.	Hall, G.	Hall, J.	Ladd, D.
Ladd, H.	Lynes	Mallory	Morgan
Nesmith	Ogg	Pardee	Payson
Pratt	Saltonstall	Simons	Soule
Stanton	Stillman	Swaim	Thompson, D.
Thompson, R.	Watson	Wilder	Young
	L. Wiggins		C. Wiggins

1. "Deodorize." J.G.W.

Scene 1. De Oder Rises. To a class of young men much interested in Prussia the professor (F.H.B.) introduced a visiting scholar (J.G.W.), who gave a most descriptive talk in broken English on the geography of Prussia

Scene 2. Deodorize. A landlord (F.H.B.) was having great difficulty in selling a house to a family of countless children as the parents objected to the very disagreeable odor in the house, when someone remembered the new deodorizers which the father (J.W.) had with him in his suitcase. They were brought into use, and the lease was signed.

2. "Camptown" T.I.R.

Wednesday
July 2
(cont'd)

Scene 1. Camp. The curtain opened on a most familiar scene,---that of a picnic, with everyone reaching for sandwiches, spilling milk, and shouting very realistically. It was easily recognized as a camp picnic.

Scene 2, Town. Ladd, D. was having a dinner party and had brought several of his friends home to meet his family. His uncle was most interested in all the boys, and during the meal found out where each one came from with great care.

Scene 3. Camptown. Before a most excited audience, an exciting race was run, with the horses making several rounds of the track, and one horse even dropped in his tracks as his jockey rode him by. When someone was heard to "bet his money on the bob-tailed nag" all old campers enstantly guessed the word.

3. "Burrow." E.T.P.

Scene 1. Burr. To a large crowd of admiring countrymen Harry Lauder (M.J.D.) sang a song on his return from America. But before many minutes had passed the Scots had burst into one of their own well-known tunes, and, with all singing at the top of their voices, the curtain was lowered.

Scene 2. Row. A very stubborn gentleman (Thompson, R.) entered a theatre late, and intent on reaching a certain chair, succeeded in disturbing every patron of the theatre, while procedeing slowly across the

Wednesday
July 2
(cont'd)

whole long row of chairs.

Scene 3. Burrow. A horribly gruesome scene, in which an infidel (Nesmith) was put through the most grueling torture. A mole put on his chest, and driven frantic by the heat applied above him, burrowed into the poor captive, much to the glee of those who believed themselves truly religious.

- - - - - - - - - -

Half-past niners helped cleaning up afterwards, and before reading, all was neat and tidy once more.

"Fog in the Bog"
or
"Turn Again Whittington"

Wednesday
July 2
(cont'd)

The Hecuba and Squannacook started on a practice Horn Paddle after faculty supper, manned by J.W.H., T.I.R., J.W. and M.J.D. A rather indefinite objective was Bog Brook, just to confirm the geodetical survey made there by W.D.T. and T.I.R. last summer.

By the time Pine Island was reached the following wind had freshened, a fog could be seen about, around, and in Bog Brook, and the moon had ducked behind some clouds.

Consequently, being sensible people, the paddlers decided to turn around and paddled back towards the Merryweather Light which was still burning. (adv.)

On the whole it was a very orderly sensible trip with no chance of any wise-cracks being passed by the stay-at-homes. In fact, the first nocturnal expedition of this class in camp history. No runs, no hits, no errors.

T.I.R.

Thursday
July 3
T. 66
B. 29.76
W. N.N.E.
Fair

During Squad time the work of replacing the scouting boundary markers was finished, and a large squad was taken over the field to learn more about the rules of the game.

Class B. Chinning

Bulkley	10
Bremer	7
Nesmith	5
Burnham	5
Cutler	4
Thompson,R.	4
Soule	4
Saltonstall	3
Dike	3
Bradley	3
Swaim	3
Young	2
Simons	2
Morgan	1
Lynes	1
Wilder	0
Pardee	0
Amory	0
Burr,J.	0
Ladd,H.	0
Hall,J.	0
Stillman	0
Ladd,D.	0

With eight people not being able to chin themselves at all, this was a rather poor record.

In afternoon reading various boys are to read poems selected by themselves, before "The Cloister and the Hearth".

For the afternoon there were Sundry Suppers Out for all.

Fishing - Suppers Out

Thursday
July 3
(cont'd)

Wobbler	Hornpout	Erebus
L.T.	Ladd,D.	T.I.R.
Soule	Watson	Young
Wilder		Pardee
2 bass	2 bass	2 bass
5 perch	4 perch	8 perch

Peanut	Pant	Chub	Arklet
W.L.	J.G.W.	J.W.H.	T.J.A.
Hall,D.	Bremer	Simons	Burr,J.
Dike	Thompson,R.	Payson	Hall,J.
1 pickerel	2 bass	3 perch	no fish.
2 bass	14 perch		
24perch			

Philip Mountain

Corker
R.G.A.
Evans
Nesmith
E.S.

Williwaw
C.Wiggins
Hall,G.
Stillman

Ouananiche
E.T.P.
Alsop
Butler
Morgan
L.W.
F.H.B.
Amory
Stanton
Ladd,H.
Saltonstall
Pratt
E.H.
Lynes

Carrab
T.W.N.
Swaim
Bulkley
Thompson,D.

Meadow Brook

Worry	Yammer
C.H.C.	M.J.D.
Cutler	Mallory
Bradley	Burnham
H.H.R.	

To Philip Mountain . After a paddle into a light head wind we landed at the usual place, and climbed to the top in very good time. When all had recovered their breaths and taken in the view, which was especially nice because the weather was clear, there were five spirited games of Skowhegan. We came down

Thursday
July 3
(cont'd)

in good order, although there were some wanderings off the beaten path. We had supper in the pasture and then paddled home, rounding Ram Island on the way. The line was quite straight all the way. All were agreed in voting it one of the very best Sundry Stunts.

To Meadow Brook. The Worry and Yammer paddled far up Meadow Brook, crossing several snags, beaver dams and other obstructions. After securing several specimens at the dams and investigating one of the beaver's houses, the two boats returned to the bridge where they had supper.

The fishermen, with a total of sixty-nine fish reported a fine afternoon. The high-lights of the afternoon were Hall, J.'s spill into the pond, at the float, and J.W.H.'s discarding six perch, thinking they were undersized bass.

After swimming, all gathered round the piano, and sang the camp songs.

Total fish for the season: 107 (27 bass).

Friday
July 4
T. 67
B. 29.90
W. N.W.
Bright

This was indeed a glorious day for the Fourth, with a light breeze coming in from the northwest, the sky clear, and the temperature pleasantly high.

Before breakfast there was no sound of fireworks, but soon after the cubicles had been attended to, the usual roaring and banging commenced on the hill, and continued steadily throughout the day. By ten o'clock there had been two casualties; one when Bradley scorched his face with powder, and the other when Morgan let a salute go off in his hand. Both were painful, but not dangerous. Various tin cans and ice cream freezers were shot high in the air, and a considerable piece of the slope beyond the Shop was blasted away. At ten o'clock H.R. read the Declaration of Independence, and then we sang The Star Spangled Banner, The Battle Hymn of the Republic, and My Country 'Tis of Thee. It is fine to have so much volume for the singing this year. The morning, with few squads and no reading, was very different from most, but few could say it was more restful.

We were very sorry to have C.H.C. leave after the Service.

Several boys practised for the Canoe Test and many kayaks were taken out during swim time, with one of the latter upsetting at the float.

Friday
July 4
(cont'd)

In time for lunch came the last two boys Robert Ogg
William L. Danforth
with Mrs. Ogg, who stayed for lunch.

L.E.R. read Zadoc Pine in afternoon reading, as she always does on the Fourth, and it was enjoyed by all.

At two-thirty the lists for the Grand Annual Double-Header were posted.

Senior Ball.

Thirty-five wallops graced the festive board at the Holiday Bingle Banquet to effectively celebrate the fuming Fourth on the spacious pasturage of the Marshall Fields. The lemon-lofting Minute Men, with T.J.A. in the pulpit, cracked the platter for eighteen chalk marks to the Allegheny apple aberrators fourteen. The heftiest horsehide hammering of the day was E.T.P.'s triple to the center "banlieu" where only the snappy save of Rabbit Maranville Hall prevented a complete crocheting of the cartons. Until the last half of the eighth frame the game looked like a toss-up, with the wind favoring the Spinach (Green Mountain) Boys, but six bonny bingles in a row embroidered the canvas seven times and put the contest in the sack. The feature of the brawl was the ten twin taps, pasting a new record on the big league calendar, but your correspondent predicts that the next set-to will

Game played at Marshall Field *On* July 4 *19*

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
E.H.B. 1st	3												6	3	2				
T.I.B. 2nd	4												5	1	2				
P.G.A. ss	2												5	2	2				
E.T.P. P.	1												4	2	1				
Whitson 3rd	5												5	2	3				
T.W.N. c.	2												5	1	3				
Thompson Rc.	6												5	1	0				
Butler L.F.	7												6	0	1				
Citton R.F.	9												6	1	2				
TOTALS		1/0	2/0	—/—	6/5	7/7	7/7	11/12	—/—	12/10	14/14			14	15				

Two-Base Hits J.W.-2, T.J.A.-2, J.W.H.-2, L.T.-1 W.L.-1 P.G.A. T.I.B. *Three-Base Hits* E.T.P. *Home Runs*

Stolen Bases *Bases on Balls* E.T.P.-2 T.J.A.-6 *Hit by Pitcher*

Between Green Mountain Boys - 14 *and* Minute Men - 18

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
L.T. c	2												–	5	4				
J.W.H. 1st	3												4	4	2				
W.L. ss	4												5	1	2				
T.J.A. P.	1												4	2	2				
J.W. C.F.	8												6	1	3				
J.G.W. RF.	9												5	1	2				
C.Wiggins L.F.	7												5	0	0				
Sumin ss	6												6	0	0				
Bradley	5												6	3	2				
TOTALS		2/2	2/5	4/5	7/7	8/7	8/7	13/11	19/18	—/—				5	18				

Struck Out By E.T.P.-12 T.J.A.-11 *Wild Pitches* E.T.P.-1 *Passed Balls* T.J.A.-1

Double Plays *Time of Game* *Umpires*

P

Furious vs. Flahertys of .... at July 4 1930

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Thompson	P.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]												
			2 Burr	C	[illegible]	[illegible]		13	B												
			3 Burnum	1	K	[illegible]		[illegible]		19											
			4 Dyke	2	K	K		K		[illegible]											
			5 Pardee	3	K	[illegible]		K		[illegible]											
			6 Bremer	SS	[illegible]	[illegible]			[illegible]	[illegible]											
			7 Ogg Hall	lf	K	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]												
			8 Stillman	cf	[illegible]	K			[illegible]	K											
			9 Lynes	rf	K	K			141												
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	/	3	1	2	1	2	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.						9						Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire M. J. D. of .... Scorer H. R.

Dr. Cal vs. O'Haras of .... at July 4 1930

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Bulkley	p	[illegible]	[illegible]											[illegible]				
		P	2 Wilder	c	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]											
			3 Nesmith	1	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]											
			4 Bradley	2	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]											
			5 Ladd, D	3	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	19	[illegible]											
			6 Soule	ss	[illegible]		K	[illegible]	K	K											
			7 Simmons	lf	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]												
			8 Salty	cf	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]											
			9 Hall, J.	rf	K		14			K											
			10 Ladd H					13		[illegible]											
			11				wilk.	19													
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	3	/	3	4	1	2	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.				13								Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire M. J. D. of .... Scorer H. R.

be more of a tossers' tilt, and his right eyebrow rises steeply at the thought of thirty-five swats.

Friday
July 4
(cont'd)

Gaudeamus tamen!

F.H.B.

- - - - -

Bug Ball

The Orful O'Haras, swinging wicked shillelaghs, clouted out thirteen to defeat the Furious Fahertys who tallied nine runs.

In the first half the F.F.s picked up their clubs to meet the well bowled balls from the skillful arm of pitcher Bulkley. Despite two bases on balls the F.F.s failed to make any score. For the O.O.s Bulkley sacrificed his pitching arm to take first base after being struck by a well-aimed ball from pitcher Thompson. Bradley baffled Lynes with a liner taking first in preparation for one run. Ladd followed successfully. Soule was unfortunate in being on base when Simons was put out by Thompson.

Through the succeeding innings the fury of the Fahertys made no dint on the brave front put up by the O.O.s. Bremer, Sillman, Thompson, Pardee, Burnham, and Dike rolled up the tally of nine for the Fahertys. Thompson and Bremer each made three of these. The strong O'Haras however, with four runs from Nesmith, Bradley, and Ladd,H., two from Bulkley, and one from Wilder, Soule and Saltonstall rolled up the score to defeat the Fahertys thirteen to nine by the sixth

Friday
July 4
(cont'd)

inning. In the first half of the fourth, a tremendous report, shooting flames, and clouds of smoke startled the combatants. Then a fleeing figure shot like a rocket down the hill, to be followed by blood-curdling yells for the Medicine Man. (This was Bulkley, the third and last victim of the Fourth.) Hurrah for the Fourth!

H.H.R.

Work was started on the Aquarium during the afternoon, and after a good cleaning, it is now ready for a coat of paint.

Hall,D. caught one bass and reported the bites (mosquito) very plentiful.

Total fish for the season: 108 (28 bass).

By nine o'clock it was dark enough to have the fire works. The first spectacular display was an "M" done in red fire. This was a new innovation, and was most impressive. And then came the real display, with rockets shooting up and meeting in mid-air, a steady line of Roman Candles, pin-wheels, sparklers, and all the other countless kinds of fireworks. The usual chase after the parachutes followed the bursting of each rocket, but only one was retrieved. Everyone but Patsy enjoyed the celebration.

Triple Taps, and then bed.

Saturday
July 5
T. 70
B. 29.88
W. N.E.
Bright

Blankets on The Hill followed the late breakfast after the holiday.

In Squad time much long, hard work was done on the ball field, clearing up after yesterday's celebration. Cutler and Wilder repainted the Aquarium with waterproof paint.

By swim time it was calm enough for the shells to be taken out. Burnham and Wilder passed their swimming tests, leaving only three non-swimmers. A Addyhumps also swam to the Point.

L.E.R., S.M., and J.W. went to Waterville where the dentist, errands and sodas were the order of the day.

Rubber Water Sports

1. Hand-Paddling in Rangeleys.
2. Tug-O-War.
3. Moab Races.
4. Bow Paddling.
5. Tilting.
6. Enemy in Camp.
7. Swim.

Hand-Paddling in Rangeleys.

Pant	Willi	Ident	Yammer
Mallory (c)	Thompson,D.(c)	Pratt (c)	Hall,G.(c)
Amory	Bradley	Bremer	Bulkley
Burnham	Burr,J.	Butler	Cutler
Dike	Evans	Young	Ladd,D.
Ladd,H.	Morgan	Nesmith	Pardee
Payson	Saltonstall	Simons	Soule
Stanton	Stillman	Swaim	Thompson,R.
Watson	Wilder		

The Pantasote, with Mallory acting as Captain, and coxing in a most professional way, got away to a good start in the opening event of the afternoon. The Pantesote kept a good lead all the way and crossed the line, an easy winner, with the other three boats

Saturday
July 5
(cont'd)

fighting hard for second place. The Identical managed to take second place, when the Willi and Yammer became somewhat entangled. The Willi crossed third, and for once all the boats reached the float with no upsets. The race was well paddled by all, and, as most of the contestants were reasonably calm, very good time was made.

Tug-O-War. First Heat.

In the first heat the crew of the Pantasote took the north end of the rope and that of the Willi the south end. Once more Mallory's team proved to be the most powerful, and slowly but steadily towed the handkerchief to the north of the springboard. Everyone was working hard.

Second Heat.

In this heat Pratt's crew in the Rangeley Race took the north while Hall,G.'s took the south. Pratt's crew, pulling steadily from the start, won in very short time .

Final Heat.

The finals of the Tug-O-War was very close, with Pratt and Mallory's teams making no headway in either direction for minutes. For a time Mallory's team pulled the handkerchief to the south, but it was soon pulled back to dead center, and after another long spell of puffing, ducking, and hauling Pratt's team was finally declared the winner.

Moab Races. First heat.

Burr,J.
Simons

With both contestants new to the art of Moab racing, progress was slow at first. By the half-way mark Simons had established a very slight lead, which he held until the Moabs crossed the line. Both participants are to be praised for keeping their Moabs afloat during and after the race.

Second heat.

Dike
Ladd,D.

With considerable splashing into each others' boats, these two kept close together for the first half of the race, when Dike began to creep ahead. Both Moabs upset before the end of the race, with Dike almost on the line, and Ladd well back on the course.

Saturday
July 5
(cont'd)

Third heat.

Pardee
Soule

Pardee, with an expert stroke, led from the start and shipped very little water. Soule sank about two thirds of the way in.

Fourth heat.

Burnham
Wilder

Wilder shifted in his Moab, a feat which few can accomplish without tipping over, but in the meantime Burnham had gained a lead, which Wilder could not overcome. Burnham paddled across the line as Wilder sank at the three quarter mark.

Semi-final heat.

Simons
Dike

With tense expressions on their faces as they concentrated on keeping water out of the tubs, the two semi-finalists took their time and kept close together all the way to the finish, with Simons crossing a little ahead, and Dike sinking just at the line.

Semi-final heat.

Pardee
Burnham

Pardee once more paddled a nice race to win by a good margin over Burnham.

Final heat.

Pardee
Simons

Pardee, with a smooth, fast stroke, gained a lead almost at the float and kept increasing this, until, by the end of the race, he had a lead of some seven or eight Moab-lengths. The Moab races went off very well, and Pardee's win was well-earned.

Bow-Paddling.

1.	Grayling	Hecuba	Pink	Squanni
	Evans	Bradley	Butler	Cutler

After several wild turns at the start, Butler got his canoe well in hand, and made steady progress, to cross the line, winner by nearly half the course. Evans, far off shore, was fighting hard for second place when he tipped over. Cutler also handled his canoe well and finished second, with Bradley third.

2.	Pink	Hecuba	Squanni
	Swaim	Nesmith	Payson

With Swaim upsetting his canoe at the float, and the Grayling scratching, this race got off to a poor start. By the time the boats had lined up at the point, quite a breeze had come up from the south. Swaim started off well and got a good lead early in the race which Nesmith could not overcome. Payson, in spite of former practise had a very difficult time persuading the Squanni to return to the float at all, and finished some time after the other two.

Tilting.

1.	Squanni	Hecuba
	Butler	Thompson, D.
	Payson (T)	Swaim (T)

Before this race had started the Hecuba tipped over, and Thompson, D. got banged on the head, but after a few minutes they were off again. In the first encounter Swaim, with two swift jabs, upset Payson, and the Squanni.

2.	Squanni	Hecuba
	Hall, G.	Evans
	Mallory (T)	Pratt (T)

With the Squanni coming into the battle at a high rate of speed Mallory tipped Pratt out almost immediately, and the Hecuba upset on top of him.

3.	Squanni	Hecuba
	Cutler	Watson
	Bremer (T)	Nesmith (T)

This was by far the best tilting match of the day, with five encounters, before anyone was victorious. The first two encounters were nearly even, but in the fourth and in the third the Hecuba seemed to have a slight edge over the Squanni. In the fifth and last however, Bremer succeeded in upsetting Nesmith, with everyone cheering loudly.

	Hecuba	Squanni
4.	Pratt	Mallory
	Amory (T)	Stillman (T)

The boats became very much entangled after the first meeting, and before they could come together again, Amory went overboard, taking the canoe over with him.

Enemy in Camp.

Abol	Eben
Hall, G.	Thompson, D.
Butler	Swaim
Bradley	Nesmith
Young (enemy)	Cutler (enemy)

The wind had dropped again by the time this race was called, and the boats started at Pickerel, with the float their objective. The enemies were a little too cautious, making sure that every drop in each bucket-full of water went into the canoe, with the result that the Abol crossed the line still high out of the water. The Eben also would have crossed the finish line with little water in her, except for the fact that her crew went to the north side of the float, had to turn her, and with this extra time, Cutler managed to fill her and tip her over just as the line was crossed.

Swim. The seventh and last event of the afternoon was enjoyed by all.

- - - - -

For those who did not participate in the afternoon's sports there were many mysterious gatherings,----signs of preparation for the First Sing Song.

First Sing Song,

1. Violin Solo - - - - - - - - - - - -Samuel Payson
2. Choruses - - - - - - - -Renzo,Camptown Races.
3. Elm City Octet - - - - - - - - - - J.W.H.,T.I.R.
4. Choruses - - - - -Merryweather Day, Mush,Mush.
5. Stunt- - - - - - - - - - - - - W.L.,R.G.A.& T.W.N.
6. Stunt- - - - - - - - - - - - - J.G.W.,L.T.& E.T.P.

It was very appropriate to have an old camper open the first Sing Song. Sam gave us one selection, and after loud applause gave an encore.

Saturday
July 5
(cont'd)

The two choruses, both old favorites, went very well.

The Elm City Octet from Skowhegan was next introduced to the audience. Only two members were visible to those out in front, but considering that they were only notified of their expected appearance ten minutes before supper, we can only be grateful for the fact that any of them arrived. With considerable help from each other, they managed to give us three songs, all very amusing.

For the next set of choruses we sang Mush, Mush and Merryweather Day. Mush, Mush was new to most of the Camp, and parts of it were somewhat halting.

The first stunt of the year had a sad setting,---the County Poor House,---with three of the inmates suddenly discovering in each other old comrades of the days when they had all been acrobats "under the big top". After many memories and regret that the circus should now be under the tin roof, the curtain was drawn. When it opened, only one of the old men was left, and before his eyes was seen a vision of various acrobatic tricks done to perfection by the other two old men (T.W.N. and R.G.A.) now grown miraculously young and active. In the third scene tears were brought to the eyes of the audience when the old gentlemen, fired with ambition, tried feebly to do the difficult tumbling feats, protesting all the

Saturday
July 5
(cont'd)

time that they were "just as strong as ever". This was a fine stunt and the actors deserve praise for a most convincing bit of acting, and for the remarkably good tumbling.

The curtain opened on the second stunt to show a large and casual darky sweeping up the station platform, and talking to himself. Soon there entered another negro, very handsomely dressed (J.G.W.) and after much conversation about horse deals, trains and so forth a train was heard approaching. Off stepped a southern gentleman (E.T.P.), who immediately began to question the darkies as to how everything had been while he was away. They remarked that all had been fine, but on second thought said how sad it was the dog should have died. This was a sad shock to the returning traveler, but on further investigation he found that the dog had died, when the barn burned down, which had caught fire while the house was burning down, which had in turn caught fire from the candles placed on his mother-in-law's coffin, who it was finally discovered had died when his wife had run away with the chauffeur. The poor gentleman, at this point lay down on the floor, and we rather think he shared the fate of his mother-in-law, but owing to loud and ever-increasing laughter in the audience we are not quite sure.

To finish the First Sing Song, which was indeed a success, all sang the Camp Song.

Sunday
July 6
T. 65
B. 29.66
W. S.E.
Showery

Appointments for the Week of July 6.

Inspectors - - Evans and Thompson, R.
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - Soule.
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Wilder.

Early in the morning it was obvious that there would be no water picnic today, as the weather was rainy, and foggy, and there was a hard breeze coming in from the southeast.

After Service, all were weighed again, and much weight has been put on since last Sunday. Swim was short, as it was still raining.

This year the boys are reading Julius Caesar on Sunday afternoons. The first reading showed that much time had been spent during the week in practice.

Junior Soccer.

La Corona Coronas	La Corona Belvederes
Dike	Thompson, R.
Bremer	Bradley
Amory	Morgan
Nesmith	Wilder
Young	Bulkley
Burnham	Ladd, H.
Lynes	Payson
Pardee	Burr, J.
Stillman	Soule
Simons	Ogg
Saltonstall	Stanton

The second Junior Soccer game was a great success. However, both sides cannot win and it ended in a defeat for the Corona Coronas at the hands of the Belvederes, to the tune of 3-1.

In the first chukker, the Belvedere goal was threatened by Nesmith after a run from mid-field, but a score was averted by goalie Ladd who ran out to meet him. The opposite goal was then threatened and Saltonstall made a dive which just stopped the ball. Later Bulkley made a long individual run, passing to Morgan right near the goal and thereby scoring one for the C.B.'s

In the second chukker a good rush by Bradley was stopped near the goal. Morgan slipped another tally past the guard, making the score 2-0 in favor of the Belvederes.

Inumerable changes in position and sides took place between the halves. Amory made a good try for a score, but unfortunately the posts were a few inches too low.

In the last chukker, Nesmith kicked over most of the opposing team, followed up well, and scored the only goal for his team. Finally, Bulkley aimed too well for Saltonstall's goal and the game ended with the Corona Belvederes 3 and the Corona Coronas 1.

H.H.R.

- - - -

Senior Soccer

Astor Villas	Belgrade Wanderers
J.G.W.	L.T.
E.T.P.	J.W.
M.J.D.	T.I.R.
J.W.H.	T.J.A.
R.G.A.	T.W.N.
W.L.	F.H.B.
C.Wiggins	Thompson,D.
Mallory	Cutler
Pratt	Hall,G.
Alsop	Butler
Watson	Swaim

With much discussion as tb the final score, the opinion of the majority seems to be that the Astor Villas defeated the Belgrade Wanderers by a score of 4-2 in the opening session of Sunday Senior Soccer. The timing was also a cause for some debating, but with one forty minute half and two twenty minute quarters it is probable that all had had enough exercise by the end of the game. Early in the game a corner kick was followed by a goal, passed between the uprights by J.W.H. After Watson had successfully blocked several attempts for a goal, J.W. managed to score for the Belgrade Wanderers, tying the score. Later in the period the Astor Villas nearly made another count when Wiggins, C. crashed through the goal, with Swaim checking the ball at the last moment.

After forty minutes, play was stopped long enough for the teams to change ends, and soon afterwards F.H.B. scored for the Belgrade Wanderers, putting them in the lead for the first and last time. In a short time, however, the score was tied once again when E.T.P. shot a goal. For some time then no score was made, and the play surged up and down the field, but the Astor Villas took the lead when E.T.P. bounced the ball off goalie Swaim to score. The sixth and last goal was made by Wiggins, C. in the fourth quarter. The first game of the season was well played, and, in spite of many crashes and bangs, seemed to be enjoyed to the fullest extreme by all.

Sunday
July 6
(cont'd)

Parlor Picnic was very orderly, and was followed by "The Pit and the Pendulum".

Hymns went very well, and for half-past niners L.E.R. read "His Private Honor".

Evans caught one bass.

Total fish for the season: 109 (29 bass)

Monday
July 7
T. 63
B. 29.48
W. N.W.
Foggy.

We have been so busy for the last three days that there has not been time for H.R.'s talk, but he spoke today on the mechanics of flying, explaining how a bird could soar for such long periods of time, by making the most of the upward currents of air.

This was a very busy morning, with H.R., J.W.S., and L.E.W. going over to Waterville and returning in time for lunch laden down with copious packages. A squad brought large supplies down from Fourway, the wood being mostly birch logs. Another squad set to work and tidied up the last tent in Bachelors' Row, which has been officially named Odd Fellows' Hall.

Swim was long. Several people took canoes out to practise for the Canoe Test, and J.G.W. and L.T. rowed round Oak Island on time.

After lunch J.G.W., L.T., and E.T.P. went down to Cook's, prospecting for worms, but did not have very good luck.

With four sudden, but quite convincing and very dampening, showers the afternoon was eventful.

Ouananiche to the Mills

T.I.R.
Burr,J.
Bradley
Young
Swaim
R.G.A.
Morgan
Bremer
Hall,D.
Mallory
F.H.B.

passengers: Ladd,D.
Danforth

Monday
July 7
(cont'd)

Fishing-Suppers Out

Willi	Yammer	Ident
J.G.W.	E.T.P.	L.T.
Hall,G.	Thompson,R.	Evans
Butler	Cutler	Wilder
27 perch	17 perch	22 perch 1 bass

Pant	Terror	Erebus
J.W.H.	W.L.	T.J.A.
Bulkley	Alsop	Burnham
Ladd,H.	Stillman	Amory
18 perch 3 bass	23 perch 2 bass	3 perch 4 bass

Picnic on the Point

T.W.N.

Wiggins,L.	E.S.
Lynes	Stanton
Nesmith	Pardee

Walk to Bickford Hill. "All the Rest", that is anybody who was not listed, congregated on the main porch at 2.45. The object of this assembly was to become organized and to deliberate as to the course of the afternoon's walk. As a matter of fact, this deliberation was not completed until a crossroad forced a decision. And Bickford Hill was chosen, it being the most conventional of hiking goals.

A biological discussion between Simons and Hall entertained the hikers, with Mr. Charles Wiggins as inquisitor, and various animals as subjects. Many subjects were discussed, and the difference between a horse and a cow determined.

Bickford was finally attained, the haunted house

Monday July 7 (cont'd) explored, and the beautiful organ futilely played upon by Jesse Crawford Payson. With a refreshing rest and a long drink of clear spring water, the walkers headed home, the hike eventually turning into a delightful wallow, accompanied by a downpour from the heavens above.

All ten walkers came dripping into Camp at 5:09½ claiming a record to Bickford. M.J.D.

Ouani to the Mills. The first trip of the year to the Mills went very well. After paddling across the Pond and up the stream, all disembarked at the landing place, and in the natural order of events, proceeded to the drug store where large amounts of food were consumed. With a crew, not noted for its speed, the Ouani reached home with the rain, after racing it all the way across the Pond.

Fishing. The fishermen brought in a good haul, although all were sad at the thought of the valuable time they had lost owing to the rain. They stayed out through several storms, but at six-thirty, the rain commenced to rain down upon them with ever-increasing volume, and all decided they had been out long enough. Warm cocoa and dry clothes served to cheer everyone up. The total catch of 110 perch and 10 bass more than doubles the season's catch.

Total fish for the season: 229 (39 bass).

Picnic on the Point. With much trepidation as to our

Monday
July 7
(cont'd)

skill as firebuilders and outdoor cooks, we set out for the Point seven strong, with huge quantities of cooked and uncooked food. "First match, one scratch, no kerosene" was our motto, and it worked to perfection, not only on the Point but again later on when we were forced to abandon our dining place and continue our ghost stories in the shelter of the Rest House kitchen.Even the rain could not dampen our spirits, nor was it sufficient to put the fire out. A splendid time was reported by all, and it is hoped that there may be many more such picnics.

For half-past eighters there was more of the ever-welcome Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine. In half past nine reading we finished "The Thirty-Nine Steps", and had time for a good round of Conglomeration before Taps.

Tuesday
July 8
T. 65
B. 29.65
W. W.
Overcast

After yesterday's catch a large fish-cleaning squad was necessary, while another squad brought the boats to order once more.

In swim time J.W.H., M.J.D., and C.Wiggins practiced for the Canoe Test. Then F.H.B. started out, and H.R. said the wind was sufficiently high for an official Canoe Test, but unfortunately F.H.B. upset near Pickerel. There was not time for any more Tests, but there is much good material in Camp, and several should pass as soon as there is a chance.

Not realizing that we were on Daylight Saving Time, Judge and Mrs. Dike arrived just after we had finished lunch, and stayed for a short time.

Few were surprised when H.R. came in to Reading, with the Scouting board on his arm, and all hurried off to prepare for an energetic afternoon on the Ridge.

Second Trial Scouting.

First Game. With the Faculty playing for the first time, the game became more expert. With the Tuscaroras in the South, the Onondagas in the North, and the wind coming in hard from the Northwest, the first game started. In almost no time at all the first two victims reported, and although there was not a very large number of shots during the game, the dead poured in to the Boneyard in a more or less steady stream. At "All In" the shots were tied at 12-12.

Tuscaroras

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
E.T.P.		●●●●		X				●●●●	
T.I.R.	X				●			☠	
J.G.W.	X	●		X			X	●	
L.T.	X	●		X	●●●	/	X	●	
T.J.A.		●●			●		X	●	
J.W.H.	X			✓			X✓	●●●	
Alsop	✓			X	●●●●		✓		
Butler	✓				●☠●		X	●●	
Cutler	X	●			●	/	X	●	
Evans	X	●		X	●		X	●	
Hall, D.	✓			X			X		
Ladd, D.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Ladd, H.	X			X			✓		
Mallory		●●●●		X	●		X✓	●	
Payson	✓				●	//	✓		
Pratt	X			X			✓		
Stanton	X			✓			X		
Soule	✓					//	X		
Stillman	✓			✓			X		
Thompson, D.	✓					/		●	/
Watson	X	●●			●			●●	
Wilder	X			X			X	●	
Young	✓			✓			✓		
Wiggins, C.	X			X	●●		X✓	●●	
	12	16		11	18	7	14	21	1

Onondagas

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.	✓				●		X	●●	
M.J.D.		●		X				●	
R.G.A.	X			✓			X	●	
T.W.N.	X	●●		X			X	●	
W.L.		●		X	●			●	
F.H.B	✓			X			X		
Amory	X	●		X			X		
Bradley	X			X	●		X		
Bremer	X			X			X		
Bulkley	X	●●		X	●●●		X	●	
Burnham	X	●●●	/	X			X		
Burr, J.	X	●		X			X	●	
Danforth	✓			X			X		
Dike	✓			X			X		
Hall, G.	X			X	●		X		
Hall, J.	X			X			X		
Lynes	✓			✓			X		
Morgan	X				●		X		
Nesmith	X			✓				●●	
Ogg	X			✓			X		
Pardee	X			X			X		
Saltonstall	X			X			X		
Simons	X			X			X	●	
Swaim	✓				●●	/		●●	
Thompson, R.	✓	●		X			X		
	16	12	1	18	10	1	21		

Tuesday
July 8
(cont'd)

Four more Onondagas reported themselves dead and would have lost the game on shots, if it had not been for Burnham's lone run, which saved the day. As usual the raspberries attracted many, and the reporting to Skipper, though better than some times, was by no means 100% efficient.

Second Game. From soon after the start of the second game it was very obvious that the Tuscaroras would win. The Onondagas shore party ran much to far, and, as some one said, were shot in large numbers as they were dropping to cover. Eight Onondagas in a row appeared in the Boneyard, and it was several minutes before the first Tuscarora, Pratt, made his appearance. The Boneyard had an unusually interesting view of the game when Butler, in the Aspinwall tree murdered Mallory, who had been rubber-ghosting for many minutes. From 8 to 1 the score soon jumped to 13 to 3 in favor of the Tuscaroras. And before the game was over the runs began to come in. The Tuscaroras scored seven, two apiece for Payson and Soule, and one each for L.T., Cutler, and Thompson, D. Most of these were made along the shore. Swaim reported a lone run for the Onondagas, with two shots to his credit. With the total score of shots 18 to 11 in favor of the Tuscaroras, the second game was most decidedly a walk-over for them.

Third Game. With the game score for the afternoon tied, all went out steeled to win the third and last. From the

Tuesday
July 8
(cont'd)

first, as in the last game, it was quite obvious that the Tuscaroras would win again. It was also very obvious that we should all get very wet, if we stayed until the normal end of the game. Skipper therefore called "All In" somewhat early, but let no one think that this would have happened on a regular scouting afternoon. With only four Onondagas left alive at the end of the game, it was perhaps fortunate that it was called off. Thompson,D. scored one run for the Tuscaroras, giving them the game on runs as well as on shots. This was his second run of the afternoon. Again, there was one murder. T.I.R. shot Evans. On the whole the scouting was of fine calibre.

As "All In" was called the rain began, and, as has happened so many times this summer, we had a terrific downpour, which lasted but a few minutes.

In time to see the last game came

Richard Walden Hale Jr.

After Quiet Games for half-past eighters, L.E.R. began "Greenmantle", which is a continuation of the adventures of Richard Hannay, about whom we have just been reading.

Wednesday
July 9
T. 67
B. 29.65
W. W.N.W.
Clear

A cold morning, with the wind coming in from the northwest.

First Wrestling.

After blankets on the Hill there was the usual wrestling, which went off very well.

Watson Nesmith	Watson --time	Simons Burr	Burr --award
Burnham Bulkley	Bulkley --28 sec.	Soule Ogg	Soule --36 sec.
Lynes Simons	Simons -- 13 sec.	Cutler Bradley	Cutler --award
Bremer Young	Bremer --award	Thompson, R. Wilder	Thompson --1' 27"

H.R. spoke about various marsh and shore birds, and also spoke briefly on the effects of civilization upon different birds, showing how some had taken advantage of it, while others had been practically wiped out because of it.

In Squad time E.T.P. and C.Wiggins put the finishing touches on a new slip for Bachelors' Row.

For the afternoon there were many and varied forms of amusement.

Fishing, Suppers In.

Terror	Erebus	Pantasote
J.G.W.	T.I.R.	Evans
Saltonstall	Young	Wilder
Morgan	Nesmith	Thompson, R.
10 perch 1 bass	1 perch	10 perch

The fishing was not very good for thethree boats.

Total fish for the season: 251 (40 bass).

Wednesday
July 9
(cont'd)

Ouananiche to Blueberry Hill.

M.J.D.
Stanton
Payson
Soule
Hall,D.
Alsop
Pratt
S.M.
Hall,G.
Amory
R.W.H.

Passengers: E.H., Danforth, Ladd,D.

Blueberry Hill. After a somewhat splashy paddle into a head wind, the Ouani landed at the north end of the Pond. All climbed the hill, admired the view, and then proceeded to play "Wolf" with all pitching in enthusiastically. The paddle home was easy, and there was plenty of time for a swim.

Senior Ball.

In a wild and wooly encounter the Woof-Woofs, rechristened the W.C.T.U.'s for journalistic purposes, took the S.P.C.A. Club, the erstwhile Snickey-Snickeys, by the count of 19-14. In their first soap-box oration the supporters of Carrie Nation mistook the kindly-intentioned humanists for bartenders and pounded in two counts. The insulted animal-lovers immediately made shift to avenge the outrage, and, having tallied twice, arrested the hatchet-wielders in the next attempt at scoring. They then apparently clinched their bombastic superiority by a murderous assault on flinger T.J.,"Bone Dry",A. and raised their total representation in the count-column to 8.

In the fifth debate came the slaughter. The ıme played at ________ On Wednesday, July 9 ________ 19

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
[illegible] 2nd	5	⊗	F.C.		⊗		⊗	4-3	1-3			F.C. 6-4	6	3	1		|||	|	
[illegible]	7	⊗			⊗		⊗	⊗		F.S.		F.C.	7	4	3				
R.G.A. 3rd	4		4-3		F.C. ⊗		⊗	⊗		K		K	7	3	2		|||	||	
T.W.A. P.	1				⊗		F.C. ⊗	⊗ W.P.		K			6	3	2		||	||||| |	
J.W. c	2			4-3			⊗	⊗ W.P.		3			6	2	4		||||| ||||		
J.W.H. 1st	3	3						K			K		6	0	2		||||| |||||		
Thompson [illegible]	6				K		⊗						5	1	2		|	|	
Brad[illegible] CF	8				⊗	H.P.	⊗		K		K		5	2	3				
[illegible] RF	9		F.C.				⊗					4-6	5	1	3				
TOTALS		1/2	4/2	5/2	–/–	12/7	–/–	19/19	20/19	20/19	21/19	22/19		19	22				

Two-Base Hits J.W. L.T. R.G.A. Butler, E.T.P. *Three-Base Hits* ______ *Home Runs* E.T.P.

Stolen Bases ______ *Bases on Balls* T.W.A. -10. L.T. -3. *Hit by Pitcher* [illegible]

Between Wart-Warts — 19 ______ *and* Smickey-Smickeys —14

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
[illegible] L.F	7	1-3	6-4	1-3		1-3							6	0	1		|		
F.H.P. 1st	3	⊗	⊗		4-3		K	K		⊗			4	3	1		||||| ||		
E.T.P. c	2	⊗	⊗		⊗		⊗	⊗					3	5	3		|||||	|	
L.T. P	1	K	⊗				⊗			8			6	2	4		||||| |||	||	||
T.W.N.	6						⊗	4-3					3	1	1		||	|	||
M.L. 2nd	5	1-3				K	⊗		6-4				[illegible]	1	1		|	|	
[illegible] 3rd	4		⊗				K						3	1	0		|	||||	|
[illegible] C.F	8		⊗	K					1-3				5	1	3		||		
[illegible] RF	9		K	K		1-3	3			1-3			5	0	0			|	
TOTALS		0/2	3/7	3/7	4/8	5/8	9/12	12/13	12/13	14/14				14	14				

Struck Out By T.W.A. -? L.T. -7 *Wild Pitches* ______ *Passed Balls* ______

Double Plays ______ *Time of Game* ______ *Umpires* P. G.

maddened and furious sons and daughters of temperance fell upon the long hurler and so shook his arguments against animal vivisection that his former composure and assurance fled to the winds. When the smoke cleared, receiver E.T.P. was on the soap box, and fourteen upholders of the evils of intemperance had brought their speeches to a successful close. But with a few pithy and well-chosen arguments E.T.P. regained the self-respect and cohesion of his band of supporters.

The last four discussions were of a more abstract and less heated nature, with the edge leaning toward the erudite "enemies-of-little-boys-who-tie-cans-on-dogs-tails". But their noble efforts were not quite sufficient to convert their antagonists from their bull-baiting ways and the W.C.T.U. emerged with the decision.

One of the high-lights of the debate, or rather the debacle, was when F.H.B. so forgot his humane doctrines as to attempt to wreak bodily harm upon J.W. when he resented one of his many excellent arguments upholding the 1/2 of 1%. Naught came of the struggle but it was only J.W.'s skill in tumbling which snatched him from the jaws of death.

J.W.H.

Skowhegan.

For the ten remaining boys there was Skowhegan on the Point, directed by C.Wiggins. All the games went well, and the players were most enthusiastic.

Wednesday
July 9
(cont'd)

Second Charade Evening.

1.Bombardment. T.I.R.

First scene. Bomb. A fiery laborer was giving a spirited talk to his Union, warning them against the Russians, when a sneaking Red (R.G.A.) crept upon them, dropped a bomb, and broke the meeting up completely.

Second scene. Bard meant. Before the curtain opened we were told by T.I.R. that there had been a terrible mistake, as Homer had really been an Irishman named O'Meara, and that it was only the English who had changed the nationality of all the old heros. When the curtain finally opened the Bard was telling us how the story of Achilles and Hector should have been told through all the years. Before our eyes Achilles (R.G.A.) dragged Hector (R.W.H.) most brutally and rapidly nine times round the walls of Troy.

Third scene. Bombardment. As a large part of the audience, for once, had already guessed what the word was, few were surprised to see a battle being waged fiercely when the curtain opened, but all were surprised that so realistic a bombardment could be carried on, and all were loud in their praise of the stage manager.

2.Crusoe. E.T.P.

First scene. Crew. Before our eyes the Kent crew lined up to have their pictures taken before the big race with Princeton, and very promising they looked. Two proud parents (M.J.D. and Pratt) spent much time admiring their favorite candidates and Father Sill (E.T.P.) hovered over

Wednesday
July 9
(cont'd)

the crew, overcoming them with attention. Soon the Princeton crew appeared, and when they had been photographed, the race was on! After a desperate struggle Kent forged its way into the lead to win the race.

Second scene. Sew. To the home of two ladies (E.T.P. and Pratt) came in full force the weekly meeting of the Wednesday Sewing Circle, fully armed with socks to knit, clothes to mend, and the more daring even bringing cigarettes. It would be impossible to report what was said, as the actions alone brought such loud peals of laughter from the audience. The word was quite clearly "sew".

Third scene. Crusoe. With Patsy making his first appearance of the year on the stage as Crusoe's (W.L.) hound, and Man Friday (M.J.D.) appearing from the wings, this scene did not have to be very long to give away the word. All were loud in complimenting this side on their very excellent acting.

3. Matador. L.T.

First scene. Mat. The wrestling mat was the setting for this scene, and the audience saw a most professional and exciting fight between Ed Strangler Lewis (T.W.N.) and Gus Sonnenberg (Bürr,J.). As the audience expected Strangler had a decided lead in the first three encounters, but at the fourth Dynamite Gus upset all calculations by diving into the gigantic Ed, taking him off his guard, and bringing him down to the mat with a

Wednesday
July 9
(cont'd)

resounding crash to end the fierce battle.

Second scene. Adore. As heathen after heathen came through a small aperture, a reformer (L.T.) tapped them gently on the head, while two comrades gleefully piled them beside him, trusting that when they recovered their senses they would have reformed, and would be prepared to adopt the Christian religion.

Third scene. Matador. A very gallant and impressive matador (Mallory) entered the ring, and while he was receiving the applause of the crowd the bull(identity unknown) appeared upon the scene. The fight began and was well-fought by both the Matador and the bull, who managed himself most gracefully.

The Second Charade Evening was indeed a success, and all who took part deserve lasting praise for their acting, costumes, and stage effects.

More of "Greenmantle" for half-past niners.

Thursday
July 10
T. 62
W. N.W.
B. 29,66
Clear

Much was accomplished in Squad time: more worms were collected and put in the new Worm Home, a crew returned at Swim time with a boat heavily laden with sand for the Aquarium, and a canoe navigation squad was taken out.

During swim Simons passed off his swimming test. There are still four non-swimmers, which is a poor record for so far along in the summer.

In time for lunch came C.A.S., J.D.S., and Shaw, R., returning from their fishing trip. They are to be at Fourway for a few days.

For his day's exercise J.G.W. bicycled in to Gardiner for lunch, and returned late in the afternoon, having covered about fifty-six miles.

Sundry Suppers Out.

To the Caves.

Ouananiche
E.T.P.
Shaw,R.
Stillman
Saltonstall
Amory
W.L.
Ogg
Stanton
Pardee
L.E.W.II
R.G.A.

Passengers: E.H.
Danforth
Hall,J.

Erebus
J.W.H.
Evans
Wilder
Ladd,D.

Terror
M.J.D.
C.Wiggins
Simons
Lynes

To Meadow Brook.

Worri	Abol	Corker	Carrab
L.T.	T.I.R.	T.W.N.	J.W.
Hall,D.	Swaim	Morgan	Bremer
Cutler	Bradley	Bulkley	Burnham
E.S.	Mallory	Nesmith	S.M.

Thursday
July 10
(cont'd)

To Mount Monataka

Eben	Ident	Pant
J.D.S.	T.J.A.	F.H.B.
Payson	Pratt	Alsop
Watson	Burr,J.	Thompson,R.
Butler	Soule	Ladd,H.

Cobb
R.W.H.
Young
Hall,G.
Thompson,D.

Keep the Home Fires Burning.
H.R., L.E.R., R.R., J.W.S., C.A.S., H.H.R., Dike.

Ouani to the Caves. The Ouani and two Rangeleys left the float shortly after 3:00 for a trip to the Caves. After a fairly snappy voyage to our landing place we pulled up the boats and started up the mountain. Here we experienced practically the only difficulty of the trip. The Caves seemed very elusive and E.T.P. roved far and wide before finally running them down. A hot and panting lot of people finally sat on the rocks of the Caves, admired the view, and wished for water, for about ten minutes, before the descent was started. Next a snappy paddle and row to Oak Island, where we had supper. Messrs. Saltonstall and Hall,J. and Lynes provided the major part of the amusement at this entertaining repast. The trip back to Camp from the island was almost the swan song of the belabored oarsmen but they finally managed to crawl in to the float. Then everybody capped the enjoyable trip with a good swim, and a better sleep.

J.W.H.

To Meadow Brook.

Thursday
July 10
(cont'd)

After paddling to the Brook we spent much time looking for the elusive Bladderwort, with some boats preferring quantity, some quality and some sticking firmly to the belief that they could get both, which proved impossible. We got beyond the first bridge in time to have a swim before eating. Three wild duck were seen very close at hand, as well as a bittern, countless fish and many strange bugs and beetles. Many canoes filled with girls made the trip down the winding brook hazardous. To our great relief the dreaded south wind had not come up when we returned to the Pond and Camp was reached with plenty of time for a swim, after a very successful trip. As we brought the canoes to the float, the first thing we heard was that the Aquarium leaked, which meant that the Bladderwort was not needed. This was very sad but did not serve to discourage the crews.

To Mount Monataka. The two Rangeleys and two canoes, crossed the Pond, made the carry at the Mills with no stop at the drugstore, and crossed Long Pond, all in very good time. When the boats had been beached the hill was climbed, and found to be quite steep. After some discussion as to whether it was more practical to go another mile for water or to return to the Pond for water, the latter course was decided on, and the descent began. The return was somewhat roundabout and all welcomed a swim and supper before starting the paddle

Thursday
July 10
(cont'd)

home. A stop was made at the Mills, where Root Beer was imbibed by the majority before starting on the last lap of a most enjoyable Sundry Stunt.

A game of "Monkey In Sight" kept everyone occupied until half past eight.

More of "Greenmantle" for half-past niners.

Friday
July 11
T. 60
B. 29.66
W. N.E.
Clear

H.R. continued his talk on ducks, and other wild birds, which is most interesting to all.

A clear, still morning brought out the first Shell Navigation Squad, which went remarkably well, with no spills. The four shells were kept very busy all morning, as were the kayaks. During swim time J.G.W. and L.T. rowed around Oak on time, coming within a very few seconds of breaking the record.

A faggot-making squad, consisting of Simons, Hall, D., and Danforth worked hard and brought us in a fine supply of twigs tied in small bundles, to be used as kindling wood.

Even as the Faculty were putting out the flags for Boat and Canoe, a thunderstorm came up, which later settled down to a steady drizzle. Soccer was then the order of the day.

Senior Soccer.

Thunderstorms.	Williwaws.
E.T.P.	L.T.
J.G.W.	J.W.
T.I.R.	M.J.D.
T.J.A.	R.W.H.
T.W.N.	R.G.A.
F.H.B.	W.L.
Wiggins, C.	Thompson, D.
Cutler	Pratt
Butler	Alsop
Watson	Swaim
Hall, D.	Hall, G.

In perfect soccer weather, the best game of the year was played. As the rain became wetter and colder, Friday July 11 (cont'd) the players became more talkative and more active. From the beginning it was obvious that the Thunderstorms would overcome the Williwaws. In the first quarter R.G.A. did fine work at goal, but was hard pressed as the ball was taken but once into the Thunderstorms' territory. Early in the second quarter L.T. took the ball down the field, to score for the Williwaws, but that proved to be the only score they could make. T.W.N. after dribbling the ball skillfully down the field, soon tied the score. After half an hour of play the teams changed ends, and the second half began. The backs and goals changed places continually with the forward line in order to keep moving. In the last half F.H.B. scored twice for the Thunderstorms, after violent scrimmages in front of the goal. The final score was 3 to 1 in favor of the Thunderstorms.

Junior Soccer.

Alarums	Excursions
Dike	Thompson, R.
Bradley	Morgan
Amory	Bulkley
Young	Payson
Lynes	Soule
Saltonstall	Stanton
Wilder	Bremer
Ladd, H.	Nesmith
Burr, J.	Burnham
Ogg	Pardee
	Simons.

On a damp field and with a constant drizzle to work against, the Excursions walked through the Alarums by the count of 3 to 0. Two scores were made

Friday
July 11
(cont'd)

in the first quarter, Nesmith easily the star. In fact the Excursions were so obviously superior that Nesmith was shifted to the opposite team. For the next two periods the game see-sawed up and down with the Excursions still holding the edge. In the last quarter "Speed" Morgan tallied to raise the Excursions' total to three. Nesmith, Morgan, Young and Thompson,R. turned in the best performances with "Purr" Simons doing heroic work at fullback, often kicking his moccasins half way up the field.

The game ended with a desperate rally by the Alarums with Nesmith leading the charge. Had the game lasted five minutes longer the Alarums would doubtless have scored.

A fair but not brilliant brand of soccer was exhibited throughout, the most noticeable fault being the failure at following the ball.

J.W.H.

For those who did not play soccer, there was a run to the Landslide and a swim before supper.

L.E.R. and H.H.R. did not come in for supper, as they both had colds, but it is hoped that they will be better in the morning.

More of "Mrs. Lex and Mrs. Aleshine" for half past eighters.

Saturday
July 12
T. 62
B. 29,66
W. N.W.
Clear

This was a fine, clear morning with a light northwest wind.

Second Wrestling.

The wrestling, with time for seven matches before the horn blew, went very well.

Bradley 100) Bremer 97)	Bradley -decision
Hall,D. 125) Hall,G. 124)	Hall,G. - 1 min. 50 sec.
Pardee 75) Lynes 75)	Pardee - 20 sec.
Swaim 91) Cutler 105)	Cutler - 1 min. 16 sec.
Morgan 118) Amory 122)	Amory - 35 sec.
Ogg) Hall,J.)	Ogg - 7 sec.
Ladd,D.) Burr,J.)	Ladd,D. - 1 min. 40 sec.

H.R. has completed his series of talks on Game Hunting, and started speaking on Trees today. He told of the coming shortage of wood pulp for paper, and of the various kinds of Pines to be found in this district.

George Davol arrived soon after breakfast and spent the morning. He had one adventure when, with E.T.P., he upset a canoe right off the float, much to the amusement of the pea-shelling, yard, and laundry squads.

R.W.H. left during the afternoon, bound for a fishing trip in Canada.

L.E.R. did not come in at all during the day, as she still has a slight cold. J.W.S. took the morning and afternoon reading.

Trial Boat and Canoe.

1. Senior Standing Singles.
2. Junior Sitting Doubles.
3. Senior Standing Doubles.
4. Junior Standing Doubles.
5. Rangeley rowing races.
6. Coxswains' Race.
7. Junior Four-Paddlers.
8. Senior Four-Paddlers.

Senior Singles Pickerel and back.

First heat:
Alsop
Pratt
Thompson, D.

Through a misunderstanding this race was run from Pickerel to the float only. The contestants were closely bunched, and this was a fine race with which to start the day's program. Alsop won by a narrow margin, crashing into one of the eggs as he finished, with Pratt and Thompson in a dead heat for second place.

Second heat:

Butler
Hall, G. 3' 30"
Watson
Bradley

Watson got off to a very good start, but tired before the end of the race to finish third. Butler soon took the lead, and paddled a good race to win, rounding the buoy well. Hall, G. was some ten lengths behind at the finish, never really threatening Butler.

Final heat:

Butler
Alsop
Hall, G. 3' 36"
Evans

Evans drew a bye. Butler once more took the lead early in the race, with Alsop threatening continually. He steered a poor course on the way out, but picked up after rounding the flag, and with a final spurt let Butler cross the finish line with only half a length's lead. Hall, G. also put on a final spurt of speed, finishing in third place, but not far behind the leaders. Butler paddled two skillful races, handling his canoe very well.

Saturday Junior Sitting Doubles. Pickerel and back
July 12
(cont'd) 1.Bulkley and Swaim - Pink
2.Amory and Cutler - Squanni
3' 10" 3.Burnham and Morgan - Hecuba
4.Thompson,R. and Payson - Grayling

The Pink after starting rather poorly soon took the lead from the Hecuba. The Pink rounded the flag in very good time, and the crew went together well all round the course. The Squanni and Hecuba fought hard for second place.

Senior Standing Doubles.
3' 8"
1.Butler and Evans - Pink
2.Watson and Hall - Squanni
3.Stanton and Alsop - Hecuba
4.Pratt and Thompson,D. - Grayling

This was probably the best race of the afternoon, with the Squanni taking the lead at the beginning, but losing it to the Pink at the turn. Butler and Evans paddled a pretty race, to win by a safe margin. Alsop slipped and sat down near the finish, but even this did not lose third place for the Hecuba.

Junior Standing Doubles.
3' 35"
1.Bulkley and Cutler - Pink
2.Burnham and Hall,D. - Grayling
3.Young and Swaim - Squanni
4.Nesmith and Morgan - Hecuba

The four canoes were well-bunched on the first leg of the race, but the Pink rounded more smoothly and gained a slight lead which she kept until the finish line had been crossed. In this race occurred the only spill of the day, when the Hecuba, after rounding the buoy, tipped over.

While the canoes were being taken in, there was an informal race between Wiggins,C., whose boat was heavily laden with the Press Gang, and Saltonstall. There is much discussion as to who won the race, so to avoid argument it will be put down here as a dead heat.

Rangeley Doubles. Pickerel and back
4' 20"
1.Bremer,Ladd,D., and Burr,J.(cox) - Williwaw
2.Dike, Wilder and Pardee (cox) - Yammerschooner
3.Soule, Stillman, and Simons (cox) - Identical

With much cheering and excitement both in the boats and on the float, a very exciting race was paddled. The Williwaw had by far the smoothest stroke, and deserved their win. In

Saturday
July 12
(cont'd)

the Yammer, the oars somewhat resembled a windmill, but they rowed hard to take second place from the Identical.

Diamond Sculls. Pickerel to the Float

1.Thompson,R. - Pantasote
2.Burr,J. - Williwaw
3.Pardee - Yammerschooner 1' 50"
4.Ladd,D. - Erebus
5.Simons - Identical

This was a most exciting race, with Thompson,R. winning only by a small margin, and the remaining positions all closely contested. In spite of the very light weight in most of the boats, much power went into the rowing, and the time was fast.

Junior Four Paddlers. 3' 5"
1.Bulkley,Amory,Soule and Hall,D. - Corker
2.Morgan,Burr,J.,Burnham and Nesmith - Cobb
3.Young,Pardee,Wilder and Swaim - Worri
4.Stillman,Thompson,Simons and Cutler- Carrab

The Worri and Cobb got off to very good starts with the Corker picking up before the flag was reached. The Corker gained a lead rounding, which was kept in spite of a noble spurt by the Cobb. The Carrab's crew did not paddle together as well as the others, but the race on the whole went very well, and the canoes were well handled.

Senior Four Paddlers.
2' 58"
1.Watson,Evans,Stanton, and Alsop - Carrab
2.Butler,Bradley,Ladd,H., and Pratt - Worri
3.Hall,G.,Payson,Bremer, and Thompson,D. - Cobb

With all three canoes getting off to a very speedy start, it was almost a dead heat to Pickerel, with the Carrab gaining a very slight lead there, which she kept till the finish, though hard-pressed by the Worri all the way in.

The weather, which has been treating us so very badly this year, was perfect this afternoon, with only the slightest ripple on the water.

A.G.D. came out from Gardiner for supper, and stayed for Sing Song.

"Many happy returns of the day" to J.W. at supper.

Saturday
July 12
(cont'd)

Second Sing Song.

Order of events:

1.Bestos 'n Ray - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Lynes and Ladd,D.
2.Choruses - Camp Chantey
Abdullah Bul Bul Ameer.
3.Merryweather Quartet - - - - L.T.,E.T.P.,T.I.R.& J.W.H.
4.Choruses - - - - - - - - - - - Water Rats, Scouting Song.
5.Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Four Foggy Felons.
6.Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -J.G.W.,L.T.,E.T.P.&T.I.R.
7.Camp Song.

With the southern accent mastered almost to perfection Ladd,D. and Lynes amused the audience for several minutes with many jokes, some old and some new, but all greeted with laughter by the audience. Their makeup was very convincing, and Mammoth Caves' part of the Sing Song is highly deserving of praise.

After the choruses the Merryweather Quartet (and it really is a quartet this year) made its first appearance of the year. We were told that they were amateur singers, but after their performance feel that they will soon be substituting for the Hampton Quartet. The first number was an old favorite,---"Ol' Uncle Noah". Then they sang "In the Evening by the Moonlight" and "Jerusalem Morning", and closed with "Three Little Darkies".

When the applause for the Quartet had died down, all gathered around the piano for choruses which were spirited.

We were glad to welcome the Four Foggy Felons once more. With the substitution of F.H.B. for J.W.P. and the addition of E.H. the cast was complete. We were told that the name of the stunt was "The Lighthouse Keeper's Daughter". R.G.A., the keeper, climbed the

Saturday
July 12
(cont'd)

stairs(imaginary), and soon the light was revolving to warn all boats in the howling storm of their danger. The keeper, on his way down the stairs, was brutally attacked by a villain (T.W.N.) and hurled to the bottom of the lighthouse. His assistant (F.H.B.) seeing that the light was out, scented trouble and started up the stairs. He met the villain, and swiftly overcame him, restored the keeper to consciousness, and gallantly saved the keeper's daughter as she was hurled upon the stage from the breeches buoy. The stage effects were original and ingenious, as they always are when the Crow's Nest puts on a stunt.

The last stunt of the evening was officially called "The Feast of Saints Johannus and Jacobus" and consisted of three songs. The four solemn monks who entered did not entirely prepare us for what was to follow, but after long consultations, and several false starts, they started singing, and soon had the audience weak with laughter. J.W. and J.W.H., whose recent actions were the theme of the songs seemed to be enjoying them even more than the rest of the audience.

The Camp Song ended the Second Sing Song, which, if it were possible, even outshone the first one.

Reading on the Float for half past niners was pleasant, --- for us and for the mosquitoes.

Sunday
July 13

HEIGHTS

July 13, 1930

Alsop	5'	9 3/8"
Amory	5'	2 7/8"
Bradley	5'	3 1/2"
Bremer	5'	3 1/8"
Bulkley	5'	1 1/2"
Burnham	5'	1 1/2"
Burr, J.	4'	9 3/4"
Butler	5'	5 5/8"
Cutler	5'	2 1/4"
Danforth	4'	7 1/4"
Dike	5'	1 5/8"
Evans	5'	7 1/4"
Hall, D.	5'	6 1/4"
Hall, G.	5'	6 3/4"
Hall, J.	5'	
Ladd, D.	4'	10 3/8"
Ladd, H.	5'	3 3/4"
Lynes	4'	6"
Mallory	6'	3"
Morgan	5'	4 3/8"
Nesmith	5'	1 3/4"
Ogg	4'	10"
Pardee	5'	3/8"
Payson	5'	5 7/8"
Pratt	6'	3/4"
Saltonstall	5'	5"
Simons	4'	7 1/2"
Soule	5'	2 1/2"
Stanton	6'	3/8"
Stillman	5'	1/8"
Swaim	5'	2 3/4"
Thompson, D.	5'	8 1/4"
Watson	5'	4 1/8"
Thompson, R.	4'	9 7/8"
Wilder	4'	11 1/8"
Young	5'	5"

Appointments for Week of July 13

Inspectors - - -Cutler, Stanton.
Weather - - - - - - Saltonstall.
Flag - - - - - - - - - - Danforth.

Sunday
July 13
T. 65¼
B. 29.65
W. S.
Fair

Long before breakfast J.W. and M.J.D. arrived at the float, having rounded the Horn, and, very shortly before breakfast came W.L. and F.H.B., who had also rounded the Horn, but who had done the original feat of going around the wrong way.

After service, all were measured. As all the space in the southern annex seems to have been used up, the measurements were recorded for the first time in the northern annex. The canoes were officially weighed, to settle once and for all a matter which has been much discussed.

Frequently during the day arose the cry of "A Round the Horner Asleep", and then would follow a mad rush to wake the sleeper. F.H.B. received the major part of this persecution, pouring 112 glasses of water at dinner time, which is a new record.

Several shells were taken out during Swim, with only one upset,---that of Butler, who tried again later in the morning with better success.

Picnic to South Beach

Ouananiche

L.T.

Burnham Amory
Soule Ladd,H.
J.D.S. R.Shaw
E.S. Pratt
C.Wiggins T.J.A.

Passengers: H.H.R.,Danforth
Lynes,Hall,J.,Stillman

Sunday
July 13
(cont'd)

Erebus
J.G.W.
Patsy

Carrab
W.L.
Hall,D.
Payson
Thompson,D

Corker
T.I.R.
Bradley
Bremer
Mallory

Worry
E.T.P.
Nesmith
Morgan
Butler

Cobb
T.W.N.
Bulkley
Swaim
Evans

Eben
R.G.A.
Cutler
Young
Hall,G.

Williwaw
J.W.H.
Dike
Saltonstall
Wilder

Yammer
F.H.B.
Stanton
Thompson,R.
Ogg

Pantasote
M.J.D.
Watson
Simons
Ladd,D.

Identical
J.W.
Alsop
Burr,J.
Pardee

In spite of a gray sky and a stiff south wind, it was decided to brave the weather and to have a Water Picnic, which was in no way marred by the threat of rain. For the first time this year, the whole fleet set out, and, as was to be expected, the line was poor on the way to South Beach, although few could have wished to see it straighter than on the way home. After five games of Skowhegan, with the boundaries growing ever further apart, the meaning of a mysterious message on the list to "Bring Toothbrushes" was explained. Several rounds of Woof-Woof, which closely resembled a potato-leap frog race, took place, with Bradley making the best time. And then followed a mad scramble, with each one of thirty people trying to find his own toothbrush. Alsop recovered his before anyone else. The Woofs (those who had left their toothbrushes at home) were made to wash cups, carry paddles, and make themselves generally useful. After supper a circle was formed and the familiar Rounds were sung, before we started for home. With the wind behind us, the paddle home was

Sunday
July 12
(cont'd)

easy. The editor feels that sufficient attention has not been given to the game of Woof-Woof, but as those who saw and played it will never forget the game, and as those who were not there could not be expected to enjoy the finer points, no more will be written about it. A short swim was enjoyed by everyone.

Hymns went very well. The singing this year is particularly good.

J.W.S. read more of "Greenmantle" to the half-past niners.

Monday
July 14
T. 65
B. 29.50
W. S.E.
Cloudy

A toothbrush raid at breakfast, with no one leaving, was a surprise to all. Especially as many of the toothbrushes were distinctly grimy on their return from South Beach.

Very soon after breakfast the Shaw family left for Groton. We were sorry to have them leave, but expect them to visit again in August.

After Skipper's talk, which told about the blister rust and its disastrous effects on the White Pine, a squad went out to look for currant bushes, but reported no success. A few trees have shown signs of the blight this year.

As there was a high southeast wind, several boys practised for the Canoe Test during swim time, but had rather poor luck, as most of them tipped over.

S.M. began Westward Ho! in afternoon reading.

Soon after lunch came

DER HERR (R. B. Ogilby)
PETER OGILBY
Lyman Ogilby

whom we were very glad to see.

A heavy rain, from lunch time until late in the afternoon, made the afternoon ideal for Promethianism.

Mallory
Bremer
Evans
Pardee
Simons

Mallory starts with a pile of wet pine
needles;
Adds to them damp leaves, green twigs, and
dirt,
Evans constructs a wild-looking gallows,
Heavy enough to hang some little squirt

But really to hang on it two guarts of water   Monday
Held in a sap pail. One match is taken,   July 14
Scratched on a wet rock with little success,   (cont'd)
The head is rubbed off, and the stem it is broken.

Two more are tried and meet similar fates.
The fourth match flares up, but the pyre's so wet
That no action results. The heads do confer
And ordain that the fire must needs be reset.

With a new fire built the fifth match is lit.
It sputters and dies but the sixth takes effect;
A wee flame it flickers, and is fed by the birch bark,
And the blaze soon comes up to rank 'mong the elect.

In forty-eight minutes the twigs in the pot
Turn slowly around and some bubbles appear;
The wet wood smokes high, and the twigs they are crackling.
By the fiftieth minute the boiling is near.

In fifty-one minutes ebulution is evident.
The Murphys are started to Simon's delight.
The Promethians rest from their back-breaking labor,
And Wagger's predictions have proved to be right.

Then hail to these dauntless conquerors of nature.
John Mallory the first and the best in the fray,
Pardee, Purr Simons, Dave Evans, and Bremer.
Long may they live to remember the day!   J.W.H.

- - - -

Thompson,D.   The less said about this team, the better.
Burnham   Their place was chosen on the side of a hill
Cutler   under a dripping tree, beside a large rock
Wilder   at 2:51. The first match was struck at 3:10.
Danforth   By 3:35 the ten allotted matches were gone
and safety matches were brought into play.
By this time Patsy, who had appeared interested, shivered away in disgust. At 5:05, the water was still unboiled, and since all of the red-pine in the immediate vicinity was used up, and since the potatoes had sprouted and taken up all of the room in the pail, and since there were no votes for opposition, the meeting was moistly adjourned.

T.I.R.

- - - -

Watson   With matches dry and hearts on high
Morgan   Watson's braves they took their way.
Ladd,D.   With matches wet and jaws grim set
Nesmith   Upon the ground they lay.
Ogg   They left from Camp with nothing damp,
But imagine their dismay
When puffs and grunts betrayed their hunts
For dry wood and birch bark grey.

Monday
July 14
(cont'd)

Morgan and Ogg took their way through the fog.
While Ladd in the woods picked his way.
Nesmith took a match and with haste and dispatch
Upon the rock did it fray.

Match after match on the rocks they were scratched
And still naught but smoke was there seen.
Eight and nine met their fate, and the hour grew late.
Still no flicker from the fire was seen.
That the matches were not dry was the continual cry,
So the timer backed up the count to seven.
A lot of good did this do for this hard working crew
Did say naught but things that were obscene.
The count of ten was reached with the Murphies unbleached,
While the timer grunted Boston Baked Beans.

M.J.D.

- - - -

Alsop
Amory
Ladd, H.
Payson
Young

Captain Alsop's battalion entered the fray at 2:55, when the Captain had selected a hole behind a rock as his field kitchen. His sharp snappy orders sent the men scurrying to the woods for dry twigs and bark.

About 3:20, with a small supply of dry twigs and leaves in the hole, the first match went out in the Captain's hand. The head flew off the second as he struck it on a damp rock. On the third attempt, a feeble flicker appeared for a few seconds and died away.
The matches were turned over to the lieutenant, Young, and one after another failed to produce a blaze lusty enough to thrive in an airless pit. About 4:05 the last match was gone and the dejected Captain remarked that raw potatoes were not a bad dish.

T.J.A.

- - - -

Pratt
Bulkley
Dike
Stanton
Soule

Quoth Captain Brace to team-mates four,
"Don't stand and look at me;
"Do something quick, it's such a bore,
"And frankly, a most dreadful chore,
"Now, really, don't you see."

Forthwith the squadron took their leave,
And slunk into the wood
And bye-and-bye toward dewy eve
Crept in the form of Stealthy Steve
To where his Captain stood.

Monday
July 14
(cont'd)

"I've found it, Brace, I've found it,
"A piece of real birch-bark.
"Perhaps if you can light a match,
"Upon the tinder it will catch,
"And then it won't be dark."

Then all at once a deafening shout
From all the vanguard rose,
And, lo and behold, the great Boy Scout,
Had scratched a match which didn't go out,
Right under the Captain's nose.

But Alas! Poor Norman breathed too hard,
The fire took an ill turn
And all, as one, saw where they had failed,
They sat on the ground and their fate bewailed---
There was nothing, nothing to burn.

E.T.P.

- - - -

Hall,G.
Stillman
Hall,D.
Lynes

After using their ten matches early in the afternoon, the fire was finally started with the help of additional safety matches. This team, with one fewer than the others, did not do as well as it might have. After a long struggle, a good fire was made, and the potatoes, when done, were much enjoyed.

- - - -

Butler
Burr,J.
Hall,J.
Saltonstall
Thompson,R.

This team built their fire on the Point, while all the others were built between Mammoth Cave and Fourway. After using all ten matches, L.T. gave this team some excellent advice, which they followed, and with extra matches, soon had their fire blazing. The potatoes were cooked and eaten, but no official time was taken.

- - - -

For the energetic there was a run to Fourway and a swim before supper.

Games on the Hill proved exciting, and were followed by two circles of Boston. The highlight of this game was when Lynes crashed backward through the door, carrying his chair with him, and remaining for some minutes on his back, with feet and hands waving.

Tuesday
July 15
T. 61
B. 29.77
W. N.W.
Fair

Dr. Ogilby spoke to us this morning, telling about a school which he had run in Baguio for many years. Of particular interest to the Camp was his description of the way in which Scouting was played in that country. He also spoke of the very remarkable climate on the island, and of some of the habits of the natives.

In Squad time J.W., F.H.B., and Soule put "The Last Resort", the tent below the shop, in fine order. A large squad directed by T.W.N. did much bushwhacking. S.M., L.E.W. II, T.J.A., and Wiggins,C. went to Waterville where much was accomplished.

Butler's mother, father and sister were here for lunch and for the first Scouting game.

First Scouting Afternoon.

First Game. For the first official scouting afternoon, the weather was very fine, though somewhat warm. The wind was from the northwest, and was strong enough during the first game to cover up the slighter rustlings. With the Iroquois in the North the first game started at 3:00, and almost immediately the first shot, L.T., was reported in the Boneyard. The Algonquins' advance party was fast, but a large, swift Iroquois party rushed over the ridge in safety. For the first few minutes the score was in favor of the Algonquins, but very soon the shots began to pour in steadily, with an overwhelming number of Algonquins being killed. Early in the game Hall,J

Algonquins

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
E.T.P.	X	●		X✓	●		X	●●	
T.I.R.	✓			X✓	●		X	●	
J.G.W.	X			X✓	●		X	●●●●	/
L.T.	X			✓			X	●●	
T.J.A.	X			X✓				●	
J.W.H.	X	●●		X✓			✓		
Alsop	✓				●		X		
Bradley	X			X✓	●		X	●	
Cutler	X			X✓				●●	
Dike	X			X✓			✓		
Evans	✓			X	●●	/	X		
Hall, D. ✓		●		X			X		
Hall, J.	X	☠		X✓			X	☠	
Ladd, H. ✓	X	●		X✓	●		X	●	
Mallory		●●		X✓			X	●	
Ogg	X			X			X		
Payson	X			✓				●	
Pratt	X	●●		X✓	●●		X		
Simons	X				●●		X		
Soule	X	●		X✓			X		
Stanton	⊗	●●		✓			✓		
Thompson, D.	X				●		X	●	
Watson	X			X✓	●		X	●●	
Wiggins, C.	X			X✓			X	●	
Wilder	X			X✓			X		
	20			19	14	1	19	20	

Iroquois

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
J.W.	X✓	●●		X✓	●●		X	●	
M.J.D.	✓			X			X		
R.G.A. ✓	✓			X✓			X	●	
T.W.N	X	●		X✓			✓		
W.L.		●		X✓			X		
F.H.B.	✓				●		X		
Amory	X			X✓			X	●	
Bremer	X	●●		✓			X		
Bulkley ✓	X	●●●		X✓	●●		X		
Burnham	X			X	●●			●	
Burr, J.	✓			X	●		X		
Butler		●●			●		X	●	
Danforth	✓			✓			X		
Hall, G. ✓	X	●●			●●	/	X		
Ladd, D.	X			X✓	●		X	●	
Lynes	✓					/	X	●	
Morgan ✓	X			X✓	●		X	●●	
Nesmith	X	●●		✓				●●	
Pardee	✓				●		X	●●	
Saltonstall	X			X✓	●		X	●	
Stillman					●●		X		
Swaim		●●		X			X	●●	/
Thompson, R.		●		X✓	●		X	●	
Young	X				●	/		●●	
	17	18		11	19	2	20	19	

Tuesday
July 15
(cont'd)

reported a shot, which on investigation proved to be that of Thompson, D., --- a murder. After thirty minutes the score was 17-9 in favor of the Iroquois, and of the seventeen Algonquins four were Faculty. In the next fifteen minutes only one shot was reported, that of T.J.A., but the Boneyard was well-filled and the run score was expected to be large. Surprising to say, no runs were made and the first game of the season went to the Iroquois with the tally of shots being 20 to 13 in their favor. All through the game large numbers poured up from the Underground, with few being killed along the shore. The Algonquin guards are to be praised, as with only five left alive at the end of the game, four were guards.

Second game. By the time the second game started the wind had gone down considerably, in spite of which fact there were no stray shots. For many minutes there were no victims, although fast parties could be seen advancing from both sides. During the whole game the shots came in far more slowly than in the first, and were more widely distributed over the field. After thirty minutes of play the Boneyard was far emptier than in the first game, and the shots were almost evenly divided. With the Iroquois holding a slight advantage, "All In" was called. Evans soon reported one run for the Algonquins, and for a time it seemed that this would be the only score, but in a few minutes Lynes reported a run for the

Tuesday
July 15
(cont'd)

Iroquois, and was closely followed by Hall,G. and Young, each with runs. This made the final score 3 to 1 for the Iroquois, giving them a lead of two games for the season's score.

Third Game. It was very still all through the woods when this game started, but in spite of this fact there was only one stray shot,---when Hall,D. got up as Butler called his name on the shore. And, as in the first game, there was a murder by Hall,J., who shot Ogg early in the game. With the score see-sawing back and forth, there were many dead at the end of the game, but as "All In" was called the shots were tied at seventeen all, and each side had one run. J.G.W. made a run and four shots for the Algonquins, and Swaim crossed the southern boundary line, to score for the Iroquois. Until the last man had reported, no one knew which side had won, but Stanton's "just check" gave the third game to the Algonquins, and finished off a splendid day's scouting, with the Iroquois one game in the lead.

After dinner we had the first Boat Night of the year, with nearly everyone out on the Pond in one boat or another.

It was nice to have Hugh Birckhead Jr and Mrs Hugh P Birckhead who are to stay several weeks, arrive in the evening.

Alsop caught a large pickerel in the evening.

Total fish for the season: 252 (40 bass).

Wednesday
July 16
T. 57
B. 29.90
W. N.W.
Fair

Camping Trip
July 16
— .. —
T.I.R.
W.L
Thompson,D
Hall,D.
Young
Bradley
Caughcomgomock
Worromontogus

After Blankets on the Hill there was the usual wrestling.

Alsop Mallory	Mallory - 2' 45"
Burnham Swaim	Swaim - decision
Pardee Ogg	Pardee - 1' 10"
Ladd, D. Wilder	Ladd,D. - 1' 56"
Cutler Bulkley	Bulkley - decision
Soule Burr	Soule - 50"
Lynes Danforth	Danforth - 13"
Young Bradley	Bradley - decision
Ogg Thompson,R.	Thompson,R.

After receiving an honorary degree from the University of Belgrade, which involved a stiff test in the Latin language for Payson, the Herr Ogilby left, with his two sons. It was fine to have him return to Camp after so long an absence.

Shortly after reading the Campers started off in two canoes, with the Itchfield Carry as their probable destination.

A Shell Navigation Squad went well, with several new hands trying their hands at the difficult art.

A small Blackburnian Warbler, perilously near the water, was restored to safety by R.R., who coaxed the mother bird further inland.

For the afternoon there were Diverse Diversions.

Wednesday
July 16
(cont'd)

Ouananiche
M.J.D.

Pratt
Amory
Dike
Morgan
Birckhead

Stanton
Stillman
Soule
Pardee
Burnham

Passengers: Lynes, Simons,
Burr, J., Ladd, D.,
Danforth

To Blueberry Hill. With a good wind behind them the Ouani crew set off for Blueberry Hill, where they all joined in two games of Wolf, after climbing the hill. The trip home was slow, as there was quite a choppy sea, and there was just time for a brief swim before supper.

Angling. For Alsop, Evans, Payson in one boat, and Hall, G., Saltonstall and Ladd, H. in another, there was fishing, with rather poor results, as the New Worm Home proved to be sparsely populated. The catch for the day consisted of 13 perch and 1 bass.

Total fish for the season: 266 (41 bass)

Senior Baseball.

The superior pulpit palpitations of E.T. (Alexovitch) Putnam forestalled and outwitted the ingenious queen's gambit of T.J. (Capablanca) A. for the International Chess Championship. In the first move the Pawns advanced to Kings' five while the Rooks had to be contented with a mere Knight's two, and the contest was in the canvas for the wily Russian. The

Game played at ______ On July 16 19 30

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	67	78	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Cutler 2nd	4	3 2	K O2	4·3 O1	K O3	O3	4 2 2		E·6 3 2 2				6	3	2		|||	|	|
Mallory 3rd	5	4 2	4·3 O1	1·3 O2	2 2		6 O1		3 2 3				7	3	4		|		
J.W. C.	2	4·3 O1 SH.	2	K O2	F·3		2 2	2 2	2 2 2				6	4	4	1	||||| ||||		|
E.T.P. P.	1	2 2 2	5·3 O2		O3 2 7·5	K O3		2 2					5	4	3		||	|||	
E.H.B. 1st	3	3 2			2 2	3 E·4 3	3	1·3 O2	K O1				7	4	5		||||| |		
Watson L.F.	7	2 2			3 2 2	F.C. O1 4·6	4 2 2	S	5·3 O2				5	3	3				
R.B.A. SS	6	S O.T.	E·4		4 2	E·4 2	3 3	4·3 O1					6	3	3			|	
Bremner C.F.	8	F3 O2	F4 O3		3 2 2	1·3 O2	4 2 2		3 O1				5	2	1		|	|	
TOTALS		5 / 5	7 / 6	7 / 6	12 / 11	14 / 13	– / –	22 / 22	25 / 26					26	25				

Two-Base Hits Cutler, F.H.B. J.W.H. T.W.N. T.J.A. Mallory J.W. Three-Base Hits L.T. E.T.P. Home Runs L.T., E.T.P.

Stolen Bases ______ Bases on Balls E.T.P. - 3 T.J.A. - 6 Hit by Pitcher ______

Between Pawns - 26 and Rooks - 10

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
C. Wiggins 2nd	5	K 4 S	K O3		2 O.T. 2		3 3	K O2					5	3	2		|	||	
T.W.N. S.S.	6	3 2		3 2 2	3 S O.T.		K O1						4	3	3		||	|	|
J.W.H. 1st	3	K O1		2 2	K O1		O2 1·5	3 O3					5	1	2		||||| ||||| |		
T.J.A. P.	1				4·3 O2 S.H.		F.C. 2 2 2						2	1	1	1	|	||	
L.T. C.	2	K O2			F1 O2		S						4	2	2		||||		
Bulkley R.F.	9	F1 O3		1·3 O1		8·3 O1							3	0	0				
Thompson R.C.F.	8		E·4	3 O2		O3 6H							3	0	1				
Butler 2nd	4		K O1	E·3		K O2	K O3						4	0	0		||	|||||	|||
Freesmith L.F.	7		1·3 O2	F4 O3		F.C.		F8 O1					4	0	0			|	
TOTALS		2 / 2	2 / 2	4 / 5	6 / 7	6 / 7	10 / 10	11 / 10						10	11				

Struck Out By E.T.P. - 10 T.J.A. - 5 Wild Pitches ______ Passed Balls ______

Double Plays ______ Time of Game ______ Umpires ______

Wednesday
July 16
(cont'd)

Cuban Conqueror resigned immediately but consented later to come back and build Rooks in the air. The score indicates that the players were blindfolded, and at times it seemed as if lapses of memory beset the lemon lungers and fattened the averages of the gamboling gambits. F.H.B.

Mrs. Ogg and Mrs. Danforth came for lunch, and took Ogg away for the night. Mr. Morgan also paid a short visit.

Amory's brother came to call and was here for the night.

Instead of having Charades, there was Dumb Crambo for half past eighters. There was time for four rounds, with the last word being guessed on the second try,---a new record in the history of the Camp.

L.E.R., though better, is still confined to the Rest House.

"Greenmantle", for half past niners, continues to be exciting.

Thursday
July 17
T. 61
B. 29.77
W. S.W.
Clear

Skipper's Birthday! Mammoth Cave's birthday greetings, under his plate at the table, were the first to reach H.R., but proved to be only one of the many surprises which were showered upon him during the day.

A buzzing around the Nunnery soon after breakfast, confirmed the rumors of an All Day Expedition. In honor of Skipper's birthday even the Tutorium went on an expedition, getting off about half an hour after the rest. As soon as the necessary Flying Squads had done their work, the fleet was assembled, and all were off.

To Royal Mountain

Erebus	Eben	Abol	Terror
J.W.H.	J.W.	E.T.P.	F.H.B.
Saltonstall	Bremer	Swaim	C.Wig
Wilder	Bulkley	Cutler	Thompson,R.
	E.S.	S.M.	

To Rocky Mountain

Ouananiche

M.J.D.

Stanton
Nesmith
Alsop
Amory
Stillman

Birckhead
Evans
Morgan
Watson
Soule

Passengers: Lynes
Hall,J.

Itchfield Carry

J.G.W.
Ladd,E.
Burnham
Butler

L.T.
Ladd,D.
Dike
Payson

Keep the Home Fires Burning.

H.R.
L.E.R.
R.R.
Mrs. Birckhead

L.E.W.II
E.H.
H.H.R.
Danforth

Thursday
July 17
(cont'd)

To Royal Mountain. A broken thwart in the Abol delayed our start somewhat, but by 10:30 we were off, with the Rocky Mountain trip whom we accompanied to the far side of the Mills. We arrived at Monotaka, swam, had much lunch, and after a brief rest started the climb. On the way up we had several very lovely views, although the top was densely wooded, and there was no view at all from there. We came down a different way, stopped for water and raspberries, and returned before four to the landing place. Before supper there was time for a swim and many games of exceedingly amusing Skowhegan, with hats playing a large part of the game. Saltonstall had a chance to prove his mettle when we encountered a cow dining on a pair of blue jeans, which Salty skillfully deprived him of. At the Mills we met the Rocky Mountaineers again, helped them over the dam, and with them, paddled across Great Pond in a long straight line, the equal of which has seldom been seen. It was a most successful All-Dayer, with everyone enjoying themselves to the highest degree.
To Rocky Mountain. The Ouani and three rowboats, manned by T.J.A., R.G.A., and T.W.N. started from Camp with the "Royal" expedition, and branched north on Long Pond. A luncheon spot was found at the head of the lake and a much appreciated rest was taken by all. After lunching, the party betook itself upstream, Stealthy Steve doing a few theatrics on slippery rocks and Sunny Soule leaping like a gazelle, having worn useless mocassins and being

Thursday
July 17
(cont'd)

in anguish from the cutting effect of jagged rocks.

At last the summit was reached after much heavy going. A rest was taken and everybody headed down at three o'clock. An easier way was found, and the lake was reached, where a fresh spring was welcomed. Supper was eaten at Beaver Spring, and the return included the singing of Allouette, and a simultaneous arrival at the Mills of the two excursions, which enabled a fleet paddle back to Camp.

Itchfield Carry. After a full day's work in the Tutorium, the tutors and tutorees set off in the Cobb and Carrab. They paddled and carried steadily until 2:00, when a halt was called for luncheon. At 3:00 they started off again, and once more paddled hard until Camp was reached at 6;40. The entire trip was made in just over seven hours, which is very good time for the Itchfield Carry, especially as the crews were not very strong.

The Stay-at-Homes reported a very quiet day. H.H.R. went over to Waterville in the morning to the dentist

Soon after the various trips had returned, H.R. who was sitting calmly on the porch, was overwhelmed by a shower of presents, with each boy in Camp contributing something. The presents, though not of great value, were each and every one very amusing and individual.

July 17, 1930

Camp Somerset

If there happens to be a gentle reader to these pages, and if the gentlereader should hunt for Camp Somerset in the "Summer Camps Handbook 1930", he would find that "Camp Somerset is a camp for Jewish girls where those activities which are not possible during the balance of the year are emphasised," and that "Esthetic, folk, and social dancing as well as music are featured." This, however, is not the principle camp that is to be written of here, although, unfortunately it comes into these pages later on, and rather unfortunately too.

The Caucomgomock and Worromontogas set off after reading Wednesday morning in an almost dead calm. Their crews were:- Thompson II., Bradley and T.I.R. in the former, and Hall II., Young and W.L. in the latter. Gleason's landing was soon reached, and with the help (vocal) of friend Bill Stevens, the short carry to Ellis Pond was quickly made and the canoes were on their way to the Hatchfield carry. A rather humorous note was heard ringing across the H_2O when, opposite Camp Kennebec, the following monologue was heard from a loving councillor of that camp. "Hey, bud, what's your name?" - Silence "How do you spell it? C,O,H,E,N ?"

Through Ellis and McGraw to the lower end of the Hatchfield was a pleasant paddle. The good old carry was scratched again in good style if not such good time. The canoes were launched in East Pond and two rather tired and very hungry crews made for the beautiful sandy beach for a swim and luncheon. The beach was there all right, but so was a large Jewish family all swimming about and making loud noises.

Lunch was eaten on the rocks at the other side of the Pond, and after a short rest, the crews proceeded to Smithfield Stream. The canoes were set over into North Pond, and the crews descended en masse upon the Merri-Lu Coffee House. While there, it was agreed upon that the light following breeze which we had had all of the trip was nice. Encouraged by this thought Dave Thompson disgraced himself by ordering an obnoxious banana-split. The campers then scouted around to find a paddle, Dave Thompson having left his behind somewhere on the Holfield Carry. No paddles in Smithfield.

North Pond looked pretty tough when we got there, a head wind all the way to Little Pond and the Corker with only two paddlers, one of them surrounding a banana split. Little Pond was reached, however, and thoughts of an early supper and soft blankets filled our heads as we turned the Point and looked for the camping place we had been anticipating.

For a moment, it looked as though that Jewish family that had stymied us once had done it again. But no, here was a big green teepee with little Jew girls folk dancing about.

And this, gentle reader (if you're still with us) this is just where Camp Somerset comes in. They had taken our camping place. But after such a day, it would take more than a Jew girls' camp to keep us out, so amid murmurings of "Mmm how vell they peddle". "My, my, oh my vat nesty names on dem canoos." "Hm, Rebecca, look at dat hensom boy in the front of that Kawkumgummm R," we whipped up to a beach about 200 yards away and started to cook supper.

If I thought any one were reading this, that is hadn't stopped reading it about 6 paragraphs back, I would omit this next item, but for our own satisfaction it is to be put down in the forgotten pages of History. Our supper consisted, not of the rice provided by the camp, but of a mixture of vegetable and tomato soup cooked with heavy cream, not water. Yes it was a nice thing and Smithfield is to be congratulated upon its cream. Of course there were other courses for supper such as the fried onions provided by our efficient secretary etc. but they will be forgotten long before that soup will be effaced from the minds of these campers.

Early to bed was the next order of business. No tent was needed, so T.I.R. and W.L. slept under the canoes, and the rest on the ground cloth. Northern lights were observed and faint murmurings from the chosen people were heard.

It seemed as though Skipper had overslept that next morning. Everything was so peaceful and nice. We slept late and dined late after a short and none too public swim.

Just before the bacon was to be fried one of our friends next door appeared and told us that some nasty animal had taken all of their bacon in the night "and please could we have some?" More fun! They'd taken our camping place and now wanted our bacon. Gallantry is next to something or other, and they were gladly(?) given all of our morning staple. We fried some Smithfield eggs with onions, however, and gnashed our teeth because "the daughters of Judah were glad."

After breakfast, the duffle was packed and the camping place cleaned up, and then a swim. Soon we pushed off and were nearly knocked over by a rousing soprano cheer. "S-O-M-E-R-S-E-T, Somerset, Merryweather, Merryweather, Merryweather." They got a rousing "B-A-C-O-N bacon, Somerset, Somerset" in return.

Down Meadow Brook, stopping on the way for a luncheon of beans, rice, cocoa and dates, and a stiff paddle to camp, with a rest by Otter Island, finished a most pleasant and delightful camping trip.

If the reader got this far he deserves a medal, what with handwriting and subject matter against him.

T. I, R. Jr.

Cables to Skipper on July 17th.

From Keswick:

Happy Birthday.
Jim and Dome.

- - - - -

From Edinburgh:

Many happy returns and best wishes.
Harry Howe and Johnny Put

H. Birckhead

Friday
July 18
T. 70
B. 29.79
W. S.W.
Hazy

Today was very warm and muggy, with very little wind.

H.R., in morning talk, told of the ways in which various parts of the Larch tree are used.

The first raspberry squad of the year was sent up on the scouting ridge, where many berries were picked. A worm squad collected large numbers of worms, to which the mail boy added many more, but in spite of this fact, there were not enough for the afternoon's fishing.

John Hall passed his Swimming Test this morning, leaving three non-swimmers.

It was fine to have L.E.R. come in for reading after lunch.

For the afternoon some fished, and some played Skowhegan.

Fishing Suppers Out.

Willi	Yammer	Pant	Ident
J.G.W.	L.T.	T.J.A.	T.I.R.
Nesmith	Burnham	Thompson,D.	Wilder
Hall,G.	Amory	Morgan	Bremer
25 perch	5 bass 21 perch	7 bass 5 perch	5 perch

Erebus	Terror	Hornpout	Chub
M.J.D.	J.W.	Alsop	W.L.
Simons	Saltonstall	Hall,D.	Butler
Payson	Pardee	Watson	Ladd,D.
1 bass 5 perch	1 bass 9 perch	1 bass 20 perch	2 bass 31 perch

In spite of a shortage of worms, the fishing was good and the total of 121 perch and 17 bass is a large number for one afternoon's fishing.

Total fish for the season: 404
(58 bass)

Friday
July 18
(cont'd)

Skowhegan

Sudors	Lachrimae
T.W.N.	R.G.A.
C.Wiggins	F.H.B.
Swaim	Pratt
Thompson,R.	Mallory
Bradley	Cutler
Evans	Young
Ladd,H.	Bulkley
Hall,J.	Soule
Dike	Stillman
Burr,J.	Stanton
	Lynes

Nine fast and furious games of Skowhegan were run off with great éclat. The scouting, with the exception of a murder and a few other "bonehead plays" was of quite a high order. The Sudors were distinctively superior winning six out of the nine games with C.Wiggins, Swaim and Thompson,R. doing the best work. Runs were more frequent than in most such encounters and the games were much closer than the score indicates.

A quick swim topped off a very enjoyable though muggy afternoon. J.W.H.

Forgot to say that in the morning there was Chinning for B. Addyhumps, with much improvement noted.

After supper there was Spin the Platter, with many forfeits to be paid off. Thompson,R., imitating various animals to be found in a barnyard, was very amusing, and the Ping Pong ball race, with T.W.N. defeating Lynes was also a feature.

For half-past niners there were Telegrams. The results were not as successful as they have been at

Friday
July 18
(cont'd)

times in the past. H.R. put in a plea for better, clearer handwriting when the game is next played. The word was RESISTANCE, and the telegrams were to be from Admiral Byrd. The two results particularly worthy of publication were as follows:

To: Simmons Bed Company.

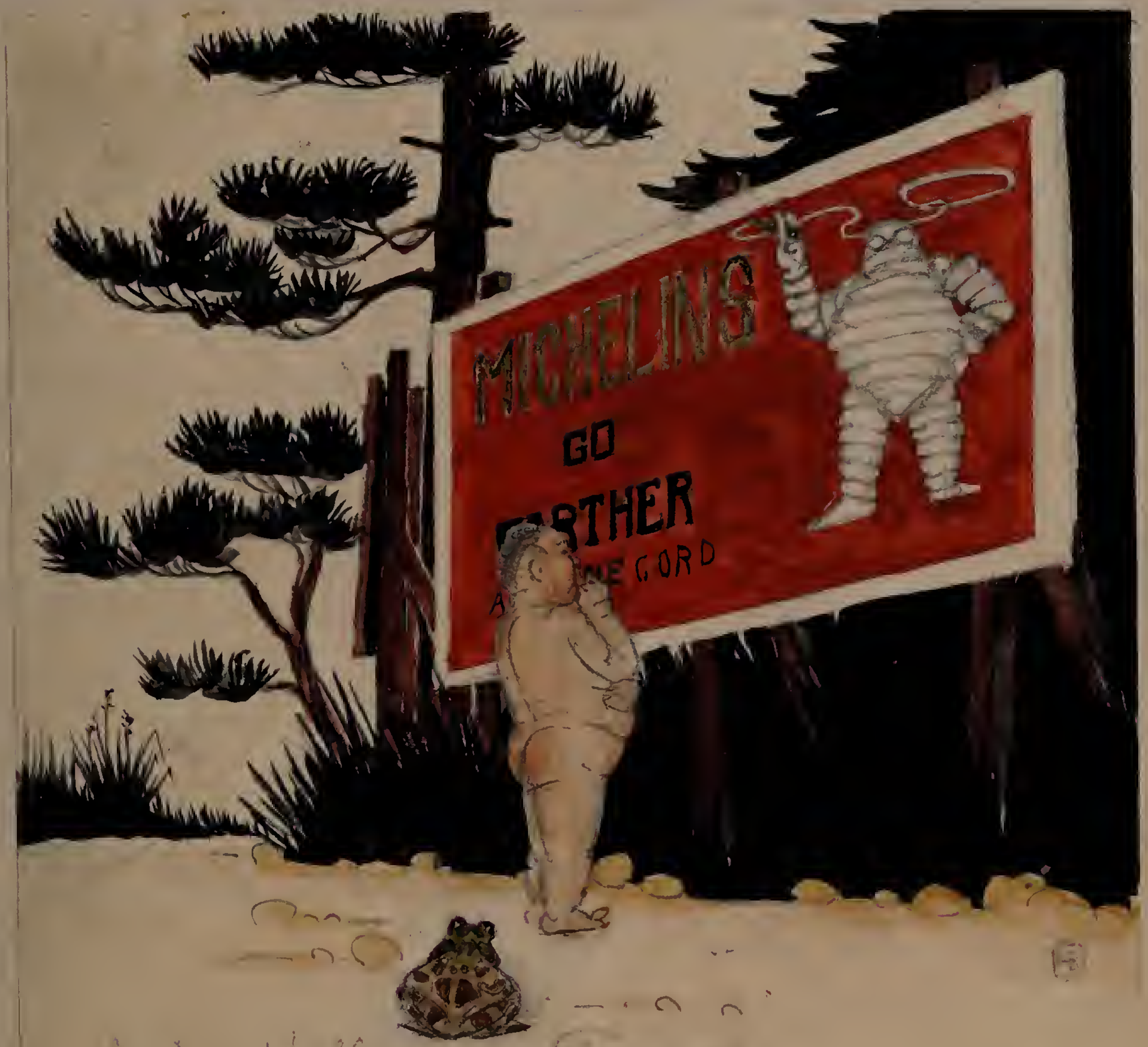
Rested easily. Simmons is satisfactory to Antarctic needs. Climate excellent. R.E.Byrd.

To an unknown.

Rain ever since I stared the anchor. Noah can't equal.

The last event of the day was the arrival, very late, of Pembroke Macdermott.
Geo. E. Abbot

who had driven up over the road from Boston.


MICHELINS
GO
RTHER
A
E CORD

John Hall
Merry [illegible] !

H. Birckhead

Saturday
July 19
T. 72
B. 29.58
W. S.E.
Cloudy

The first event of the day was the appearance of G.E.A. and P.N.M., who, as is the custom of the Camp as far as Graduates are concerned, were given one of the busiest days of their lives.

An ants' nest on one of the benches was the main topic of conversation at the breakfast table, and at all times during the meal, there was a gathering of people watching the ants at their work.

The Squads accomplished a great deal this morning: A large Fish Squad cleaned yesterday's large haul, a sand Squad brought more sand for the Aquarium, which has at last been made watertight, and a new squad was a trip to the Mills by G.E.A. and P.N.M. to buy the best cheeses to be found there.

Before lunch came

Loring T. Swain
Madeleine G. Swain

Shirley T. Swain

who are to spend the weekend.

After much discussion as to whether there would be Soccer or Baseball for the afternoon, the former finally won the decision.

Senior Soccer

Rosemary Hall	LaSalle Seminary
P.N.M.	L.T.
J.G.W.	T.I.R.
G.E.A.	E.T.P.
T.J.A.	J.W.
J.W.H.	T.W.N.
F.H.B.	R.G.A.
W.L.	E.Wiggins
Mallory	Nesmith

Thompson,D.   Hall,G.   Saturday
Birckhead   Alsop   July 19
Payson   Stanton   (cont'd)

It was extremely hot on the Soccer Field this afternoon, but this fact in no way slowed down the game. As has been the custom this year, there were only two periods, each of forty minutes. The team representing Rosemary Hall, with three goals to one, was a decisive victor over LaSalle Seminary. In the first half F.H.B. shot the ball between the posts to score for his side early in the game. With a trick shot, which he bounced off Mallory through the goal post, C.Wiggins tied the score just before the half was called. After a few changes in position, and a brief pause, the game began again. And in this second half LaSallites peppered the goalie with shots continually, but all sailed just over the uprights, crashed into them, or were successfully stopped by Mallory. F.H.B. scored, on a swift boot, to put the Rosemary team into the lead. And in the last minute of the game P.N.M. added one more goal to their count.

Junior Soccer

Oswego Orioles	Kalamazoo Crepe Hangers
Thompson,R.(capt)	Bradley (capt)
Amory	Bremer
Burnham	Burr,J.
Dike	Hall,J.
Ladd,D.	Ladd,H.
Lynes	Cutler
Pardee	Young
Stillman	Simons
Bulkley	Soule
Danforth	Wilder
Saltonstall	

Saturday
July 19
(cont'd)

The third Junior Soccer game resulted in a defeat for the Orioles at the hands of the Crepe Hangers. The score was 3 to 1.

In the first chukker one of the outstanding plays was a long rush by Cutler (a fullback) from one end of the field to the other, the ball finally going across the back line but not through the goal. Then Bulkley made a good shot at the goal, but it was stopped by the goal guard only to be put back a second later by Soule for the first score;

In the second chukker, Bulkley scored a goal after an individual rush. Cutler, the guard, had to face him unassisted as the fullbacks were elsewhere.

In the third chukker M.J.D. joined forces with the Orioles. To the great disappointment of his teammates, he was well covered and did not succeed in breaking through.

The last period saw M.J.D. trying his luck with the Crepe Hangers. Bremer made a good shot that went just outside the posts. At last M.J.D. came through with a tally which made the score 2 to 1. Finally in about the last minute Bremer scored, making it Crepe Hangers 3, Orioles, 1.

Butler caught one perch and one bass, and Evans off the Point, caught the first Chub of the year.

Total fish for the season: 407 (59 bass)

F.H.B. appeared at supper in a shirt, which though pleasing to the eye, was distinctly startling.

Saturday
July 19
(cont'd)

Third Sing Song.

1. Piano Solo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Joe Bradley
2. Choruses - - - - - - - -Picnic Song,Graduates Song
3. Merryweather Quartet - - L.T.,E.T.P.,T.I.R.,J.W.H.
4. Circus Song - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - L.T.S.
5. Choruses - - - - - - - - - - -Renzo,Merryweather Day
6. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Mother Goose Rhymes
7. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - -L.T.,J.G.W.,G.E.A.,P.N.M.
8. Camp Song.

The third Sing Song, which was an unusually full and talented one, started off well with a solo by Joe Bradley.

All joined in singing the Picnic Song, and then the Graduates and Faculty, ten strong, sang the Graduates' Song.

The Merryweather Quartet appeared next on the program, and sang four selections,---Ol' Cabin Home, Mandy Lee, Old Camp Meeting, and Buckwheat Cakes. The Quartet's singing this year is very powerful, as was shown by the fact that when they were practising this evening they failed to hear either the bell or the horn, and had to be summoned to supper.

It was fine to have Dr. Swaim sing once more. He sang of his adventures at the Circus, and finished off with a hearty "We'll Never go There Any More."

The next Stunt, put on by E.H., L.E.W.II and H.H.R.

Saturday
July 19
(cont'd)

consisted of three Mother Goose Rhymes. In the first one we saw Little Miss Muffet (Danforth), innocently eating her curds and whey, frightened away by an enormous spider (R.G.A.) In the second the Poor Bachelor (Stanton), after being driven out of his house by the rats and mice, went off to London to find himself a wife. Out of a most attractive collection of maidens, he chose one (Hall, J.) and almost immediately dumped her roughly out of the wheelbarrow, in which he was taking her home. The third was the tale of Taffy, in which T.W.N. made a most wicked Welshman, and which was dramatically ended when F.H.B. hit him on the head with a most monstrous marrow bone.

It was wonderful to have the Nussbaum Brothers, whom we missed so all last summer with us again. The well-known figure of Herr Gebhardt was greeted with roars of applause, as was his pouring out of absolutely inimitable German English. He presented to us three Chinese, and translated to us all that was said. The language is difficult, but the visitors, who had said they would not appear on the stage, learned their parts to perfection, and brought the house down in roars of laughter. The Stunt was of very high calibre, and was immensely enjoyed.

As always, we sang the Camp Song at the end of the Sing Song.

With the wind rising ever more and more, a game

Saturday
July 19
(cont'd)

of Compendium was played, but it was difficult to concentrate on the game, and as soon as Taps were over, all rushed out the door into the teeth of the worst Williwaw the Camp has ever been through.

The Gale

by R.R.

We never guessed what the bank low in the West, lit up occasionally by very distant lightning flashes, was to mean.

Soon after supper the wind increased fast and steadily, so that lamps were flaring, and doors hard to open against its force.

By the end of Sing Song we had a gale, not in gusts, a wall of wind, with the lake seething and crashing, every tent fly flapping and cracking like artillery, and the cabins trembling and swaying as if they were pasteboard. The flag lantern shattered against the pole. The spray, even on the piazza, was literally drenching, and flew as far as the Shop. There was an early call for the anemometer, but everything was happening too fast to bother with it; but the most expert estimated the wind at not less than seventy-five miles an hour.

The rescue of the boats, in the almost overpowering gale and surf, was one of the most tremendous things we've ever had in Camp.

The white boats of course came first. The Faculty and Prefects plunging in, casting them loose, as they

Saturday
July 19
(cont'd) could, catching them as they were hurled toward the shore, and running them up. Six or seven would catch a boat, but would be buried completely again and again before it could be run up. The height of the waves is best shown by the fact that L.T.'s six feet five of height was buried to a foot and a half of water over his head, right on the shore. The only accident of the evening was when R.G.A. was cut on the side by a knife, but with three doctors in Camp, he received the best of care, and will be about again in a few days. Why there were no other accidents, as the heavy boats were tossed up and crashed down almost on the rescuers, it is impossible to say. (H.R., let it be said, says he never was prouder of the Camp: that if the work had been done by a drilled coast guard crew, it couldn't have been done better.) Two white boats, only, had got away, before the rescue began. One was up at Faculty Coffee in pretty bad shape, though entirely reparable, before they got to here.

Sunshine Alley was the next centre of rescue, and was a wild scene, shouts, cries, and lights dancing. There would be a shout, and the lightning flashes would show a Rangeley, either with an occupant, or torn loose by itself, rushing to shore among the tearing walls of white into which the rescuers dashed waist and shoulder deep.

Saturday
July 19
(cont'd)

It was pretty natural to see G.E.A., P.N.M., and L.T.S. in the thick of the things when there was exciting work toward! There was little actual rain and not much thunder, but the whole sky was lit up by almost blinding flashes, showing the drenched groups of rescuers like figures in the movies.

The great question was whether the Float would hold. It showed dangerously near, in a wall of white surf as the lightning flashed. It would undoubtedly have gone, but the N.W. anchor gave, and let it sag far enough to the south so that it was held, with equal strain on the two anchors. The end trestle of the Slip went with the last section (they were cast up high on the shore end of the Ouananiche Slip!), but the float held. The poor Ouananiche Slip however, went pretty well to pieces, the last sections being torn off and carried up on shore near the Bob White, and the whole thing crippled and buckled. By 10:15 everything was safely in board and made fast, and the dripping Faculty came in to set the table.

Sunday
July 20
T. 73
B. 29.54
W. N.W.
Fair

Appointments for Week of July 20.

Inspectors - - - - Nesmith, Swaim.
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - -Amory.
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Simons.

We woke to find everything strangely disordered after the storm: all the boats spread over the Yard, three tent flys badly torn, the Ouani slip a very very sad sight, two of the little slips entirely missing, one broken egg, and the float looking sadly disconnected from the rest of the world. Cameras clicked busily all morning, and great was the excitement when a wall-eyed pike weighing four pounds, ten ounces, was washed ashore dead.

The patients in the Infirmary, R.G.A. and Ladd, D., received many visits and both expect to be around again in a very short time.

Immediately after Service the Faculty set to work, and by quarter of twelve, had the Float back in position, and the slip leading out to it repaired. The boys walked up to the Landslide, reporting several fallen trees on the way. One of the biggest pines on the Point was down this morning, the waves having washed the earth away from its roots.

Bug Ball.

The black boys from old Tuskeegee stood the negroid aggregation of the Hampton Institute in the local melon-patch this afternoon. For about two and a half frames the game was plenty peppy and the gallery was kept on their

Hampton vs. Tuskegee of [illegible] at July 20 192

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
34	3rd		1 Thompson	P																	
			2 Wilder	C																	
			3 Hall, D.	1st	K			K													
			4 Young	2nd																	
			5 Simons	3rd																	
			6 Sonte	S.S.		K															
			7 Ladd 'H.	L.F.	K		K														
			8 Lynes	C.F.	K	K	K														
			9 Stillman	R.F.																	
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	3	3	1	1	1												

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.					9								Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire T. I. L. *of* *Scorer* H. 2 R.

vs. Tuskegee of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Bulkley	P																	
			2 Burr	C.		K															
			3 Burnham	1st			K														
			4 Bradley	2nd																	
			5 Pardee	3rd		K															
			6 Bremer																		
			7 Amory		K																
			8 Salty.	C.F.				K	K												
			9 Dike		K			K	K												
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	6	8	3	10	1												

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.			27										Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire *of* *Scorer*

Game played at ______________________ On July 20 ______________ 1930

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Cutler L.F.	7	1 3 2	P4			P1		1 2 5-4		4-3			5	1	2		I	I	
W.J. 2nd	4	E3 2 2		E3		K		F8		3			5	1	0		I	I	
E.T.P. p	1			K		6-3		∷		K			4	1	1		II	[illegible]	I
L.T. c	2	K		6-3			1 3 4	F6					4	0	1		[illegible]		
E.H.B. s	6	K			∷ 3 5		9		1 2 3				3	1	1		I		
M.J.D. C.F.	8	K			K		6-4		1				4	0	1				I
Malloy 1st	3		K		1		F.C. 2		F.6				4	0	1		卌 I		I
C.W. Wiggins 3rd	5		∷		K		∷		K				2	0	0				I
Morgan RF	9		P1		1-3		1-3		P2				4	0	0				
TOTALS		2/3	2/3	2/3	3/4	3/4	4/4	5/4	7/4	7/4	/	/		4	7				

Two-Base Hits T.W.N. – G.E.A. – J.W.H. – Malloy Three-Base Hits P.N.M. G.E.A. Home Runs E.T.P.

Stolen Bases ______________ Bases on Balls E.T.P. – 1 P.N.M. – 4 Hit by Pitcher ______________

Between Miss Walker's School – 4 and Rosemary Hall – 13

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
P.N.M. p	1	K	4-3		P7		K	≡	1-3				6	0	1		II	II	I
T.W.A. 2nd	4	K		P2	K		E8 3 1 3	K					5	1	0		卌	I	
T.W.N. C.F.	8	1 2 2		1 WP	K		P1		E8 2 2				5	3	2		I	I	
G.E.A. s.s.	6	1 S		1 S		1 3 2 2	1		2 1				5	3	5		I	IIII	I
J.W.H. 1st	3	K		K		1 2	K		1 2				5	1	2		卌 II		I
J.W. c	2		K	K		P1		1 1-4	E3 4 2 2				5	1	1		卌 卌		I
J.G.W. R.F.	9		1 2 2		E 4 2 3	3		F.C.	1 2 3				4	2	2	I			
Smith L.F.	7		1		∷ 2 3	1-3		1-3	1				4	0	2				
Thompson D. 3rd	5	1	K		E8 2		1 3 3	1 1 2	F.C.				5	2	2				
TOTALS		2/1	4/1	6/3	6/4	8/5	10/7	13/9	17/13	/	/	/		13	17				

Struck Out By E.T.P. – 11 P.N.M. – 10 Wild Pitches ______________ Passed Balls ______________

Double Plays 7th 6-4 8th 8-3-4 Time of Game ______________ Umpires R.B.

toes, but the pepper and ginger didn't last long.

Sunday
July 20
(cont'd)

"Simon Legree" Bremer did most of the slave-driving for the Tuskeegees, but he was ably assisted by "Eight-bell" Burnham on the initial chicken-coop. For the Institute, the first base as well as the second (sack) tenant did well; the bones were well rolled by the alternating coons on the battery,

By the time the fifth inning was reached, 'Zekiel saw the wheel and the Chariot swing low enough for Little David (Wilder) to stop playing on his harp and the cry Steal Away was called. So the razors were put away and the crowd had a good old swamp baptism.

T.I.R.

Senior Ball.

From the very first inning the snappy Rosemary nine took the lead, and greatly aided by the puzzling slants of P.N.M., succeeded in crushing the Walker School outfit, the scoreboard reading at the end of the game, 13 to 4. In spite of E.T.P.'s beautiful grooving of the apple, the Miss Walkers' team's costly errors proved fatal to the cause, and every inning, after the smoke had cleared away, at least one more man had slid across the pan. Despite terrific heat of the day, the participants performed very snappily, and finished the nine innings in an hour and a half. G.E.A. was beautiful to watch, and pulled off two swell double plays, and E.T.P.'s circuit clout was another feature play of the day. Although the Walker

Sunday
July 20
(cont'd)

School played well in spots, the inexperience of some of its players proved fatal to their hopes, and the Rosemary team certainly deserved the game.

C.Wiggins

We started off rather late for a Picnic on the Point. As soon as we had eaten, all rushed off for Games on the Hill. C.Wiggins unfortunately sprained his ankle, while playing Prisoners' Base, and has been added to the Doctor's unusually large visiting list.

After Hymns, we had Kipling's "My Lord, The Elephant".

Monday
July 21
Gray

No weather boy this morning. It was a warm, cloudy day, with a southwest breeze.

Before breakfast P.N.M. and G.E.A. set off for Boston. It was fine to have them here for the weekend, and we were sorry they had to answer the Monday morning call of the business man.

A second wall eyed pike was washed ashore this morning, dead. This was a much larger one than the first, weighing six pounds and five eighths of an ounce.

H.R. spoke about the four kinds of Oak in morning talk, and told how they were cut to show the grain to the best advantage.

Many squads worked hard all morning, gathering up driftwood, repairing slips, and patching up boats, as a result of the damage done by the storm. Except for a few boats in the Yard and a somewhat warped Ouani Slip, all looks very orderly again.

The Swaims left early in the morning..

For the afternoon there were two games of Soccer, work on boats for some, and a small crew went to look for fishes for the Aquarium.

Combination Soccer.

List to Port	List to Starboard
E.T.P.	T.J.A.
T.I.R.	J.W.H.
Thompson,D.	Mallory
Wilder	Lynes
Ladd,H.	Dike
Nesmith	Swaim
Hall,D.	Watson
F.H.B.	T.W.N.

Monday
July 21
(cont'd)

In addition to the teams given, Alsop, J.W., and J.G.W. played for the List to Ports, while L.T., M.J.D. and Payson played for the opposite team. The Soccer today was an innovation, as instead of having Junior and Senior, the two were mixed together, with very good results.

With his two goals, which are now becoming a habit, F.H.B. made the only scores of the game, giving the List to Ports a two to nothing victory over the opposing team. The first score came early in the game after a quick shot through the posts. The second goal was made well along in the second half, and was a most tricky shot, barely moving as it crossed the line. During the first half there was heard a most terrific crash, and J.W., T.W.N. and M.J.D., having met head on, took several minutes to recover. The teams were very evenly matched all through the game. T.J.A. after dribbling the ball speedily all the way down the field, shot for a goal, but missed by inches.

Mixed Soccer.

Hay Feet	Straw Feet
J.G.W.	L.T.
J.W.	M.J.D.
E.T.P.	T.W.N.
T.I.R.	T.J.A.
Burnham	Alsop
Bremer	Young
Hall,G.	Thompson,R.
Hall,D.	Bulkley
Payson	Amory
Thompson,D.	Pratt

The second game of the afternoon was, by nature

Monday
July 21
(cont'd)

of the human psychology of fatigue, a bit slower than the first. The sides as posted, were changed at random with several of the booters of the first game hanging around and playing in the second. A new note in the theory of play was struck by J.W., who rushed about the field letting loose terrific kicks and waving a bloody towel to frighten his opponents.

The first goal was made by L.T. on a pass from T.J.A., shortly after which the period ended.

The second period saw the score tied, on a shot by T.W.N., and the weary teams retired for a swim!

T.I.R.

In the afternoon Robert H Richards arrived, having driven out from Gardiner. It seems natural to have him here again. L.Wiggins and C. Wiggins went in to Gardiner for the night.

Another arrival was that of St John Smith jr just before supper.

The broken egg was repaired and put in the water again after supper.

For half past eighters, which tonight included everyone, there was Observation. With four tables to observe, everyone's brains were taxed to the uttermost degree. The results of the first try, three seconds, were, out of a possible eighty,

1.Swaim	37
2.Butler	36

Monday
July 21
(cont'd)

3.Mallory	31
Wilder	31
4.Alsop	30
5.Ladd,H.	29

The second try, of thirty seconds was also won by Swaim with the following results.

1.Swaim	67
2.Mallory	65
3.Alsop	62
4.Bradley	59
Butler	59
5.Young	54
Pratt	54
Birckhead	54

For half past niners E.T.P. read "Boston Buzzard" by John Russell, which though amusing proved to be a story which demanded concentration.

Tuesday
July 22
T. 69
B. 29.52
W. N.W.
Clear

Forgot to say that Ladd, D. returned yesterday, after his stay in the Infirmary. R.G.A. is still there, but will probably be around in a very few days.

R.H.R. spoke this morning on a "salted" mine, which he had helped to expose.

With book titles for the squad headings, it is somewhat difficult to know just what went on, but that W.L. took a bait squad is an established fact. Stanton and Burr spent the morning relining the soccer field.

This was a day of many comings and goings. The Butlers and Townsends took Bill Butler out for lunch At lunch time, much to everyone's excitement an airplane, or to be more correct, a hydroplane, made a very neat landing at the Pie Plant. Mrs. Saltonstall, Rachel Jackson, Mr. Gray, and Mr. Moon were rowed ashore and had lunch with us. The Pathé News Force gathered on the float immediately after the meal, and took pictures of the plane in all possible positions.

Yet another wall eyed pike was found this morning by Simons, who, on his return, was photographed with his catch which was more than half as tall as Bill. The third pike weighed just over eight pounds.

H.R. and J.G.W. went in to Gardiner for lunch, returning before supper with L.Wiggins and C.Wiggins.

For the afternoon there was Skowhegan at the North Pasture, fishing and the departure of the Campers

Tuesday
July 22
(cont'd)

- Camping Trip -
July 22nd

Burr J.
Danforth
Hall J.
Lynes
Simons
Soule
—
T.W.N
F.H.D
—
Williwaw
Identical

in three rowboats soon after three o'clock.

Skowhegan. In an exciting and reckless series of six games of Skowhegan, the Drunk Savages overcame the Skunk Cabbages by the count of 4 to 2. Rain cut short the last game and the seventh of the series.

Stray shooting and shooting on voice was altogether too evident, and marred the game to some extent. The brand of scouting, however, seems to be improving, and a deal of interest and excitement prevailed.

Mallory was easily the star for the winners, with sixteen shots to his credit. Thompson,D. and Nesmith also played well. For the losers Swaim and Amory excelled.

Fishing.

Yammer	Pant	Chub
R.H.R.	J.W.	Alsop
S.J.S.	Cutler	Bulkley
Bremer	Ladd,H.	Evans
1 bass	12 perch	20 perch 1 bass

In addition to these fish, quite a few were caught in the evening, mostly by J.G.W., S.J.S., E.T.P., Hall,G. and Evans, with a few odd bass. The total fish caught for the day was sixty-three perch and five bass.

Total fish for the season: 475 (64 bass).

R.G.A.'s mother and uncle called during the afternoon, having heard of his accident, and were much

Camp Ritz-Carlton.

On Tuesday, July twenty-second, a group of what appeared to be brokers on a holiday or an outing of butter-and-egg men piled themselves helter-skelter into three Rangeleys with suitcases, laundry bags, Baedekers, and Kodaks, and set themselves a compass course for Oak Island. The crews consisted of T.W.N and Soule in the Erebus, with Danforth as passenger; Burr and Simons in the Terror; and the writer and Hall, J. in the Williwaw, with Lynes as passenger.

The landing was made with but one accident, when Lynes, the gadget magnate, heaved the straw suitcase of Hall, J., the beef trust king, into the placid waters, whence it was recovered only after complete immersion of the contents thereof. A swim being decisively vetoed by the prefects all hands were set to work erecting tents and collecting firewood, but as the last peg was driven, multa aqua descended from the caelum, and breathing thanks to Jove for our forehandedness we entered our lean-tos.

Here we spent a miserable half-hour with errin drops running down our backs and making us feel like fierce things dipped in the lake, and i was only the inherent cheerfulness of the party that saved the day.

Then the fickle sun shone down on us o and after a swim, we bent to the difficul task of fire-making with wet wood of doubtful antecedents. Simons' prudence in cover the fireplace with his slicker enabled us to start the fire, but after two hours we began to be discouraged as we were put on the same sized twigs as in the beginning the fire was using all its energy to dry th wood, but finally it passed the critical st and at seven o'clock we had a roaring blaze. By a unanimous vote we decided for scrambled eggs and bacon and after being stuffed to the gunwales with thi

F.H.B. decided to attempt his doubtful formula for cocoa which, for some completely unknown reason, worked, but even the intensity of the beef trust king's face-filling had slowed down by this time and after huge hunks of chocolate we adjourned to ghost stories, then a few rounds and later bed. A brilliant inspiration led us to cover the fire with firewood and when we woke up bright and early the next morning we were cheered by dry wood, and during the whole camping trip we used exactly two matches:- one for supper and one for breakfast.

After a notably unsuccessful attempt to finish the food we rolled up the tents, ~~and~~ packed the duffle, and left for camp, feeling like pioneers in the Far West as we pulled up to the Float.

F.H.B.

A PLAY That Will Instruct as well as Amuse You. **A PLAY** For Young and Old

IT WILL TEACH YOU A LESSON THAT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET

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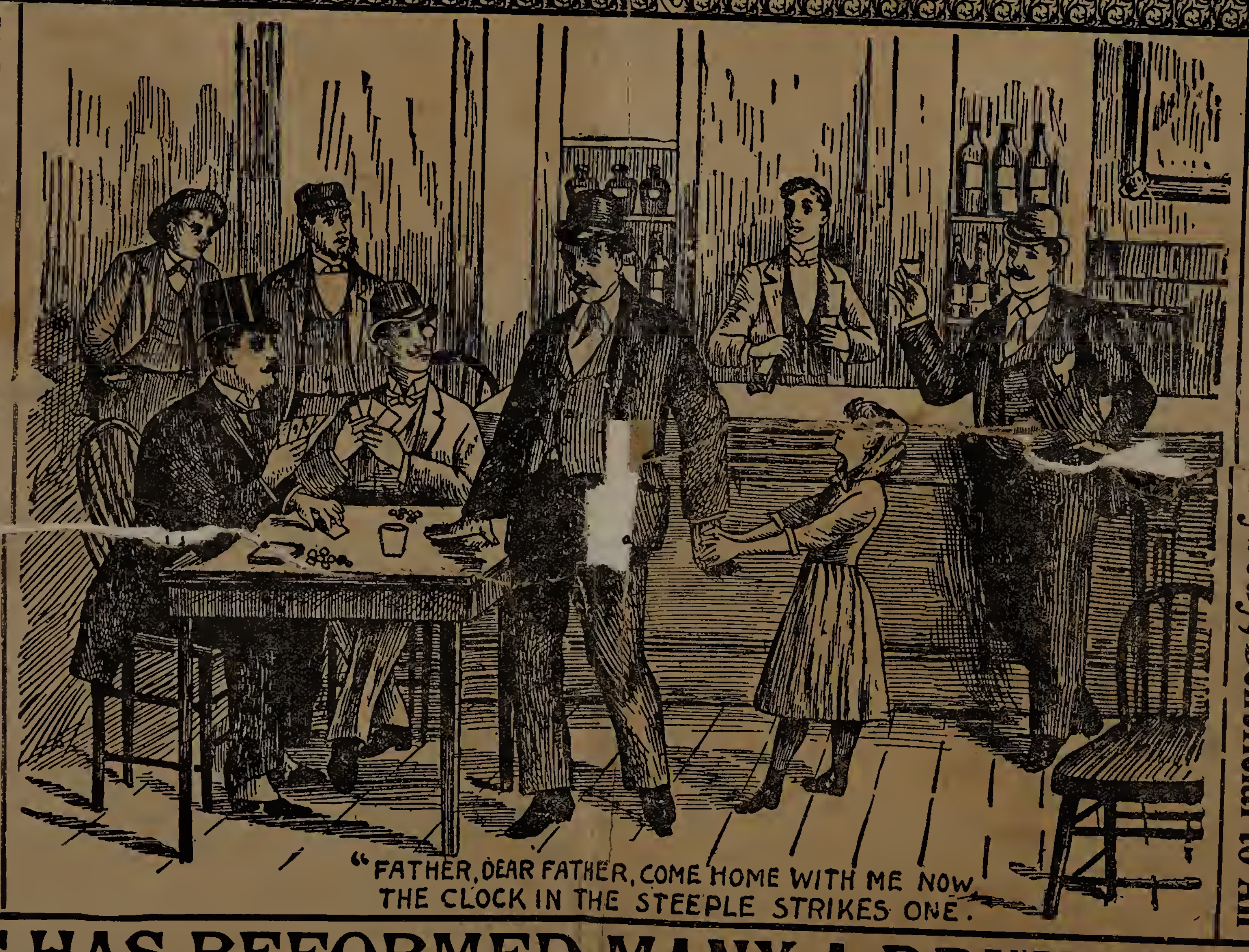

"FATHER, DEAR FATHER, COME HOME WITH ME NOW, THE CLOCK IN THE STEEPLE STRIKES ONE."

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IT HAS REFORMED MANY A DRUNKARD

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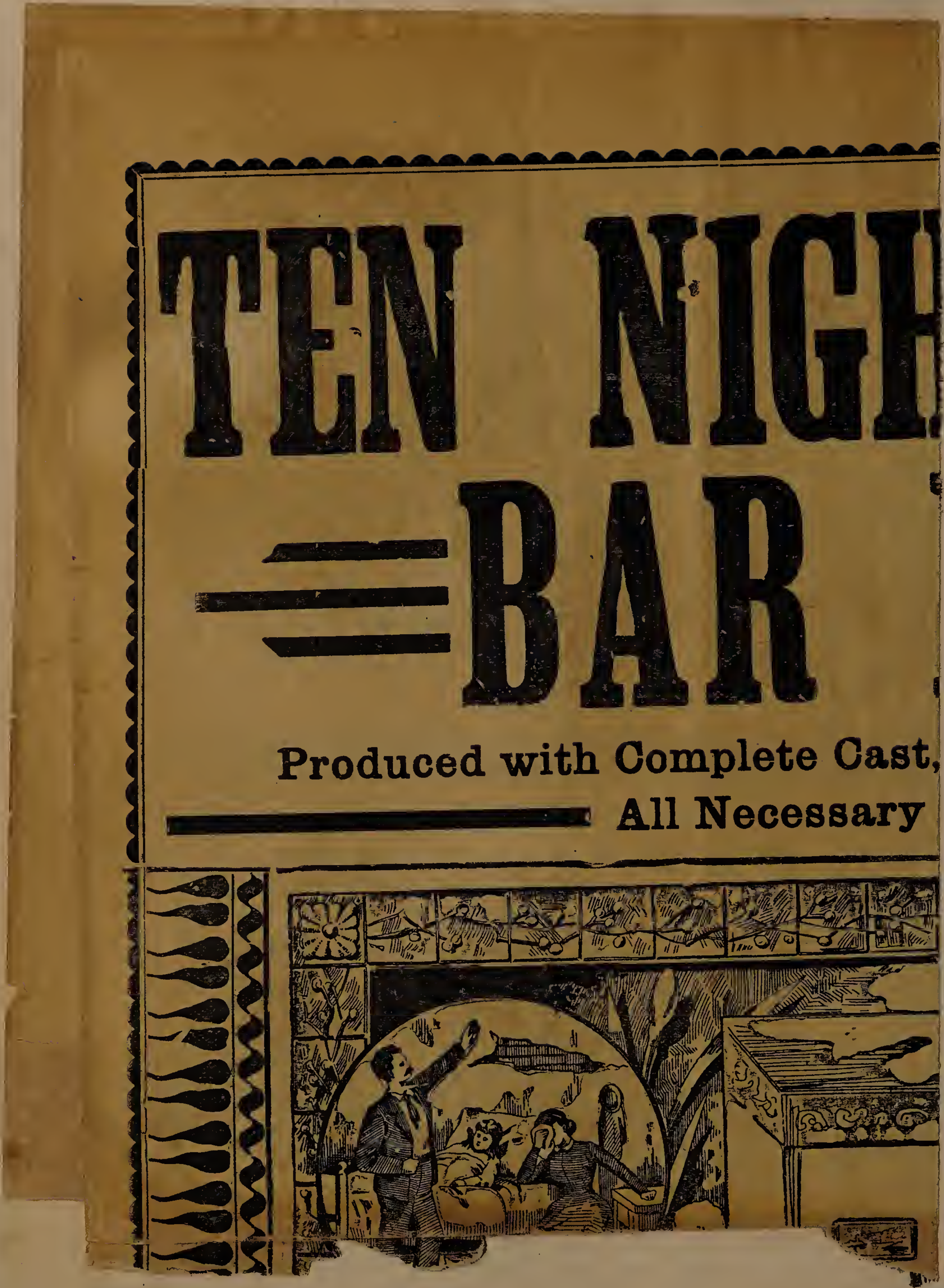

TEN NIGH

BAR

Produced with Complete Cast,

All Necessary

This rare old manuscript was not, as a matter of fact, unearthed until the Royal-Vienny trip of September 1 - but this was a convenient blank page -

Tuesday
July 22
(cont'd)

relieved to find hime coming along so well.

Mrs. Marvin and Mr. Bernand were here for supper and had time for a swim and paddle, before returning.

In the evening there was Go As You Please Boat Night, with everyone enjoying himself in his own way.

In spite of the fact that there were no half past niners, we went on with "Green Mantle", and are now nearing the end.

Wednesday
July 23
Clear

No weather boy this morning. It was a fine, warm morning, with a light northwest breeze which died before the afternoon.

There was time for only five wrestling matches before the Horn blew.

Mallory) Alsop)	Mallory - 2' 35"
Ladd, H.) Amory)	Ladd, H. - 2' 25"
Bremer) Burnham)	Bremer - 2' 11"
Bulkley) Swaim)	Bulkley - 35"
Hall, G.) Stanton)	Hall, G. - Decision.

R.H.R. spoke this morning on his trip last year to Japan, telling of his adventures, both interesting and amusing, there.

"South!" has been finished and "The Scotch Naturalist" by Samuel Smiles, which promises very well, was begun this morning.

The Campers returned from Oak Island in time for reading, and reported a fine trip, with much sleep, plenty of food, and few mosquitoes.

The buckets and cans add a new and gay touch to the Camp, all having received fresh coats of paint.

Second Scouting Afternoon.

With R.G.A., Iroquois, and Hall, D. and Ogg, Algonquins; out, the Second Scouting afternoon began.

Algonquins

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
E.T.P.	✓			X	●			●●	
T.I.R.	✓			✓					/
J.G.W.	X	●●●●		X	●		X	●●●	/
L.T.		●●			●●		X		
T.J.A.	X			X			✓		
J.W.H.	✓			X	●		X		
Alsop	✓				●		X		
Bradley	✓			✓			✓		
Cutler		●●		X	●●		✓		
Dike		●			●		X		
Evans	✓			X			X		
Hall, D.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Hall, J.	X			✓			X		
Ladd, H.	✓			X			X		
Mallory	X			✓			X	✓✓✓✓ ●●●●	
Payson		●		X			✓		
Pratt	✓			X	●●		✓		
Simons	✓			✓			X	✓ ●	
Smith	✓			X	●		X		
Soule	✓			X			X		
Stanton	X			X			✓		
Thompson, D		●		✓				✓ ●	
Watson	X			X	●			✓✓✓✓ ●●●●	
Wilder	X				✓		X		
Wiggins, C.	✓				●●	/		✓✓✓ ●●●	

Iroquois

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
J.W.	X				●		✓		
M.J.D.	✓			✓			X		
R.G.A.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
T.W.N.	✓			X			X ✓		
W.L.		●		X			X		
F.H.B.		●		✓				●	
Amory		●		X			X ✓		
Birckhead		●		X			X ✓	●	
Bremer	✓			X	●		X ✓		
Bulkley	X			X	●●●		X		
Burnham	X			X			X ✓		
Burr, J.	X			X	●●		X ✓		
Butler	X				●●		X ✓	●●	
Danforth	✓			✓			✓		
Hall, G.	X			X			X ✓		
Ladd, D.	X				●		X		
Lynes	✓			✓			✓		
Morgan	✓				●		✓		
Nesmith	X			X			X ✓	●●	
Pardee	X			X			X		
Saltonstall	X			X			X		
Stillman		●		X			X		
Swaim		●●			●●		X ✓	● ●●●●	
Thompson, R.				X			X ✓	●	
Young	X			X				●	

Wednesday
July 23
(cont'd)

Smith played for the Algonquins, and Birckhead for the Iroquois, with the result that the sides were even.

First Game. The Algonquins started in the North and sent a large, fast party over the Ridge. There was no wind at all, and as a result all moved slowly, with shots ringing from one end of the field to the other, when called with the usual volume. The first dead, mostly Iroquois, were killed in the middle woods, and reported, but the Boneyard was comparatively empty throughout the entire game, with only eighteen shots in forty-five minutes. From the first the Algonquins had a good lead, and won the fourth game with eleven shots to seven, tying the season's score. J.G.W. reporting with four shots, a few minutes before "All In", was the first to enter any shots to his credit on the scoreboard. Cutler's disguise of his voice was a source of amusement to those in the Boneyard, but proved effective in shooting two.

Second Game. As in the first game all played very cautiously, but with less successful results. The Algonquins got the jump on the Iroquois, and kept slightly ahead until the last man had reported. The Iroquois' underground guard was killed, but only one run was made in the game, contrary to expectations. This, with two shots, was made by C. Wiggins, and won the second game for the Algonquins on the run score as

Wednesday
July 23
(cont'd)

well as on the shot score. It was exceedingly hot for scouting, but all played well and there were no stray shots or murders.. To add to this record, the score checked for the first two games.

Third game. With the Algonquins one game in the lead for the season, the last battle of the afternoon began. The breeze, hopefully expected, never came, and few braved the heat of the ridge. More shots were reported in this game than in either of the others, and after thirty minutes of play more than half of the Iroquois had been killed. After less than thirty minutes had passed J.G.W. reported a run and three shots, making a total of eight for the day. This was beaten only by Swaim, who accounted for nine Algonquins during the whole afternoon. At "All In" the Algonquins had a slight margin, which they increased to five shots and two runs. The second run was made by T.I.R. late in the game. Among the lighter touches was the encounter between S.J.S. and Stillman, with the latter using the touch system to identify his opponent, in which attempt he was not successful. A plunge in the Pond was much appreciated after a hard three hours' work.

The new four paddler, Abagadassett, which has been expected for a long time, arrived at last, and received much attention.

Wednesday
July 23
(cont'd)

Third Charade Evening.

1. Melancholic. J.G.W.

First scene. Melon colic. A Camp scene, with J.W. and S.J.S. suffering horrible pangs from some unknown ill, supposedly appendicitis. While we were hearing of their troubles eight boys entered, all with similar pains. H.R. was summoned from the audience, and all agreed it was a case for the Doctor. He did his best, but after a few minutes had to give up and call in outside talent (J.G.W.) who promptly diagnosed the disease as a colic brought on by over indulgence in melons, (a fact easily imagined after certain exhibitions at lunch today.)

Second scene. Melancholic. To a crusty old man (J.G.W.) came countless friends and relations, laden with presents, and trying to cheer him up, but as each one appeared, he became, if possible, more and more glum. After driving his visitors out, he just sat and banged on the table to express his emotions.

2. Elixir. L.T.

First scene. E. Birckhead, after waiting impatiently for the Doctor's (T.J.A.) arrival, was finally examined for eye trouble. He was followed by another patient, Pardee, who, like the first, could get as far as the "E" on the chart, and no further. One patient (H.H.R.) who had been waiting angrily during the first two examinations, finally gave up in disgust and stalked out of the room.

Second scene. Licks her. As the curtain opened, a full

Wednesday
July 23
(cont'd)

court room scene was laid before our eyes. A married couple (H.H.R. and T.W.N.) were airing their troubles in the court room, with the main grievance being that she would squeeze the toothpaste at the top with the horrible result that it came out at the bottom. The man was in the most terrific agonies, groaning at the very thought of the toothpaste, and murderously swinging a knotted rope, with which he was in the habit of beating the woman. Only the counsel's (L.T.) dignity and soothing words saved the day, and the jury, after a long discussion, brought in their decision.

Third scene. Elixir. To a large crowd a barker (T.J.A.) was selling large bottles of the best tonic in the world, which was guaranteed to cure all ills from "a" to "z".

3. Advice. E.T.P.

First scene. Ad. This was a court scene, with the king and queen (W.L. and E.H.) receiving large numbers of guests. One gentleman (Thompson, R.) became covered with confusion, when he tripped at the King's feet, but was advised "To Light a Murad" and the day was saved.

Second scene. Vice. A bent and crippled old man entered, mumbling away to himself about his jewels, which, when poured out on the table proved to be a most impressive collection. As the last one dropped to the table, a rapping was heard at the door, and the miser had only time to hide them before a desperate band of robbers entered. They

Wednesday
July 23
(cont'd)

threatened, but all to no avail. In the end they applied a most horrible torture,--- a vice gradually tightening around the victim's head,--- and the miser gave away the hiding place of the jewels. Third scene. Advice. Laertes (Nesmith) was playing a quiet tune, when Polonius (E.T.P.) entered and proceeded to give him a long and valuable dissertation, with much good advice throughout it.

Half past niners helped to clear up the big room, and then there was more of "Green Mantle".

Thursday
July 24
T. 72
B. 29.76
W. N.W.
Fair

Early in the morning L.T. and E.T.P. took the new canoe out for a trial trip, and returned with most favorable reports.

R.H.R. told of copper mining, and of a most ingenious mosquito smudge, which is very simple to make.

E.T.P. was in charge of a Shell Navigation Squad, which went very well, with no upsets, and with several of the new boys taking their first try in a shell.

L.T., who has been making very good time around Oak all year, today broke his record, rounding the Island in fifteen minutes and fifty-nine seconds.

S.J.S. and T.J.A. went to Waterville, returning in time for lunch. In the afternoon L.E.R., Mrs. Birckhead, E.H., and R.H.R. also went to Waterville, visiting the doctor, and making many purchases.

Elinor C. Deming

arrived early in the afternoon.

H.R., L.T., and T.W.N. spent a large part of the afternoon laying out a course along the shore for Boat and Canoe races, which is to be as long as the course to Pickerel and back.

It was fine to see R.G.A. up and about this afternoon, for the first time.

Robinson Crusoe kept everyone on their toes, and was won, as it was last year, by Mallory's team.

Thursday
July 24
(cont'd)

Silver's Outfit

Mallory, Captain
Amory
Burnham
Cutler
Hall, J.
Payson
Soule
Thompson, R.
Danforth.

Clue No. 1. "Cheesey, Cheesey,
This one's easy."

After much running around, Burnham suggested Saltonstall's cubicle where the next clue was found.

Clue No. 2. "The King of the Moabites came unto the
Kingdom of the Hittites and smote them all.
And they all fell down and worshipped him
saying, "Moab, Moab, thou art great and strong,
and thy voice is like the thunder." "

The word "Moab" immediately brought to mind the moabs in the boathouse.

Clue No. 3. "Scotland's burning!
But be modern."

This one, though not so hard, was cleverly hidden and was found only by Cutler's keen eyes in the fire extinguisher on the mantlepiece.

Clue No. 4. "A quick unexpected wind-storm."

The next clue was quickly found in the Williwaw.

Clue No. 5. "This kind of vegetable grows in Camp,
Yet we never eat it, broiled or fried."

After many suggestions Soule advocated looking in the Pie Plant, where the clue was found.

Clue No. 6. "Wet weather addyhumps."A" does it most."

This was easily found up at Fourway Lodge.

Clue No. 7. "Wednesday's blankets on the Hill
Give this job to Dick and Bill;
And a list up by the books
Makes more work for Tom and Hooks."

John Hall stumbled over this one in the boiler, while looking for Clue No. 3.

Thursday
July 24
(cont'd)

Clue No. 8. "And Jehovah said unto his followers:- "Go ye out and scout, and when ye have become aweary, and bruised by the thorn and the ant, ye shall take a sight on the horizon. And when ye have seen the North Star, go ye in that direction, leading also to the East. In such a corner, oh ye scouts, shall ye find that which ye seek." "

This was at first thought to be in the Star Guide. Payson then suggested the N.E. corner of the Scouting Field, where the next clue was found.

Clue No. 9. "My first, it is a vegetable,
My second is a nut,
My whole is like my second,
And is rigged for a put (put)."

This clue at first promised to be a sticker, but Cutler thought of the Peanut, where the treasure, consisting of very cold gingerale and crackers was found.

Morgan's Mob.

Pratt, captain.
Bremer
Butler
Ladd,H.
Nesmith
Saltonstall
Stillman
Watson

Clue No. 1. "Away we go like a flash of light,
But before we leave, it might be bright
That medical advice be feverishly sought
From the medicine man in his own resort."

This was the first clue and the moment it was read all the team went to the infirmary and then to Harley Street where Watson found the next clue.

Clue No. 2. "The Benedicite - verse 23."

A rush to the Hymnals where Nesmith found the 23rd verse telling about a whale. Ladd,H. raised his eyes to the whale on the wall above him, and found the clue.

Clue No. 3. "The Ouani, fairest of the fair,
Lies in her long and gabled lair,
And a little way, not far from there

Thursday July 24 (cont'd)

Will be found, say you, the anchor?
No, you're wrong, the -------

Right away all dashed helter skelter to the Ouani shed where Butler found the seventh clue, which he replaced. Watson then suggested the Elephant Spanker, where the next clue was found.

Clue No. 4. "And then Rudolph exclaimed wonderingly, "It sims to me his name vas George, und he lived somewhere in Hingland." "

On reading this, some went to the main room to see if the clue was behind any of the pictures. Then someone thought of the sign on the boathouse and Ladd,H. discovered the clue there.

Clue No. 5. "The Goddess of the moon and of hunting."

For a while nobody could decide who the goddess was, but Saltonstall claimed it was Diana, and Pratt found the paper there.

Clue No. 6. "He was so pale and wan he could scarcely stand."

Butler having already found Clue No. 7 in the Ouani helped considerably in solving this clue, which Bremer rescued.

Clue No. 7. "With an "oink, oink" here, and an "oink, oink" there."

A look behind the ash barrels brought nothing to light. Watson, Saltonstall and Pratt rushed down to Cook's and after a long search Watson discovered the eighth clue.

Clue No. 8. "Red and white upon the waters."

Butler at once rushed to a kayak and then to Pickerel Rock, to find the clue there.

Clue No. 9. "Now the Fourway Lodge is open,
Here the smokes of council rise."

This was quite difficult for some went to Fourway and turned that inside out, while others searched through Faculty Coffee. Here Nesmith found the treasure of gingerale and cookies high in a tree. It was taken to Pine Parlor and was enjoyed by all.

Thursday
July 24
(cont'd)

Kidd's Crew

Hall,G., Captain.
Alsop
Bulkley
Lynes
Pardee
Simons
Swaim
Wilder

Clue No. 1. "Given to Pandora by the Gods
Said she "Well, what's the odds?
Hope's inside, and I'm forbid
To even look beneath the lid." "

At the very start Swaim said the Box Tent, and went to look. He did not find the clue and the pack searched the wormery and every other box in Camp. At last, on a hint of Mr. Putnam's, the tent was searched again, and the clue was found.

Clue No. 2. "Just then the groom turned to Sir Single And said, "Hit's not the 'opping hover the the 'edges that 'urts the'orses' 'oofs, but the '--- '---- '----- on the 'ard 'ighway."

This puzzled everybody, because no one knew the rest of the lines, but Wilder suddenly thought of "hammering", and the clue was found among the hammers.

Clue No. 3. "And the Roc flew over Sinbad with a great whir of wings; and Sinbad was afraid and hid beneath the awful terror's egg."

As soon as this was read everyone ran for the Terror's egg, and the clue was soon found.

Clue No. 4. "And the birds of the fields came and rested therein."

At first this was thought to be the Crows' Nest, but after a little thought it was decided that it was the dove cot. The clue was found on the pole.

Clue No. 5. "Said David, "Why, it's easy to see this word's derivation; it's from the Italian and Spanish "laguna", from the Latin "lacuna", and the French "lagume".

This was quickly known to be the lagoon, as C.Wiggins had been seen during reading rowing over in that direction. A boat was gotten and the clue was found.

Thursday
July 24
(cont'd)

Clue No. 6. "When the India rubber man dies, his ghost will be found here."

The Boneyard was reached in short order and the clue was found under a stone.

Clue No. 7. "Loud-mouths don't need it."

This did not need very much thought and the megaphone was found to hold the clue.

Clue No. 8. "Little drops of water
Little grains of sand
Make the new aquarium
Just peachy and just grand."

After reading this the aquarium was searched. Then Merryweather Beach was suggested. The beach was reached after a brisk run, and after a long search the clue was found in plain sight on a fence running out into the water. This clue was meant to be reached by boat.

Clue No. 9. "Twenty-second of July
Noise that used to, to the sky
Rise, in spite of Mr. Dodge,
Silenced as a secret lodge."

Mammoth Cave was thought of during the run back from Merryweather Beach. The Cave was searched up and down, and the treasure was finally discovered in a duffle bag.

Black Bartlemy's Boys

Thompson,D., Captain.
Bradley
Burr,J.
Evans
Ladd,D.
Morgan
Stanton
Young
Dike

Clue No. 1. "And then the awful thing appeared. It was full of ticks and had hands over its face."

A good start, with Ladd,D. and Bradley finding the clue on the main-room clock.

Clue No. 2. "This is a sticker to doctors."

Thursday
July 24
(cont'd)

Our first thoughts were towards adhesive tape, but after much search we abandoned hope and searched the Doctor's Cabin. With hope almost gone Evans went back to the Infirmary and found the clue.

Clue No. 3. "Most of the jack-knives in Camp come from here."

This proved quite misleading, but was finally found on the springboard by Stanton.

Clue No. 4. "13 5 18 18 25 23 5 1 20 8 5 18
12 9 7 8 20 "

We were soon at sea with this one, and had to resort to Faculty help. After a while Evans discovered the letters of the alphabet placed so that they spelled Merryweather Light, numerically.

Clue No. 5. "Stand on the rock at the tip of Horse Point at exactly 3:08 p.m. E.S.T. The South tip of Oak Island is hours away, but it will only take you minutes to find your next clue."

This proved to be the hardest of all, and once more we went to our Faculty helper. After some gentle hints we sighted the southern buoy off Horse Point with a watch.

Clue No. 6. "Great Oaks from little acorns grow,
And when in scouting, this is so,
Runs are made by scouts like me,
But only guards may climb a tree."

Our first guess proved right for Bradley made a quick rush to the scouting field, where he found the clue.

Clue No. 7. "And all of the blue-jackets lining the sides of the U.S.S. "Wyoming" waved their white caps and shouted to Jack Dalton, "Never mind, Jack, the Marines have landed and the situation is well in hand; we've got all those Greasers locked in the brig, and all is safe for the next revolution."

We soon traced this clue to Mexico, and the slip of paper was found by Bradley near the pump.

Clue No. 8. "There lie my sister and my brother."

This clue required even more hints from the Faculty, and was finally found at the Log Cabin beyond Fourway by Burr,J., Bradley, Young, and Morgan.

Thursday
July 24
(cont'd)

Clue No. 9. "At this point we come to what Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer, Peter Gurney, Peter Davey, Dan'l Widden, 'Arry 'Awks, Old Uncle Tom Cobleigh and all heard the scurlin's and groans from."

This was perhaps the easiest clue, for we had already found the treasure on the Point. When we finally laid our hands on that long-sought treasure we were disappointed to find most of the cookies missing, and one bottle of gingerale short. This was easily remedied by S.M., so we finished last, but not least.

- - - - -

There were several fishing boats in the afternoon, with T.J.A. and W.L. finding the fishing so successful that they did not return until long after supper. In all they caught nineteen perch, one hornpout, and eight bass. J.G.W., with F.H.B. in the afternoon, and R.H.R. in the evening caught fourteen, out of which five were bass.

Total fish for the season: 517 (77 bass).

After supper there were Games on the Hill, and more of Mrs. Lex and Mrs. Aleshine for half past eighters.

H.R., with Butler, Nesmith and E.S., took the Abagadassett out on its first official trip, and could find no fault of any kind in the new canoe.

For half past niners there was Blackboard Relay, with the team consisting of E.T.P., S.J.S., L.T., T.I.R., H.H.R., L.Wiggins and J.W.H. defeating the other two in six out of eight rounds. On being defeated for the first time in the sixth game, they retaliated in the seventh with, "Unfair advantage has been constantly taken of us!", which was a most successful effort.

Thursday
July 24
(cont'd)

"When Skipper blows the bugle we all scintilate", was also a noble effort, but the last word was always thought to have two "l's"!

It was delightful to have Mrs. Deming sing for us, particularly as we have had so little music all summer. We hope she will find time to sing again while she is here.

Thursday
July 24
(cont'd)

Squad Notes

from the Piazza.

I saw a boy a-strolling
  A-strolling, a-strolling;
His gait was slow and rolling,
  His look was fixed intent,
Upon the comic paper,
  The horrid comic paper
From which there's no escape; Ah!
  That I can yet invent.

"Now say", I asked the urchin
  As past he went a-lurchin',
"What labor are you searchin',
  With steps so slow and sad?"
Quoth he, "I'm on the Yard Squad,
  The hard Squad, the Yard Squad,
Oh, yes, I'm on the Yard Squad;
  I'm looking for Bill Ladd."

I saw a boy a-standing,
  A-standing, a-standing,
I saw a boy a-standing,
  As if he'd taken root;
And he was whittling on a stick
  With action the reverse of quick.
The minutes passed with fluttering flick,
  He did not care a hoot!

Said I, "What Squad are you on,
  That nought you have to do on?
What work do you pursue on
  Such leaden feet and slow?"
Quoth he, "I'm on the Lamp Squad,
  The damp Squad, the Cramp Squad;"
"Then off -- to find the Lamp Squad,
  Suppose," said I, "You go!"

L.E.R.

Friday
July 25
T. 68
W. W.
Fair

R.R. was wakened last night by a very brilliant aurora, the first of the year, which lightened the sky very noticeably.

R.H.R. continued his talk on mining, which is of great interest to all.

Another still day brought out a Shell Navigation Squad, which did not go as well as yesterday's.

R.G.A. deserted the Infirmary for the larger part of the day, reporting for duty on the Pea-shelling Squad. J.W.H. took a Worm Squad to the Cooks' where a good supply of worms was gathered.

Many and original were the dives which took place during Swim time today.

J.G.W. and S.J.S. went fishing far away today, returning late in the evening with five trout.

Total fish for the season: 522 (77 bass).

H.H.R. went to Waterville to the dentist at lunch time. Closely connected with this trip was F.H.B.'s record bicycle trip to Anderson's and back in twenty-two minutes.

There were Sundry Stunts as well as Junior Ball in the afternoon.

Carrab	Abag	Worry
W.L.	L.T.	T.W.N.
Burnham	Young	Pardee
Saltonstall	Morgan	Amory
Payson	Evans	Hall, G.

The three canoes cruised about the Pond with no particular goal, and, as far as can be gathered, without

Game played at ________ *On* Friday, July 25 *19*30

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Thompson C.F.	8	\ O1	E1 O1 S.S.		E5 ⊗ 3 2 3	1-3 O3		1		E1 O2 4			6	1	1				
Cunnion S.S.	6	E3 O2		D O1	E3		1 ⊗ 4 S 3	3 O2		F.C. O3 S4			6	1	1		1	1	1
Gilly 3rd	5	1		O2 S4	F.C.		F3 O1	4-3 O2		F.C.			5	0	1		1		1
F.H.B. 1st	3	K O1		F.C.	4-3 O3		1-3 O2		1 O3 2 S				5	0	1		[illegible]		1
Gibson 2nd	4		4-3 O1	K O3		1-3 O1	1 O2 2		1 O1 2				5	0	2		111	1111	
Wilder RF	9		1-3 O2		4-3 O1	1-3 O2			F1 O2				4	0	0		1		
Dikes LF	7		E3		K O2	1		1 O1 4		K O1			5	0	2				
E.T.P. p.	1																1	[illegible]	
J.W. c.	2																[illegible]	1	
TOTALS		1/0	1/0	1/0	1/1	2/1	4/2	6/2	8/2	8/				2	8				

Two-Base Hits Malloy 3, Thompson *Three-Base Hits* ____ *Home Runs* ____

Stolen Bases ____ *Bases on Balls* E.T.P. -2 *Hit by Pitcher* ____

Between Wikereas – *and* However – 8

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	5 6	6 7	6 8	7 9	8 10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Bulkley C.F.	8	1-3 O1	E5 O3 S.S.		1-3 O3	F.C. 2		1 ⊗ 4 2 3		1 O3 6-4			6	1	2			1	
Arrowsmith 2nd	4	K O2		2-3 O1	F4 O3	1		4-3 O2		4-3			6	0	1		[illegible]	[illegible]	
Thompson D. S.S.	6	⊗ 2 2		3 O3		1 ⊗ 3 2 2	F1 O3	1 2 2			6-4 O1		6	2	3		1	11	
Malloy 1st	3	E3 1 S		1 2		⊗ 1 2		⊗ S 1 2			K O1		6	2	4		[illegible]	1	[illegible]
Bowman L.F.	7	K O3		1-3 O3		1 O2 2 5		1 O1 1-5	K O3		F1 O3		6	0	2				
Bradley 3rd	5		K O1		1 O1 4-6	⊗ 4 2 4		⊗ 4 2 3		K O1			4	2	1		1	1	11
Simmons R.F.	9		1-3 O2		F.C. S	K O1		F.C. ⊗ 4 2 3		1-2 O2			5	1	0				
E.T.P. p.	1																11	[illegible]	
J.W. c.	2																[illegible]		
TOTALS		1/1	1/1	2/1	3/1	7/4	–/–	12/8	–/–	13/8	13/8			8	13				

Struck Out By E.T.P. 4 *Wild Pitches* ____ *Passed Balls* ____

Double Plays 7th 6-4-3 *Time of Game* ____ *Umpires* ____

Friday
July 25
(cont'd)

accomplishing anything beyond a swim at Oak, with T.W.N. taking to the water only when forced.

Ouananiche to Hoyt's.

T.J.A.

Alsop	Pratt
Burr,J.	Soule
Ladd,D.	Ladd,H.
Stillman	Stanton
Mr.Deming	Watson

Passenger: Mrs.Deming
Lynes,Danforth.

The Ouananiche went across the Pond to Hoyt's where all joined in five games of Skowhegan,---"three big and two small". A rain storm dampened the crew before they reached Camp, but nevertheless all plunged into the Pond before supper.

Junior Ball.

With the unique feature of a double duty battery, consisting of E.T.P. and J.W., the first Junior Ball game of the year went off very well. The Howevers, in eight and a half innings, proved their superiority by defeating the Whereas's with eight circuits of the diamond to two. The Howevers gained an advantage in the first inning, with the Whereas's tying the score in the fourth, but for only half an inning, as the Howevers swept around their batting order in the fifth and again in the sixth frames to bring their total up to eight. The outstanding player of the session was Mallory, who held down the first sack for the winning team. He had twelve put-outs to his credit, as well as four hits,

Friday
July 25
(cont'd)

three of which were two-baggers.

Thompson, D. Bradley and Nesmith also played large parts in winning the game for the Howevers. Hall, J. acted as umpire, and though he was occasionally overruled in his decisions, did very well for his first try.

Mrs. Rand and Mr. Burr were here for supper.

C. Wiggins had a most exciting time after supper with a large and active water snake, but out of kindness, for the snake, if not for us, put it back in the Pond.

After Digestion Club we had three quarters of an hour of singing. Mrs. Deming sang several very delightful selections, as did J.W.H. Then Mrs. Deming played while all joined in singing many old and familiar songs.

The half past niners played the smelling game, and a marked improvement over last year was noted. One of those whose score was not as high as it might have been remarked that "A sense of smell indicates close resemblance to our animal ancestors."

Saturday
July 26
W. S.W.
Clear

Again, no weather boy. It was a warm still day, with a southwest breeze coming up late in the afternoon.

There was time for only three Wrestling matches before the Horn blew.

Bradley Bulkley	Bulkley	2' 3"
Young Saltonstall	Saltonstall	decision.
Pardee Soule	Soule	1' 20"

We were sorry to have the Demings leave soon after breakfast.

"The barber is here today" was heard in every corner throughout the day, and by supper time it was quite obvious that he had done a hard day's work, as all but three boys had had their heads clipped.

Cantelope as an animal in "k" weakened the Tink's morale completely at lunch.

Mrs. Birckhead, R.H.R., and L.E.W.II spent the afternoon in Augusta, visiting some of the landmarks of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and their son were here for the afternoon and for supper.

Canoes.

The outstanding feature of the afternoon was the complete success of the new course. The races are now run off over a course starting off the Float, rounding

Saturday
July 26
(cont'd)

buoys off Horse Point, returning past the Float, rounding another set of buoys to the North of it, and finishing just where the race firste began. The course is approximately the same distance as the old one to Pickerel and back, but is an improvement over it in that more skill is required in rounding two buoys, and in the fact that all can have a better view of the race while it is going on. Another original feature was the complete absence of boats during the meet,---all the races being run off in canoes.

Order of Events:

1. Senior Standing Doubles.
2. Junior Standing Singles.
3. Finals of the Senior Standing Doubles.
4. Finals of the Junior Standing Singles.
5. Peanut Doubles.
6. Senior Standing Singles.
7. Finals of the Peanut Doubles.
8. Finals of the Senior Standing Singles.
9. Junior Four Paddlers.
10. Senior Four Paddlers.

Senior Standing Doubles.

First heat:

1. Mallory and Saltonstall - Hecuba
Butler and Nesmith - Pink
Alsop and Evans - Grayling

In the first race over the new course, all the boats were closely bunched until they reached the first buoy, which the Pink rounded the wrong way, and was thereupon disqualfied. The Grayling upset while rounding the buoy, and although Saltonstall sat down in the Hecuba unexpectedly, the Hecuba had the race, which was called off before the finish.

Second heat:

1. Hall, G. and Watson - Pink
2. Payson and Thompson, D. - Hecuba 3' 44 4/5"
3. Pratt and Stanton - Squanni

Saturday
July 26
(cont'd)

The Pink took the lead almost immediately. Payson had difficulties in the Hecuba on the first leg, but on the second the Hecuba went well to pass the Squanni. The Pink kept a long lead throughout the race, winning by more than the length of the last leg. Just at the finish the Squanni came up fast, but could not gain second place.

Final heat:

1. Butler and Nesmith - Pink 3' 44 ½"
2. Hall, G. and Watson - Grayling
3. Thompson, D. and Payson - Hecuba
4. Mallory and Saltonstall - Squanni

All got off to a very fast start in this race with the Pink and Grayling rounding the South buoy slightly ahead of the others. The Pink had a short lead on the second leg, and gained over the Grayling on rounding the North buoy. The Grayling put on a final spurt, but could not take first place. The time in this race was 3/10 of a second faster than that of the Second Heat.

Junior Standing Singles.

First heat:

1. Bradley - Squanni 5'
2. Bulkley - Hecuba
3. Bremer - Pink
4. Burnham - Grayling.

Bradley did very well on the first leg, but lost first place to Bulkley when he got tangled up at the first flag. Bremer, in the wrong place in his canoe, got off to a poor start but passed Burnham who pushed him hard to the very finish of the race. The Squanni had only one length's lead at the finish, but Bradley paddled a fine race.

Second heat:

1. Swaim - Hecuba 5' 5"
2. Cutler - Squanni
3. Young - Grayling
4. Wilder - Pink

The four boats started slowly, and kept together as far as the first buoy, where Swaim took first place, with Cutler a close second. Young and Wilder were very close all through the race, as were Swaim and Cutler. The finish was one of the best of the afternoon.

Saturday
July 26
(cont'd)

buoys off Horse Point, returning past the Float, rounding another set of buoys to the North of it, and finishing just where the race firste began. The course is approximately the same distance as the old one to Pickerel and back, but is an improvement over it in that more skill is required in rounding two buoys, and in the fact that all can have a better view of the race while it is going on. Another original feature was the complete absence of boats during the meet,---all the races being run off in canoes.

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7. Finals of the Peanut Doubles.
8. Finals of the Senior Standing Singles.
9. Junior Four Paddlers.
10. Senior Four Paddlers.

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   Butler and Nesmith - Pink
   Alsop and Evans - Grayling

In the first race over the new course, all the boats were closely bunched until they reached the first buoy, which the Pink rounded the wrong way, and was thereupon disqualified. The Grayling upset while rounding the buoy, and although Saltonstall sat down in the Hecuba unexpectedly, the Hecuba had the race, which was called off before the finish.

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1. Hall,G. and Watson - Pink
2. Payson and Thompson,D. - Hecuba 3' 44 4/5"
3. Pratt and Stanton - Squanni

Saturday
July 26
(cont'd)

The Pink took the lead almost immediately. Payson had difficulties in the Hecuba on the first leg, but on the second the Hecuba went well to pass the Squanni. The Pink kept a long lead throughout the race, winning by more than the length of the last leg. Just at the finish the Squanni came up fast, but could not gain second place.

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1. Swaim - Hecuba 5' 5"
2. Cutler - Squanni
3. Young - Grayling
4. Wilder - Pink

The four boats started slowly, and kept together as far as the first buoy, where Swaim took first place, with Cutler a close second. Young and Wilder were very close all through the race, as were Swaim and Cutler. The finish was one of the best of the afternoon.

Saturday
July 26
(cont'd)

Final heat:

1. Bulkley - Grayling 4' 52"
2. Swaim - Hecuba
3. Cutler - Pink
4. Bradley - Squanni

Swaim reached the first flag in the lead, but lost first place to Bulkley while rounding. The Hecuba picked up on the second leg, but again lost ground while turning the buoy, and Bulkley won the race with a good three lengths. The time was very much better than in the first two heats.

Peanut Doubles.

First heat: 2' 43"

1. Amory and Pardee - Pink to South Buoy and back.
2. Thompson,R. and Simons - Squanni
3. Stillman and Ladd,D. - Hecuba.

The Squanni, with a long, smooth stroke, took the lead at first, but lost it on turning the buoy. The Hecuba was a poor third, partly perhaps because of much excitement caused by a most inconsiderate motorboat, which cruised back and forth across the course.

Second heat:

1. Ladd,H. and Dike - Pink 2' 48"
2. Morgan and Burr,J.- Hecuba
3. Hall,J. and Soule - Squanni

The Hecuba rounded the buoy first but lost its lead to the Pink on the second leg. The canoes were going well, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that they were persuaded to stop the race. The Squanni received much, loud advice from the shore, which did not serve to speed it up.

Final heat:

1. Amory and Pardee - Pink
2. Thompson,R.and Simons - Squanni
3. Ladd,H. and Dike - Grayling
4. Morgan and Burr,J. - Hecuba

The Pink, with a hard, fast stroke led from the start, to defeat the Squanni by several lengths and the other two contestants by a considerable amount.

Senior Standing Singles.

Saturday
July 26
(cont'd)

First heat: 4' 7 1/5"

1. Butler - Squanni
2. Alsop - Grayling
3. Thompson,D.- Pink
4. Evans - Hecuba

Butler led all the way around the course, with Thompson, D. close behind. Just at the finish Alsop sprinted to take second place away from Thompson,D.

Second heat: 4' 9"

1. Pratt - Hecuba
2. Hall,G. - Squanni
3. Mallory - Grayling
4. Watson - Pink

The Hecuba got away to a nice start, and rounded ahead of the other three. Hall,G. and Mallory fought hard all the way round the course for second place, with Hall,G. winning it by half a length. Pratt had the race from the start, and added to his lead on both buoys as well as on the three legs.

Third heat: 4' 54"

1. Nesmith - Grayling
2. Saltonstall - Squanni
3. Stanton - Hecuba
4. Payson - Pink

Saltonstall reached the South buoy first, was passed by Nesmith, repassed him, only to have Nesmith finally take the lead near the North buoy. The Hecuba and Pink were never in the race, and the Hecuba tipped over after the race for the second spill of the day.

Final heat: 3' 59 "

1. Pratt - Hecuba
2. Butler - Pink
3. Alsop - Grayling
4. Hall,G. - Squanni

No one in the last heat qualified for the finals as they were judged on time only. Pratt rounded first, after leading from the start. Butler speeded up and threatened him, but could not quite take first place. This was the best time in the Senior Standing Singles, being eight seconds better than any of the other heats.

Saturday
July 26
(cont'd)

Junior Four Paddlers.

3' 41"

Worri	Cobb	Carrab	Abag
Saltonstall	Evans	Hall,J.	Dike
Simons	Ladd,H.	Morgan	Soule
Bradley	Burr,J.	Cutler	Young
Ladd,D.	Swaim	Payson	Stanton
4.	1.	3.	2.

Great was the interest in the Abag's first race, and loud was the cheering in this race. The Cobb from the very start had the race, and gained on each turn. The Abag was hard pressed by the Carrab for second place.

Senior Four Paddlers.

7' 30"

Carrab	Cobb	Worri	Abag
Butler	Hall,G.	Alsop	Mallory
Wilder	Bulkley	Stillman	Amory
Thompson,R.	Pardee	Burnham	Bremer
Watson	Nesmith	Pratt	Thompson,D.

This race was the longest of the afternoon,---twice around the course. The four canoes, in one line turned the South buoy . The Cobb took the lead before the canoes passed the Float, but was soon passed by the Carrab, and all four canoes were once again bunched at the buoy. With the exception of the Worri, all the canoes fought hard for first place, and until the last leg it was anybody's race. The Abag took the lead at the beginning of the second round, and had a long lead by the time she reached the North buoy for the last time, but there trouble awaited them, and the crew took to the water suddenly, while rounding the buoy. The Carrab won a very spectacular race by a small margin, with the Cobb second, and the Worri a poor third, having lost Pratt on the third leg, when he stood up to paddle.

During the afternoon J.W. and S.J.S. caught three perch and two bass.

Total fish for the season: 527 (79 bass).

Fourth Sing Song.

1. Solo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Charles Bulkley
2. Mammoth Ensemble - - - - - - - - - Danforth and Lynes
3. Choruses - - - - - - - -Chowder Song,Merryeather Day.
4. Quartet - - - - - - - - - - - L.T.,E.T.P.,J.W.H.,T.I.R.
5. Choruses - - - - - - - - - - - -Song of the Ouananiche,
   Abdullah Bul Bul Ameer
6. Solo - E.H.
7. Stunt Virtue Rewarded
8. Camp Song

Saturday
July 26
(cont'd)

The first number on tonight's program was a mouth organ solo by Charles Bulkley. He played several selections, familiar to our ears.

Mammoth Cave was represented on the program by Danforth and Lynes who sang "One Wide River", and on being loudly applauded gave as an encore "Swannee River".

For the first group of choruses the "Chowder Song" was tried for the first time this summer, but was not very smooth. The "Merryweather Day" as usual, went very well.

The Quartet entertained us with four numbers,---- "Who Did", "The Pope", "The Bullfrog on the Bank", and "The Levee Song".

Two old favorites were sung for the next group of choruses, and went very well.

A new performer, E.H., gave a mandolin solo; we hope to hear in the future many more.

The only Stunt of the Evening was written and produced by T.I.R. and was a burlesque of a blood and thunder drama. A property man (Payson) having been discovered finally, the show was staged. M.J.D. as the grey haired parent had great difficulty in keeping his daughter (T.I.R.) from the clutches of the villain (J.W.H.), but as the title implies Virtue was rewarded and the bashful Eddy (T.J.A.) saved the day.

There was time for only two verses of the Camp Song, which ended the Fourth Sing Song.

Saturday
July 26
(cont'd)

"Green Mantle" was finished in half past nine reading, and there was time for us to hear "Mammon and the Archer" by O. Henry.

Appointments for the Week of July 27

Inspectors - - - -Thompson,D.,Hall,D.
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - Stillman
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Hall,J.

Sunday
July 27
B. 29.70
T. 64
W. S.W.
Showery

This was a grey, rainy day, with showers coming down almost continuously until lunch time.

After Service there was the usual Sunday morning weighing, and a short swim.

We were sorry to have S.J.S. leave after dinner. He is starting on a Western trout fishing trip.

Soccer

Sons of Cain	Sons of Abel
E.T.P.	J.G.W.
T.I.R.	L.T.
J.W.H.	J.W.
T.J.A.	T.W. N.
W.L.	F.H.B.
Alsop	C.W. III
Burnham	Hall,G.
Mallory	Morgan
Nesmith	Swaim
Thompson,D.	Young
Wilder	Bulkley

Being a damp and rainy Sunday, two games of mixed soccer took the place of a picnic or baseball. As usual the games consisted of two halves of thirty minutes each for the first game, and somewhat shorted ones for the second.

In the first chukker, a goal by F.H.B., from left wing, took Burnham by surprise. T.W.N. made a good try, but was foiled by a neat stop by Burnham.

Then time out while a car, driving by on the road near the field, was rescued. It had struck a large rock in the middle of the right of way, while its driver was

Sunday
July 27
(cont'd)

absorbing the game. F.H.B. then scored another goal. He next kicked in from the wing, but this attempt was stopped by the guard. The period ended here, and ends were changed.

F.H.B. and L.T. both came very near making goals, early in the period. After a short time L.T., after a long dribble shot the ball straight through the goal. The final score was three to one.

Second game.

Bradley, Simons, Thompson,R., Bremer, M.J.D. joined the game, playing for the Sons of Cain, and Burr,J., Amory, Danforth, Dike, Ladd,H. played with the Sons of Abel,----some of those who played in the first game having had sufficient soccer for one day. The new comers had on such varied footgear, appropriate to the wetness of the day, that they were told to "Begin by taking the gunboats off!"

W.L. and L.T. did some speedy dribbling down the field, but the try for goal went too high. Then there was much excitement, ending in a pushing contest at the goal, but no score was made. There was too much bunching at the goal in this afternoon's play, and a good deal of slipping due to the wetness of the grass. Some nice running ended in a speedy goal by E.T.P. Just before time was called, Bremer tried for a goal, but the ball went wide.

In the last quarter, no very startling plays were made,---a good attempt at goal by J.W. being foiled by L.T.

Ouani Around the Islands

Sunday
July 27
(cont'd)

R.G.A.
Evans Watson
Stanton Soule
Stillman Hall,J.
Saltonstall Cutler
Payson Butler
Passenger: Lynes
Pardee

The Ouani, with all those who did not wish to play Soccer, as crew, paddled around the Pond for some time during the afternoon, with the greatest event being a cheer from the Pine Islanders as the big canoe passed.

Mrs. Pratt was here for two short visits during the day.

After a picnic in the Parlor, "The 4:15 Express" was read.

Hymns were short, but went very well. J.G.W. read two short Kipling stories for the half past niners.

Monday
July 28
T. 62
B. 29.70
W.S.W.
Cloudy

A fingernail raid at breakfast, the first of the year, caused several hasty departures. Toothbrush raids this year have caught so few, that in a way it was a relief to find that all were not perfect.

Pardee, who had a slight fever, spent the day in the Infirmary, and was much better by night time.

Class A. Chinning

Pratt	15
Payson	9
Hall, G.	8
Butler	7
Thompson, D.	6
Watson	6
Alsop	5
Evans	1
Mallory	1

For the first time this year there was a Boat Building Squad, with seven working hard on the hulls of their boats.

Fishing Suppers Out.

Erebus	Terror	Williwaw
J.G.W.	L.T.	E.T.P.
Bremer	Cutler	Butler
Ladd, H.	Payson	Simons
32 perch	40 perch	19 perch
1 bass	1 hornpout	1 bass
2 hornpout		

Yammer	Identical	Pantasote
T.J.A.	W.L.	Alsop
Burr, J.	Saltonstall	Watson
Thompson, R.	Lynes	Hall, D.
10 perch	23 perch	29 perch
1 hornpout	1 bass	3 bass
1 bass		1 hornpout

The day's catch of 153 perch, 5 hornpout, and seven bass was a fine one.

Total fish for the season: 692 (86 bass).

Monday
July 28
(cont'd)

We were sorry to have R.H.R.'s visit come to an end.

Mr. and Mrs. Nesmith called for a short time in the afternoon.

Shuttle to Goose Beach

Ouani Out		Ouani Back	
M.J.D.		T.I.R.	
T.W.N.	Pratt	J.W.H.	F.H.B.
Bradley	Young	Thompson,D.	Swaim
E.H.	Morgan	Wilder	Stanton
Bulkley	Hall,G.	L.Wiggins	Nesmith
Amory	Soule	Burnham	Mallory
Passengers:	Danforth	Passengers:	Hall,J.
	Ladd,D.		Dike
			Stillman

Walk both ways: S.M.

The "Ouani Back" half of the Goose Beach Shuttle straggled out of camp and finally reached the road to Goose Beach with all of its members present. After 36 minutes, we arrived at the Beach, expecting to find the Ouani waiting for us, but we had to sit down in poison ivy and wait 20 minutes before the "Ouani There" half hove in sight. After our exchange of seats, paddles and remarks we started back. The practice of half standing, half sitting paddling was practised for a few strokes, and then the paddle was begun.

The Ouani showed her speed all the way back, and several ten stroke drives were used. At the south end of Pine Parlor the bow five and stern five alternated in standing paddling and the Ouani was put under its shed just 30 minutes after leaving Goose Beach. It was a good crew, and they realized that the slow Ouanis of

Monday
July 28
(cont'd)

the past were due to poor or lazy crews, not to the boat. The wind was in our teeth all the way, and John Hall counted 640 strokes from Stoney Point.

T.I.R.

The "Ouani There" trip was much like the other, except that five of the more energetic members ran all the way back, making even better time than the Ouani itself.

An event was the appearance of R.R. at supper,---her first meal in the big room this year.

Games on the Hill were followed by two circles of Boston, which were very spirited.

For the half past niners there was one round of Limericks, and one of Consequences.

There was a young man at a Camp
Who got so exceedingly damp,
When the laundry day came
There was none with his name!
So he never went back to that Camp!

with apologies.

There was a young man who said "My
I wanted a piece of that pie!"
But they cut it too small,
So he got none at all;
And he wept, did that pig from the sty.

From the Consequences we learned several things about various members of the Camp, which had hitherto been unknown to us:

Beautiful Mr. Terry dove daintily from the Mouse Trap.

Flamboyant Tommy lunged unexpectedly at Camp Jo Lee.

Flickering Brace gushed garrulously in Wall Street.

Small Ted Reece slouched clumsily at Anderson's.

Tuesday
July 29
T. 66
B. 29.50
W. S.W.
Cloudy

H.R. gave a most interesting talk this morning, telling how birch bark canoes were made, and also how their lines had affected the modern racing yachts.

There was another boat building squad, and many of the boats are quite well along now. The fish cleaning squad had a large job, owing to the size of yesterday's haul.

We were glad to see

Francis Rawle, Jr

who has come up from Philadelphia for a visit.

Mrs. Young came to see Benny and was here for lunch. The Dikes drove down from Bar Harbor to see Norman, but stayed for a short time only.

The afternoon was a most unsettled one, as soon after two games of ball had begun, the rain began to come down, making a game of soccer the logical occupation. For Alsop, Hall,G., Payson, Young, Pratt, Stanton, Watson and Danforth there was boat building all afternoon.

Heres	Theres
L.T.	T.J.A.
T.W.N.	M.J.D.
J.W.H.	J.W.
T.I.R.	F.H.B.
J.G.W.	W.L.
Evans	Bremer
Simons	Nesmith
C.Wiggins	Mallory
Saltonstall	Ladd,H.
Thompson,D.	Wilder
Ladd,D.	Soule
Morgan	Cutler

Early in the first chukker the Heres collected a goal off C.Wiggins' shoulder after much hashing about

Tuesday
July 29
(cont'd)

the goal posts. The Theres returned in short order with a well placed boot by W.L. from right wing. After these two demonstrations the playing continued even and not very brilliant, although neither goalie had to close up shop for want of work.

There was more action in the second chukker with a record breaking slide down the hill by W.L. in an effort to get the ball. The Theres had the edge over the Heres until our hero again distinguished himself by a long run and a nifty boot through the goal and goalie to make the score 2 to 1 for the Theres.

Again the Heres came back with a long distance goal off L.T.'s head and then sewed up the game with a goal by T.W.N. two minutes before time was called, making the score 3 to 2 for the Heres. L.E.W.II

It was grand to have the Sherburne Ford arrive during the afternoon bringing

Sidney H. Sherburne T. Tucker Byrn 3rd
Alice Sherburne

and much assorted luggage.

The Annual Intelligence Test kept all occupied after supper. The questions were very well chosen, and the whole Test was a success.

Questions.

1. How much tide is there in the Pond?
2. What relation is Mr. Wiggins, the tutor, to C.Wiggins?
3. Give within three pounds the weight of the following:
   T.J.A.
4. Mr.Wiggins, the tutor.
5. Mr. Reese
6. Mr. Terry

Tuesday
July 29
(cont'd)

7. Who killed Abel?
8. What relation is Miss Richardson to H.R.?
9. What relation is Rudolph Nussbaum to Mr. Wiggins, the tutor.
10. Give within ten pounds the weight of the following:
a kayak.
11. the Ouani.
12. a single scull
13. a two paddler
14. What sort of craft is: the Shagpat?
15. the Cobbossecontee?
16. the Squannacook?
17. the Ebenezer?
18. the Penguin?
19. the Constitution?
20. Give within three years the ages of the following:
Mr. Putnam.
21. Mr. Terry.
22. Mr, Huntington.
23. Tom Nazro.
24. Who sets the table for breakfast?
25. How long is the Elephant Spanker?
26. On what wall of the shop are:-the hammers?
27. the screw drivers?
28. the emery wheel?
29. the planes?
30. What members of the Faculty are married?
31. engaged?
32. go to Princeton?
33. At what time does the horn blow for breakfast on week days?
34. In Great Pond, how far is the water from the shore, and why?
35. What is the name of the new canoe?
36. Where is the Camp telephone?
37. What relation is John Hall to L.T.?
38. What relation is Professor Robert Richards to T.I.R.?
39 Where does M.J.D. go to College?
40. What does L.T. do in the winter?
41. Who keeps the Camp Log?
43. Who is Captain of the Iroquois?
44. Who is Captain of the Algonquins?
42. What is the Camp Motto?
45. What is the first line of the Camp Song?
46. What book is being read in weekday afternoon reading?
47. What kind of fish were washed up after the big gale at Camp?
48. What direction is Pickerel Rock from Camp?
49. What is the population of New York City?
50. Where did Admiral Byrd go on his last expedition?
51. Where in the world would one stand to face South in every direction?
52. Who is the Vice President of the U.S.A.?
53. How long is a league?
54. a fathom?

Tuesday 55. How far is it around the Horn?
July 29 56. What did R.H.R. talk about in morning reading.
(cont'd)
57. Whom did the whale swallow?
58. What do we celebrate on the Fourth of July?
59. To what family of tree does the Aspinwall tree belong?
60. What does the 1933 on M.J.D.'s sweater mean?
61. When does the Tutorium begin in the morning?
62. Who swore so hard that he bust his head?
63. What do the following stand for:- F.H.B.
64. R.R.
65. H.R.
66. R.F.D.
67. T.J.A.
68. G.S.
69. Where do we get our drinking water from?
70. How many paddlers are there in a Ouani Crew?
71. How long is a killing stick?
72. How many players are there on a soccer team?
73. Where are the following:- the Box Tent.
74. Sunshine Alley.
75. Bachelor's Row.
76. the Nunnery.
77. Who built the Boathouse?
78. Name five fish that are found in Great Pond. 1.
79/ 2.
80. 3.
81. 4.
82. 5.
83. Which paddle is longer, a #7 or a #15?
84. At what time does the second scouting game of an afternoon begin?
85. How do you spell the name of the biggest canoe in Camp?
86. What does the Merryweather Light Memorial commemorate?
87. Who lives in Downing Street?
88. Toward what point of the Compass does the south-west wind blow?
89. How long does it take the sun to go round the earth?
90. In what year was Camp founded?
91. Name four islands in Great Pond? 1.
92. 2.
93. 3.
94. 4.
95. What is Admiral Byrd's native state?
96. How many kinds of pine grow on the Camp grounds?
97. Why is M.J.D. called "The Dodger"?
98. How many lamps are there on the piazza?
99. Where was the last large earthquake?
100. Where does the ice in the ice-house come from?

Answers.
1. None
2. Uncle.
3. 163-173.
4. 147-153

Tuesday
July 29
(cont'd)

5. 190-200.
6. 182-192.
7. Cain.
8. None.
9. None.
10. 35-45.
11. 500-700.
12. 30-40.
13. 70-90.
14. cedar canoe or double kayak.
15. Four-paddler.
16. Two-paddler.
17. Four-paddler.
18. Single.
19. Battleship.
20. 19-25.
21. 27-33.
22. 18-23.
23. 15-21.
24. The Faculty.
25. Seven feet, six inches.
26. West.
27. West.
28. South.
29. North.
30. H.R.
31. None.
32. None.
33. 7:00 a.m.
34. Don't ask.
35. Abagadassett.
36. None or Anderson's.
37. Cousin.
38. None.
38. Yale.
40. Teacher.
41. E.S.
42. Hop When the Horn Blows.
43. J.W.
44. E.T.P.
45. Twenty Boys Together.
46. "Westward Ho!"
47. Wall-eyed Pike.
48. N.W. by W.
49. Six to Seven million.
50. South Pole.
51. North Pole.
52. Curtis.
53. Three miles.
54. Six feet.
55. 27-30.
56. Mining.
57. Jonah.
58. Declaration of Independence.
59. Pine.

Tuesday
July 29
(CONT'd)

60. Freshman at Yale.
61. 8:00 a.m.
62. Renzo's parrot.
63. Hooksie.Burr.
64. Miss Rosalind or Round Robin.
65. Skipper.
66. Rural Free Delivery.
67. Dr. Anglem.
68. Good of the Soul.
69. The Pond.
70. 10-11.
71. Twelve inches.
72. 11.
73. North of Bachelors' Row, byt the Infirmary.
74. South of the Boathouse.
75. By Copley.
76. Back of Short.
77. Walter and friends, or Skipper.
78.- 82. Perch, bass, pickerel, chub, minnows, etc.
83. 15.
84. 4:00 p.m.
85. Ouananiche.
86. War Dead.
87. J.W. and C.Wig.
88. N.E.
89. Nolite rogare.
90. 1900.
91.- 94. Oak, Pine, Hoyt's, Crooked, etc.
95. Virginia.
96. 2.
97. No particular reason.
98. None.
99. Italy.
100. The Pond.

The best results were:-

Hall, G.	92
Hall, D.	90
Evans	89
Saltonstall	89
Mallory	88
C.Wiggins	87

About ten of the papers have been lost, and of that number, some might well have deserved a place in this list, but,-----.

Among the answers which made the Facultys' job of sitting up late to correct the papers bearable were:-

Unable killed Abel.
Population of New York is seventy-three million.
The "Warlike Pike" was washed ashore after the storm.

Tuesday
July 29
(cont'd)

The new canoe is the ABGATSC.
" " " " " Dobbecousett
Weights!!! Ouani - 54 pounds and 7000 pounds.
Kayak - 4 pounds
Two-paddler - 15 pounds.
T.I.R. - 120
J.G.W. - 115
L.T. goes to Princeton.
The Elephant Spanker is two feet long.
H.R. stands for Harley Richardson motorcycle.
T.I.R. is Professor Richardson's brother.
G.S. is Good of the Sole, Good Sport, or Groton School.
From various papers we learn that the tide in the pond is sixty gallons, twenty-four quarts, twenty-five yards, and one inch.
Skipper, Miss Mecdernam and Mrs. Shenbone write the Log.

- - -

Having finished "Greenmantle", the new book "Hell's Loose" by Roland Pertwee was begun, and is bound to be a thriller.

Wednesday
July 30
T. 75
B. 29.70
W. none
Clear

At last! A perfect day for an All Dayer. When no mention was made at breakfast of Blankets on the Hill, the educated were not surprised to see much consultation of lists and the baskets outside the Nunnery, which go with All Dayers.

H.R. continued his talk on Trees.

The lists were posted at 9:30, and after the necessary squads had done their work, all got off. The Muskrat Mountain trip got off to a particularly prompt start, feeling that they had a hard day ahead of them, which proved to be a correct prophecy.

Muskrat Mountain

Abagad	Willi	Ident	Corker
T.I.R.	T.J.A.	Hall,G.	T.W.N.
Swaim	C.W.III	Mallory	Young
Bremer	Bulkley	Wilder	Bradley
A.S.			L.E.W.II

Hornbeam Hill

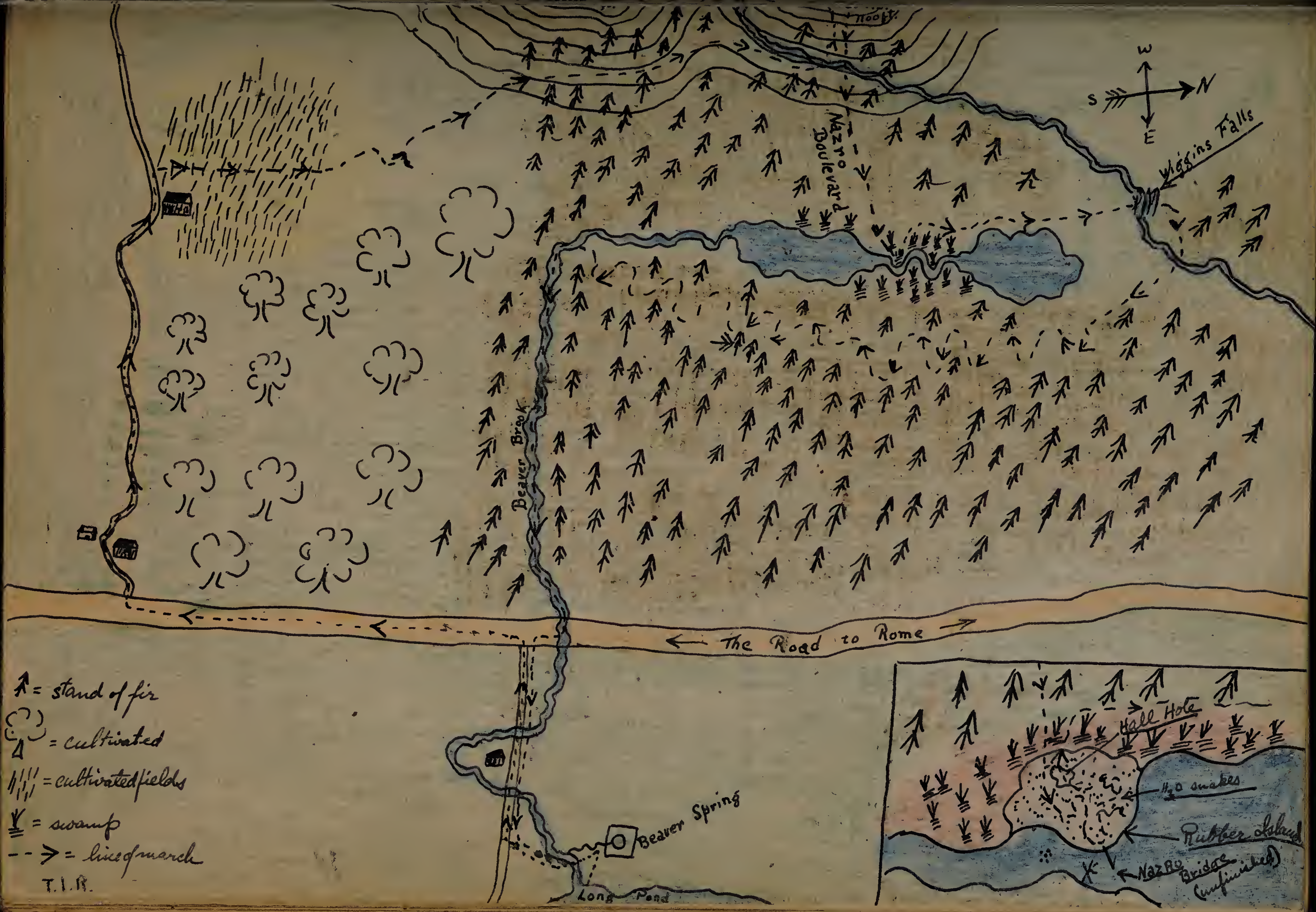
Worri	Erebus	Eben
J.W.	Birckhead	W.L.
Burnham	Burr,I.T.	Evans
Cutler	Thompson,R.	Hall,D.
Nesmith		Thompson,D.

Tiber River

Ouananiche		Tammer
J.W.H.		M.J.D.
Soule	Stillman	Saltonstall
Amory	Morgan	Simons
Stanton	Payson	Burr,J.
S.Sherburne	E.S.	
F.H.B.	F.R.	

Passengers: E.H.
Lynes, Hall,J.,
Danforth.

Muskrat Mountain. After the journey across Great Pond,


W
S
N
E
Wiggins Falls
Nazro Boulevard
Beaver Brook
← The Road to Rome →
Beaver Spring
Long Pond
Hell Hole
H_2O snakes
Rubber Island
← Nazro Bridge (unfinished)
= stand of fir
= cultivated
= cultivated fields
= swamp
- - → = line of march
T.I.R.

Wednesday
July 30
(cont'd)

marked by the at least fifteen motor boats, all of whom seemed to find us fascinating, the portage at the Mills of our own canoes and Rangeleys plus those of two girls' camps, and the parting from the Hornbeamers, we got to Beaver Spring in good time and had lunch.

Muskrat Mountain really seems to elude us no longer, in spite of the fact that two or three years ago several people missed their way and either went in circles or arrived on top of Rocky. We went up the usual way,---south down the road, then west at the farmhouse, giving Beaver Swamp a wide berth, along the lower slopes of Beaver, and up over the steep pasture to the top of Muskrat. The view towards Camp wonderful, as always---trees have grown up a good deal over the gap from which Blue is seen, but still it is very lovely. The blueberries on the top of Muskrat are the best anywhere. Most of us "looked at the view till we were blue in the teeth!", and Mallory, Hall,G., and Bradley found the Blueberry Syndicate Inc. very profitable, and carried two hats full---or partly---all the way down.

Coming down was Interesting! In dry years the Bog can be crossed easily, almost in a straight line between the top of Muskrat and the Pond. And, although this was a wet year, we thought we would try it. So straight down we went---on Nazro Boulevard---until we came to the Bog. It is about the stickiest ever, and feels like rubber to walk on---except when, like Hall, G., you suddenly go through it up

Wednesday
July 30
(cont'd)

to your middle. T.W.N. was still hopeful though, and we kept on until we came to the stream. Three feet is quite a lot of water with mud underneath, and --- though T.W.N. did herculean feats with dead trees,— Nazro Memorial Bridge did not look quite ready for use, and we had to go back. We did, however, find our way around the North end of the Pond, then back down the East side to the brook, and up that---a delightful one with flat stones all along it---to the road. It was a tough scramble a good deal of the way, and better for coming down than going up, but it is more direct, and nice to know a new way---and, in dry years, remember that the stream can be crossed!

Beaver Spring was hailed with joy, but we didn't stop long, going all the way to Oak before supper. The Rangeley crews stopped and ate at the Mills. This was frowned upon by the canoe crew, but not being sure that virtue was its own reward they possessed themselves of ice cream and blueberry pie, which were smooth. And so home.

- - -

Hornbeam Trip. The Expedition to Hornbeam started off with the Rocky Mountain group, and accompanied them as far as the Mills. Here we separated and paddled leisurely down Long Pond till we arrived at the Mouth of Broadjump Brook (much to the relief of Tucky Burr, who started Camp with this All Dayer), which we ascended as far as the bridge.

After a tremendous lunch we started for the top of

Wednesday
July 3D
(cont'd)

Hornbeam on foot. As there were no stragglers we arrived at the top in good time where canteens of water and many raspberries were enjoyed to their utmost.

When we had rested for some time we walked quickly back to the boats with only a short stop at a spring for water.

We paddled to Monataka Beach where, in spite of the water and nearby presence of a boys' camp, a short swim was enjoyed.

As we had planned we met the Muskrat Mountain Ex. at the Mills. Our supper at Oak was very pleasant. Partly due to the Mills, partly due to the large lunch, and partly due to to an interesting hunt for Indian Turnip, much was not eaten,---even marmalade sandwiches. A disreputable Rocky Trip had blueberrry pie and ice cream for supper, of which we were not even jealous.

The short paddle home settled our supper, and the short dip afterwards was a fitting climax to a perfect day. W.L.

- - -

Little Pond Trip. The Ouananiche and the Yammer left the Float shortly after 10:00 with Little Pond and Philip Mountain as their objective. The crews were light but "powerful wiry" and we reached Rome Corners in fair time, finding the entrance to the Stream without a hitch.

There we had lunch, and after Faculty Coffee and various competitions for the "last" of everything we departed for Little Pond. When we had gone several miles

Wednesday
July 30
(cont'd)

and traveled in diverse directions---which will never be agreed upon---we reached Little Pond, where a swim was enjoyed. A wigwam, in which we strongly suspect that a New York City family dwellit, was inspected and scorned. The return trip was made over a very different course, with the general direction being always to the South. We rejoined F.R. at the luncheon ground, and after all had been treated at the store, and had filled canteens,----for perhaps the seventh time,---the Ouani and the Yammer were launched and we were off down the stream. We were headed for a landing place on Hoyts' just beyond the "first point", where several of the crew had been on Saturday, but that point was passed, as were inumerable others, and all were fast breaking, when at last we came in sight of a "No Trespassing" sign, which proved to be at the landing place. The boats were beached, and there was time for some Wolf and a swim before we had supper. Attempts at singing after supper proved not too successful, and we were relieved to hear, on our return, that the other two Expeditions on Oak had not heard our efforts. A third swim was welcomed, and everyone retired, tired, but having had a grand All Dayer.

- - -

The Stay-at-Homes, numbering sixteen had a very pleasant day. Miss Wiggins and Mr. and Mrs. Jackson spent the day, much to everyone's delight. A new cabin,

Wednesday
July 30
(cont'd)

near the original one northeast of Fourway, was begun, and work on it went ahead fast.

The half past nine book is going very well, and almost everyone stayed awake during reading,---- this is not customary after All Dayers!

Thursday
July 31
B. 29.70
T. 74
W. S.
Clear

Our July Boy, Swaim, left this morning, and the two August boys
Peter Nicholas
D.R. Sortwell Jr.
arrived during the day.

L.E.R., R.R., and Mrs. Birckhead took a trip to Waterville in the morning.

There was much Shell navigation during the day, and J.G.W. and L.T. took the Double on a trip around the islands. It was not exactly the same course as three years ago, as this time they left out Crooked and went around Ram. The time for today's journey (Otter, Ram, Hoyt's, Oak, Pine) was 1 hr. 12½ min.

Three Gardiner boys and Sam Warren came out to call, having a picnic on the Point. Mrs. Danforth and Mrs. Ogg also came by land, and two St. Paul's boys by water.

Two old Campers whom we have not seen for a very long time came today also - Oakes Ames and his wife for a short call early in the afternoon and Stephen Wheatland and his wife for supper.

The afternoon was an assorted one. There was some boat-building, and a Ping Pong tournament - it has reached the semi-finals, with Evans and Mallory playing each other for the chance to meet Payson in the finals.

The rest of the Camp had

Soccer

Dublin Daredevils	Belfast Booters
E.T.P.	J.G.W.
T.I.R.	L.T.
T.J.A.	J.W.
M.J.D.	J.W.H.
C.W.3rd	W.L.

Thursday
July 31
cont'd

Dublin Daredevils	Belfast Booters
F.H.B.	T.W.N.
Alsop	Thompson, D.
Hall, G.	Cutler
Nesmith	Bremer
Saltonstall	Simons
Thompson, R.	Wilder

I. The game started off with a bang when F.H.B. broke through a very surprised backfield and collected a goal for the sons of St. Patrick. The playing was fast and warm with several good tries for goals on both sides and as good stops T.W.N. scored a point for the Orangemen when L.T.'s long boot from right wing to centre bounced off him into the goal There were many well-exercised craniums, and yesterday's all-dayer seemed to have little effect on the bootings, which were, if anything, rather too long for the field. During the last minute there was a very messy goal, which was cancelled, however, as the elbows were rather too much in evidence at the time. The ground all during the period was slippery from rain, although the sun did its best, and there was plenty of dancing, fancy kicking, and various and sundry impromptu spills.

II. F.H.B. handed the wearers of the green another well-placed goal after nice passing down nearly the whole length of the field. After quite a bit of delicate toying, L.T. gave J.W.H. the ball, which he neatly disposed of through the goal-posts of the green, to tie the score at 2-2. In a couple of minutes J.W.H. repeated the performance and put the Northern Boys in the lead. T.J.A. came back from the South with a neat kick which just cleared the goalie's head. About two minutes later E.T.P. gave the Orange Goalie the ball, which he twid-

Thursday,
July 31
cont'd

dled around a bit, and then, with persuasion, let through for another point for Dublin.

III. After about eight minutes of speedy playing, the Daredevil goalie got out of line in a scramble, and J.W. shot a smooth one through to tie the score again. Harley Street ran the gauntlet of the northern fire soon after and hitched the score up a peg, which performance he repeated half a minute later to give the sons of St. Patrick an edge of two points over the Orangemen. The orange booters got together soon after, and, by a united effort and the help of nearly all the team, pushed the ball past the goalie for another point. In the last few minutes T.W.N. scored again, to level things off at 6-6, which left the contest between Green and Orange undecided.

Fourth Charade Evening.

1. North Belgrade. T.I.R.

First Scene. North. A busy ticket agent, pestered with countless inquiries, as to best trains, methods of transportation, price of two-dollar tickets, etc.

Second Scene. Bell grade. A certain continuity held throughout the acting of this charade, and all three scenes had to do with railroads. This one was an engine, most realistic, with engineer and fireman working hard, and most marvellously real noises, as she gathered speed, clanged the bell for crossings, let off steam, and did all the other things that an engine does.

Third Scene. North Belgrade. Brief, but most realistic. As

Thursday,
July 31,
cont'd

the scene opened, a conductor (C.W.3rd) appeared in the passenger car, having just time to shout "North Belgrade!" before it stopped short, nearly knocking the passengers out of their seats.

2. Solo. J.G.W.

First Scene. So low. After J.G.W.'s opening speech, in which he set forth his idea that we had had too many charades of a frivolous variety and that it was time for one with a moral, we saw this idea put in practice. In three short scenes, we saw with horror the degradation of F.H.B. - from stealing candy and rattles from babies, he descended to snatching the supper from a hungry dog (Patsy played his part beautifully), and finally, sunk to the lowest depths, he stole all the earnings of a blind fiddler (Payson). After this depressing picture, it was charming to be lifted to the heights by the

Second Scene. Solo. To a select audience, gathered for the occasion and full of anticipation, J.W. introduced J.G.W., the famous singer and interpreter of human sentiment. His rendition of that delicate morsel, "When a Feller's on the Level with a Girl that's on the Square", was indeed a wonderful thing to hear!

3. Charade, L.T.

First Scene. Shah. Preceded by countless slaves, and with much pomp and ceremony, L.T., an eastern potentate, entered and prepared to give judgments. An unfortunate prisoner was brought in - but, sad to say, no verdict could be given on his case, as no one had any idea what his crime was.

Second Scene. Raid. A gaming table, with a most expert and villainous croupier, T.W.N. and frenzied devotees around. Their sport did not last long, as a band of hold-up men burst into the room, and, at the point of guns, robbed them of all their winnings.

Third Scene. Charade. This was one of the best scenes we have ever had, although a very familiar one. L.T. has his side gathered around him and is telling them how to act the word "Toreador" "Tory-adore". They seem to understand their assignments fairly well, until it comes to providing themselves with costumes - when their idea of how Revolutionary soldiers, horses, ardent lovers, and the rest should appear is amazing enough to bring down the house.

An excellent Charade evening.

We went on with the half-past nine book, which is a fine one and continues to keep a very high percentage of the audience awake.

Forgot to mention the innovation at Cereal Supper - green pea soup!

After Faculty Supper, sad to say, E.S. had to leave; H.R. and A.S. took her over to Waterville - a lovely evening, after the usual daily shower at dinner time.

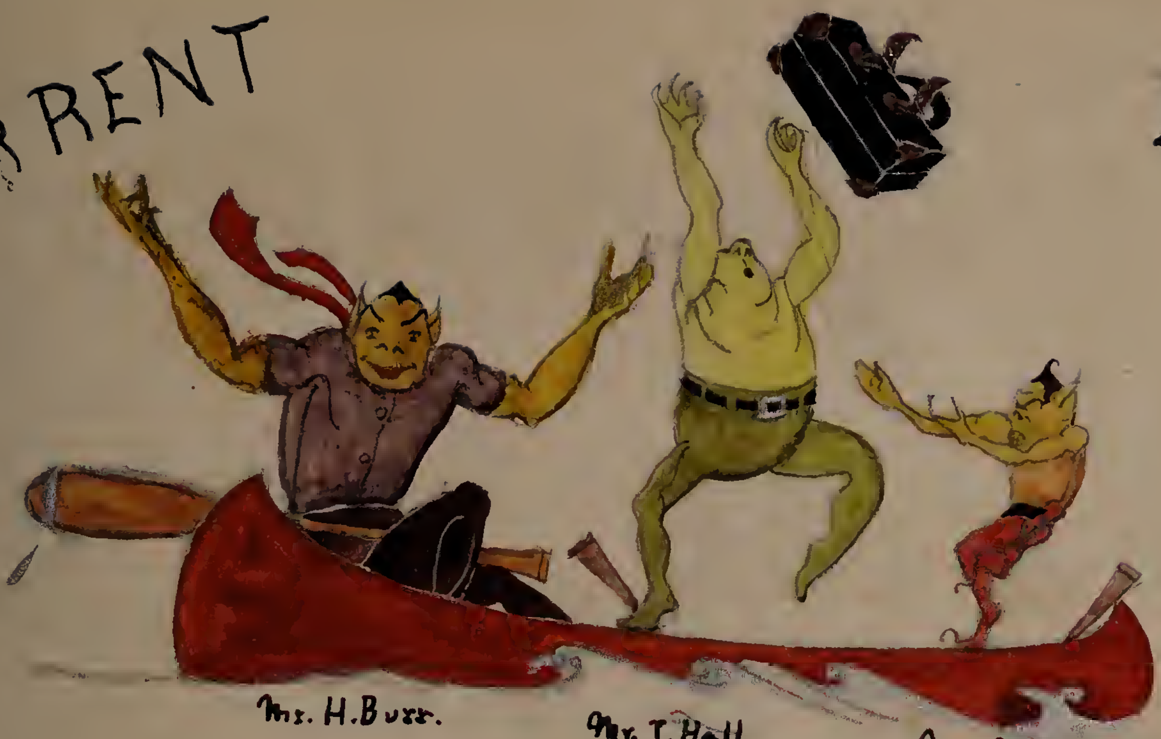
July Batting and Fielding Averages
Senior Ball

	Games	At Bat	Hits	Ave.	P.O.	A.	E.	Ave.
Bradley	1	5	3	.600	-	-	-	-
J.W.	5	26	14	.539	26	2	3	.896
T.W.N.	4	17	9	.529	15	2	4	.789
L.T.	5	24	11	.457	36	-	-	1.000
F.H.B.	5	22	10	.455	28	1	-	1.000
E.T.P.	5	20	9	.450	5	17	2	.714
Watson	4	20	9	.450	1	-	-	1.000
J.G.W.	2	9	4	.444	2	-	-	1.000
Bremer	2	10	4	.400	1	1	-	1.000
R.G.A.	3	18	7	.394	3	3	-	1.000
T.I.R.	2	8	3	.375	2	2	2	.500
J.W.H.	5	23	8	.348	26	-	1	.963
Mallory	5	26	9	.346	11	1	3	.786
T.J.A.	5	21	7	.333	9	16	-	1.000
Thompson, R.	1	3	1	.333	-	-	-	-
Cutler	5	26	8	.307	4	2	1	.800
Nesmmith	2	8	2	.250	-	-	1	.000
M.J.D.	1	4	1	.250	-	-	2	.000
W.L.	4	18	4	.222	4	4	1	.800
Butler	4	18	4	.222	2	5	3	.400
Thompson, D.	4	19	4	.211	-	3	1	.000
C.W.III	3	12	2	.166	1	2	1	.500
Morgan	2	7	1	.143	-	-	-	-
Swain	3	11	0	.000	3	3	2	.600
Bulkley	2	8	0	.000	-	-	-	-
Evans	1	3	00	.000	-	-	-	-
Young	1	2	0	.000	-	-	-	-

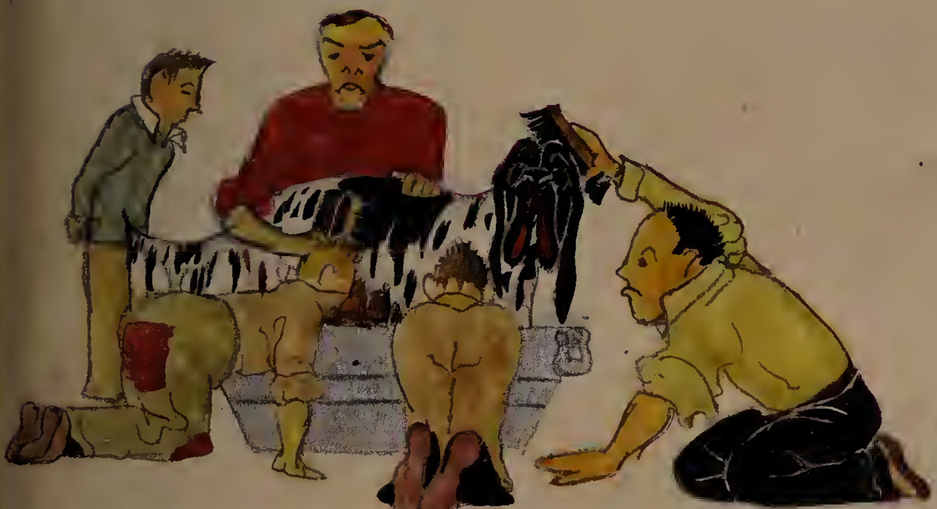
Guests

	Games	At Bat	Hits	Ave.	P.O.	A.	E.	Ave.
G.E.A.	1	5	5	1.000	1	4	1	.500
P.N.M.	2	9	3	.333	2	6	2	.500

CURRENT EVENTS


Mr. H. Burr.
Mr. J. Hall.
Mr. R. Limes.

Strife among the
"Niebelungs"

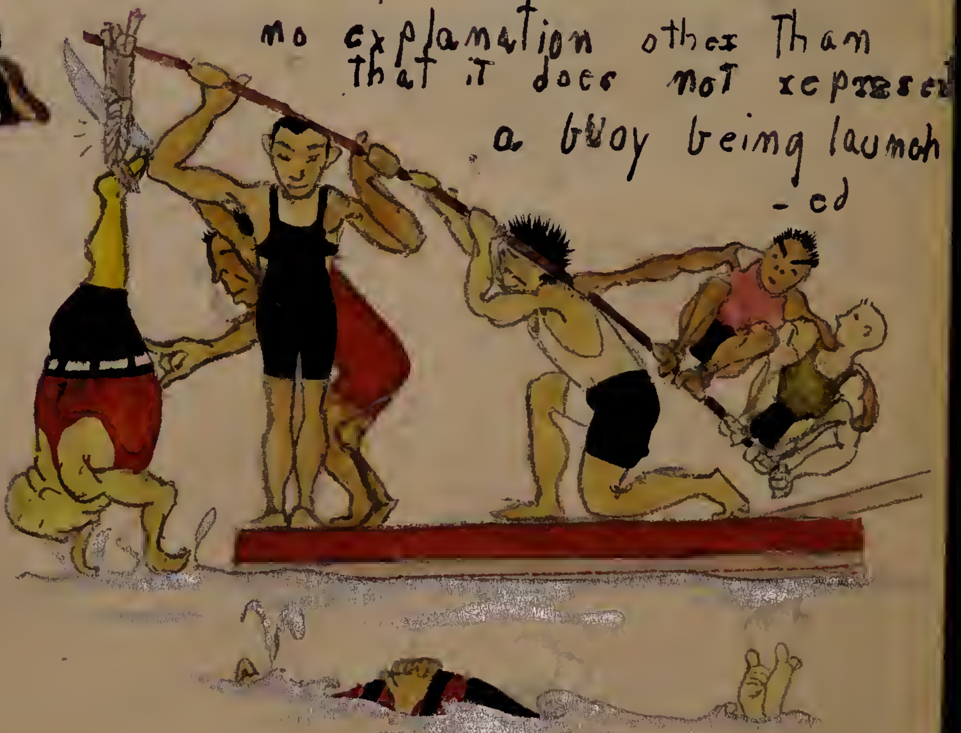


An unusual sight

This unnatural phenomenon was actually seen by several campers occurring on the morning of August 2nd 1930.

When asked for his views on the subject, one illustrious camp alumnus was heard to say, "A great event, sir, an event to measure time by!"

This simple rustic scene needs no explanation other than that it does not represent a buoy being launched.



H. Birckhead

August Log

A lovely day, and shortly after Reading the Third Camping Trip set off.

The double scull saw much action, various boys trying it out, and M.J.D. and C.W.III going around Oak.

It is fine to have L.E.R.'s voice better, so that she feels like doing some of the reading again. This afternoon she gave us, to our delight, How the Water Comes Down at Lodore.

An early afternoon arrival was that of

Charles P. Bowditch

- Camping Trip -
Aug 1st

Cutler
Mallory
Stanton
Wilder

E.T.P.
T.W.N.

Caucomgomock
Worromontogus

Friday
August 1
B. 29.80
T. 64
W. N.W.
Clear

Sundry Suppers Out

Abag
W.L.
Thompson,R
Ladd,H.
A.S.

Erebus
T.J.A.
C.W.III
Simons
Ladd,D.

Hoyt's Island
Ouananiche
Pratt
Morgan
Birckhead
Amory
Evans
F.R.
L.E.W.II
Nicholas
Payson
Alsop
Mrs. Birckhead
Lynes
Hall,J.
S.Sherburne
J.W.H.

Terror
M.J.D.
Salty
Danforth
Soule

Carrab
R.G.A.
Young
Bulkley
S.M.

(Crooked Island) Bog Brook

Cobb
T.I.R.
Bradley
Bremer
Bowditch

Abol
J.W.
Hall,D.
Hall,G.
Thompson,D.

Old Cabin Home
J.G.W.
L.T.
F.H.B.
Burr,I.T.
Burr,J.
Sortwell
Burnham
Pardee
Stillman
Dike

We all started late and took things rather easily. The Hoyt's party found the old dry dock very promptly, which made

Friday
August 1
cont'd

landing quite simple. F.R., W.L., T.J.A., and Simons decided to fish. The luck was not very good, only one bass being landed.

Total fish: 693 (87 of them bass)

The rest of us went inland over the old road until we came to the clearing around the almost vanished cellar hole. The cover is perfect for Skowhegan, although there are many brambles, and several games were played, with the ladies making several shots and runs.

After a swim we had supper at the landing place, and a few rounds, which went well. An innovation is the very old song Alouette, which is easy to learn and fun to sing. There was quite a breeze on the way home, but the fleet came in in good order.

The Crooked Island expedition turned into a Bog Brook one. One very sad thing happened, as, when they arrived at South Beach, thinking of leaving the food there to eat later, they found it posted with very ferocious No Trespassing signs, for the first time. Bog Brook was navigated successfully. Lord's Beach was next tried out as a picnic place, but as two other picnics were there already, that would not do. So they went to Oak, swam, ate, and paddled home at tremendous speed, with a following wind, afterwards.

The builders spent the afternoon working on their new Bear Trap at the landslide. It is a pit dug in the sand, with stakes to hold up the sides, and roofed over, so that when it is all done nothing can be seen from above. The entranc is from the landslide.

Friday
August 1
cont'd

Mr. and Mrs. Burnham arrived to see John in the middle of the building operations, having found their way along the shore from Camp.

After a swim and supper, the builders came back to Camp, having accomplished a lot of work on their latest project.

Mythology for half-past-niners.

Nesmith spent the day in the Infirmary, where he was joined by Watson.

Saturday
August 2
B. 29.70
T. 63
W. S.W.
Clear

S.M. and A.S. went over to Waterville before breakfast, to start Sidney Sherburne on her cross-country, bus and boat, journey to North Haven.

Wrestling

Bremer vs. Burnham	-	Bremer, 20 seconds
Sortwell vs. Bulkley	-	Bulkley, 18 seconds
Evans vs. I.T.Burr	-	Burr, 45 seconds
Hall,D. vs. Butler	-	Butler, 43 seconds
Thompson,R. vs. Nicholas	-	Thompson,R., 1 m., 33 s.
Young vs. Payson	-	Payson, Decision
Hall,J. vs. Lynes	-	Hall,J., 47 seconds
Soule vs. Sortwell	-	Draw

The bouts in which Thompson,R. and Payson were victorious, and the battle between Soule and Sortwell, which ended in a draw, were particularly good.

A new feature of the squad-list was the appearance of Ogg on every squad! By far the most appreciated work of the morning was the bathing of Patsy - he was a most unhappy dog, but it was a noble deed.

George Hall's family came to call in the morning, taking him and Butler out for dinner. The Burnhams and Northeys also came to call, and for dinner Mr. and Mrs. Eggleston were guests.

We were delighted to have Dorothy F. Simons
Philip W. Simons
come, early in the afternoon, for the week-end.

J.G.W., F.R. and M.J.D. fished in the afternoon, getting a bass and six perch.

Total fish: 700 (88 of them bass)

The Campers came back, having spent the night on

Saturday
August 2
cont'd

Rocky. Everything was fine, except the mosquitoes, which were an especially hardy and bloodthirsty variety.

The Camp had Skowhegan on the Scouting Ridge, from Boneyard to Backstop, under the generalship of the Prefects. W.L.'s Wappaquassetts defeated F.H.B.'s Nipmunks by a score of 4-1.

Fifth Sing Song

1. Songs - L.T.
2. Songs -Quartet
3. Choruses - - Merryweather Boys, Fishing Song, The Voice of the Bell
4. Loch Lomond, Die Lorelei Mrs. Simons
5. Stunt - Kerfoozleum - J.W., T.W.N., C.W.III, et al.
6. Stunt - Izumi no Taki and his Troupe of Japanese Wrestlers - J.G.W.
7. Camp Song

It was a great pleasure to have L.T. start the evening off with some of his songs - first the touching ballad of Billikins and his Dinah, followed by the tale of the young Girl who went to the City; his last song was one of current events, and hailed with much joy.

This was succeeded by the Quartet, who, having had no time to practise, gave us three old songs - Buckwheat Cakes, Jerusalem Morning, and Three Little Darkies.

The Camp then sang Choruses, accompanied by L.T.

We next had the pleasure of hearing Mrs. Simons sing two songs - Loch Lomond, and then Die Lorelei, in German.

The old stunt of Kerfoozleum, with the audience joining in on the choruses, and E.T.P. singing the ballad, was delightfully done. C.W.III was an irresistible and coy Kerfoozleum, and the ardor with which J.W. played

Saturday
August 2
cont'd

the part of Sam the Perfect Lamb was not in the least surprising. T.W.N. thoroughly enjoyed strangling both, and his servants played their parts with vigor and enthusiasm. The last scene, amid the wailing of the cats, was most effective - a fine presentation!

J.G.W. once again gave us something entirely new and very fascinating - Japanese wrestling. This is, as he explained, in wonderful broken English, a very different story from jiu-jitsu, and is done only by the very high class people. We were privileged to watch several bouts among various champions - the bouts, when once started, went rapidly, but there was an amount of rising and unstiffening of the knees which looked very disconcerting for the participants. How either wrestler ever knows when the other one is going to begin is a mystery! The bouts were accompanied by music (L.T.'s), and at the end the two old wrestlers (F.H.B. and M.J.D.), with J.G.W., sang a Japanese song. A great Stunt - we had never realized before what an Oriental looking Camp this could be!

— Camp Many Moons —

— 11 —

The weather man handed in the following report for Aug 1 — "B 29.80; T 64; WNW; Clear." That is very intelligible as a weather report, but hardly sufficient to express the beauty of the morning which ushered in the new month. Thus, anyhow, thought Eric, Johnny, Stealthy and Hogwash, not to mention ETP and TWN, as they tried to keep themselves awake, and from thinking of the yard or bait squad on which they were sure to land. Then, with the squad man came the news that said members of the camp roster were to sail away on a camping trip to parts unknown. Whee!

With so hardened a camper at the helm it was a matter of but a few moments before the Corker and Worry were ploughing across the pond at camping trip, rather than Boat and Canoe, speed. At the Mills we were greeted by a reception committee of one presumably pleasant, but undoubtedly sleepy half-breed. Then down Long Pond to the famous old 'Rum-runner' camping ground. Here we lunched and discussed the possibilities of a speedy game of 'hot-tossin' with the coal*s of that evening's proposed fire. But I must not forget the old yacht which we salvaged from the lake's muddy bottom — possibly it was a discouraged Cup Defender and maybe not, but, at any rate, it afforded plenty of amusement, and served as an excuse for an extra swim. More lazy paddling brought us to the brook after a refreshing drink at Beaver Spring. Up th rocks to the big bend we went with our packs on our backs, where we swung off the watercourse into the underbr which is even more impassible than last year. The mountain, too, seemed considerably steeper than on prev ascents. Stealthy staggered up with a full water pail which became lighter and lighter as the snow-capped peak was approached. The author blames the sun's blazing rays for this mysterious ~~ff~~ disappearance of the life-giving fluid. Anyhow, disappear it did, necessitating a trip to the stream by ETP&TWN whose conversation as they tripped down the mountain slope bedecked with drinking canteens and water-pails was very enlightening. They didn' say much of anything (to each other) on the way back, but everybody was again in good spirits when the beans began to sizzle in the frying pan, and the cocoa (mm!) steamed in the tin mugs. The pine (white) grove made the illumination and heating problems (the death of many a good housewife) only too easy. and with its aid the beds were soon made — in time to see the moon rising through the encircling pines. This afforded the less romantically-minded an opportunity to indulge in a spirited match of 'Blanket-Skowhegan'. This is a new game, but swell fun — you have to know who is on the other side, 'cause once ~~the~~ 'Skipper has called', you can't see a thing.

Soon tiring, however, we took to star-gazing which was very instructive to those of us who had a rather fragmentary astronomical knowledge. Then we tucked the half past-eighters into their duffle bag bunks, pinned Johnnie and Stealth together, and crawled ourselves into our pine bed for a good refreshing sleep, such as you can only get under the starlit heaven — some of us actually did get to sleep (so they tell me). But the mosquitoes really were fierce.

and sunrise was seen through one pair, at least, of sleep-lade optics. After another nifty meal from ETP's proffessiona hands, I am forced to admit that we didn't do much until we started on the downward trek at noontime. We stopped at Beaver Spring once more for lunch, crossing Long Pond into the teeth of a nasty choppy sea.

Thence homeward, feeling that, although we had not accomplished much, we had at least tried to carry out Skipper's parting advice: "It's not where you go, nor what you do, but what you put into it that counts."

Appointments for the Week

Inspectors - - - - - - - - Bremer and Simons
Flag - Dike
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Pardee

Sunday
August 3
B. 29.8
T. 74
Calm, clear

A nautical morning. L.T. again broke his record round Oak, doing it in 15:57. J.G.W did All the Islands (Otter, Crooked, Shute, Hoyt's, Oak, and Pine) in 1 hour and 24 minutes, a record which seems likely to stand for some time. The double joined him at Monkey Point, and rowed along with him for about five miles - M.J.D. and C.W.III didn't find keeping up with a single as easy as they expected it to be. T.I.R., A.S., Dike and Nicholas went to Camp Runoia, to tell them they could camp in the Pine Parlor some night, as long as they didn't choose a Scouting day.

It was delightful to have Gus Thorndike, with his oldest son and Billy Homans, come for dinner, on their way from Chestnut Hill to Bar Harbor.

All morning the weather had looked perfect for a water picnic, but just after dinner the sky clouded over and thunder rumbled ominously - so, though it later cleared up it was decided to stay at home.

Senior Soccer

Boy Scouts	Brussels Sprouts
J.G.W.	L.T.
J.W.	J.W.H.
E.T.P.	T.J.A.
M.J.D.	C.W.III
W.L.	R.G.A.
T.W.N.	F.H.B.
Hall, D.	Alsop
Pratt	Cutler
Stanton (Capt.)	Salty (Capt.)
Thompson, D.	Hall, G.
Mallory	Bradley

Sunday
August 3
cont'd

L.T. kicked off, and almost before the Boy Scouts knew that the game was on their goal was threatened. David Thompson, in the goal, cleared so energetically that his unfortunate team-mate, J.W., was made instrumental in tallying for the wrong side. Before five minutes had elapsed, L.T., in the middle of the field, gave the pigskin a skilful boot, which was encouraged and converted into a goal by F.H.B. W.L. made a goal, assisted by T.W.N. and then, to even up, T.W.N. assisted W.L. in a manoeuvre which made the score two-all. The ball now changed ends; Bradley, the last hope of the Brussels Sprouts, got both hands on a steaming ball from E.T.P., but it was a tough one and got through. There was a moment of intense suspense when a ball going in a decidedly leisurely way rolled through Bradley's arms and then legs. He dove and retrieved it just before it reached the line, but T.W.N. was Prepared, and the first half ended with the Sprouts trailing two goals behind.

The second half was much less eventful as far as scoring was concerned. The only goal was made by E.T.P., and unfortunately the press's attention was, at that moment, concentrated elsewhere.

Junior Soccer

Jam-Tails	Roman Noses
Bremer (Capt.)	Thompson,R. (Capt.)
Bulkely	Burnham
Dike	Burr,J.
Ladd,D.	Ladd,H.
Nicholas	Pardee
Lynes	Simons
Wilder	Sortwell
Stillman	Danforth
Soule	Young

Sunday
August 3
cont'd

The Jam Tails and the Roman Noses played the best game of Junior Soccer that we have had so far. It resulted in a tie score of 1-1. The first goal was made after a long run in rather thinly spread Jam territory, by Captain Thompson. Nicholas retaliated with a goal for the Roman Noses, from scrimmage; Ladd,D. was outstanding throughout the game for hard and skilful playing.

The other athletic event of the afternoon was Mallory's triumph in the Ping Pong tournament. He defeated Evans in a gruelling three-set match and then swept Payson off his feet in the finals with a score of 6-0, 6-4.

Forgot one aquatic feat of the morning - T.J.A. and J.W.H. did the Oak Island Swim.

The doctor had a good deal of business today. Nesmith is still in the Infirmary; Amory has gone in, and Lynes, with a sore throat. Hall,J. and Morgan have slight cases of Impetigo; the tent behind the Boat House has been converted into an additional Infirmary for them, and they eat alone in state at a small table.

After a Swim, we had Picnic in the Pine Parlor, one of the very nicest picnic places of all. The Rounds went well. The Simons family had to leave just after supper.

After Hymns, we had Moti Guj, read by L.E.R., and then O.Henry's Springtime a la Carte.

A very hot and damp evening, so half-past nine was a little early and very welcome.

I read the other day about a submarine disaster,
 Rammed and sunk by an old three-master;
But the cries of the dying weren't half so grim
 As the shrieks of Billy Danforth when he's learning to swi

Oh wait till you hear about slovenly Tucky -
 The people who clear the table are lucky -
All they need when Tucky leaves the room
 Is a pail and a mop and the boat-house broom.

The Doctor had a visit from Haven Ladd,
 Who told him what an awful sore throat he had.
The Doctor gave Haven a couple of pills.
 To gargle his throat and cure his ills.

The Doctor explained, "Now do it just so -
 Melt 'em down in a little H_2O;"
But Haven isn't used to such medicinal frills -
He forgot the water and swallowed the pills.

This morning the Camp had a treat to remember,
 A squad was washing our dirtiest member;
The audience cried, as Patsy turned white,
 "Please, won't you wash Loring Lynes tonight!"

Monday
August 4
B. 29.70
T. 73
Cloudy, calm

Very damp and sticky weather.

We have finished The Scotch Naturalist in morning reading and are having Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine as a filler-in.

We were awfully sorry to have Mrs. Birckhead and Hugh leave on the morning train.

E.T.P. had a Navigation Squad, until the rain came down with too much determination. R.G.A. spent much of the day mending the double scull, which had met with disaster.

The invalids are still in the Infirmary; Dr. Risley came over and opened up the abscess on Nesmith's arm today, so we hope it will heal soon.

The weather once again was unkind. It was quite clear at dinner time, so we hoped for a ball game; but down came a shower, and the afternoon was converted to one of Ouanis round, Oak, and other assorted activities.

Ouani Crews

Crew L		Crew Q		Crew B	
R.G.A.		Butler		Hall,G.	
F.H.B.	T.W.N.	Burr,J.	Dike	Bradley	Burnham
C.W.III	W.L.	Nicholas	Ladd,D.	Bulkley	Bremer
Evans	Alsop	Pardee	Simons	Burr,T.	Cutler
Hall,G.	Stanton	Ladd,H.	Stillman	Hall,D.	Salty
Thompson	Payson	Wilder	Thompson,R	Young	Sortwell

The crew of half-past niners and prefects went extremely well and broke the previous record, making the trip in 19m., 44 s., and finishing in fine style, with the stern four standing.

By the time that Butler's boatload started the wind, which had come up from the south, was freshening fast, and

Monday,
August 4
cont'd

causing the shells which were out considerable trouble. J.G.W., however, accompanied both the crews round Oak. The half-past eighters' crew did a good job, but did not break any records - their time was 24 m., 49 2/5 s.

The other half-past eight crew was ready to start, and did go a little way, with E.T.P. steering; but the wind had come up so much that the time trial was called off.

In between times there was some tilting, by members of the half-past nine crew - they need practice!

Charlie Bowditch left this afternoon.

Digestion Club, followed by Quiet Games, for half-past eighters, and then more of the book.

Tuesday,
August 5
B. 29.6
T. 73
W. N.W., strong
Clear

A glorious day, the wind coming in hard from the northwest all day long, not quite high enough for Canoe Test, but giving a chance for practice.

C.W.III and L.E.W.II went to the store to telephone to Gardiner. L.E.W. herself is really there, and C.W.II en route; so they went off to Gardiner to spend the night.

We were awfully sorry to have F.R. leave, on the Bar Harbor Express, this morning.

But a great event was the return of J.R. and T.L. from their fishing trip in Newfoundland - they certainly look as though it had agreed with them wonderfully well.

Mr. Stanton, who had come over last night, came to dinner today.

In the afternoon there were Senior Ball and Skowhegan.

Skowhegan in North Pasture

W.L.

Bluebeards	Baldpates
Pratt (Capt.)	Evans (Capt.)
Alsop	Burnham
Burr, J.	Burr, T.
Dike	Hall, D.
Ladd, H.	Ladd, D.
Morgan	Nicholas
Pardee	Payson
Simons	Salty
Soule	Stanton
Stillman	Wilder
Watson	Sortwell

The games were exciting, the Bluebeards having a slight edge on the Baldpates.

Tuesday,
August 5,
cont'd

T.J.A. took Nesmith, Watson, and Soule to Waterville, to see doctors. Nesmith's arm is healing finely, and it was fine to have him up for supper. The other two had Ears, but they are not serious.

The ball game was one of the best. It looked as though E.T.P.'s Bluebloods had the game on toast for the first six innings, at the end of which they led by a score of 5-1. The Pinkeyes then rallied and showed that they were by no means laid low. Feeling in the best of health in the seventh inning, five of them made hits, and four of them runs, to tie the score at 5-all. This continued until the ninth, when the convalescents added one more. Their strength had not been quite sufficient to bring them a clean bill of health, however, and they were in the soup, when the Bluebloods, in a gruelling struggle, prescribed two more runs for a 7-6 victory.

There were few errors in diagnoses, and some fast recoveries. The opposing pitchers (L.T. and then T.J.A. for one team, E.T.P. for the other) and catchers (J.W. and T.W.N.) were the most perfect specimens, with T.I.R. and Butler for one team and R.G.A. and Mallory for the other also deserving doctor's certificates.

Amory is now out of the Infirmary - Danforth is in.

Games on the Hill; then - wonderful to have music again! - Going to Jerusalem, won by Dike, with Ladd,D. and H.H.R. in the money. Camp Songs, with more of T.L.'s playing, afterwards.

Bluebloods

Between The Pinkeyes and The Bluebloods

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
R.G.A.	9	.3 O1	∷ 2 7.5		T 2 3		∷ 2 3		K O3				3	0	1		•	••	
Thompson, D.	6	E7 O3 6.54	T		ʃ6 O2		4.3 O2			ʃ4 O1			5	0	1		•		•
Mallory	3	ʃ5 O2		Ŧ x 3	T 2		∷			T x 3 2 3			4	2	3		•••••••••		
E.T.P.	1	FC		ʃ8 O1	∷		K O3			T x 4 2 2			4	1	1		••••	•••••	•
T.W.N.	2		T x 3 \ 2	∷ x 3 5 2	K O3			K O1		T 2 3			4	2	2		••••••••••••	•	
M.J.D.	7		ʃ5 O1	T O2 6.4		Ŧ O2 2.4		E6 O3 2.1.3		K O2			5	0	2				
Bremer	5		E4 x 2 2 2	FC		2ʅ O1		2ʅ O2		T			5	1	1				
Bradley	8		Ŧ x 4 /	K O3		ʃ4 O3			K O1				4	1	1				
Young	4		K O2		K O1		K O1		3.4 O2				4	0	0			•	
TOTALS		0/0	3/3	5/5	7/5	8/5	8/5	8/5	8/5	12/7	/	/	38	7	12				

Pinkeyes

Game played at the ball park On Tuesday, August 6th 1930

sorry!

	No.	1	3 ~~2~~	2 ~~3~~	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
T.I.B.	4	T O3 2.1 \ 2	ʃ9 O3				E1 x 4 2 2	T x 3 2 3		K O2			5	2	2		••••••	•	•
J.W.H.	3	K O1			ʃ6 O1		9.3 O2	T x 3 2 2		∷ x 2 2 3			4	2	1		•	•	
J.W.	2	1.3 O2			T S S		∷ 2 2	Ŧ 2		T S			4	0	3		••••••••••••••	••	
L.T. (TJA. IV)	7 (1)			T	K O2		T \	T \		4.3 O3			5	0	3				
F.H.B.	8			K O1	K O3		.3 O3	K O3					4	0	0		•		
Cutler	6			ʃ1 O2		1.3 O1		T x 5 E6 4	1.3 O1				4	1	1		•	••	•
Thompson, R.	9 (7)			K O3		1.3 O2		FC x 4 2 3	.1 O2				4	1	0			•	•
Butler	5		K O1			9.3 O3		.1 O1	ʃ3 O3				4	0	0		•••	•	
3 innings (Bulkley	9)		1.3 O2										1	0	0				
T.J.A.	1						K O1	K O2		K O1			3	0	0			•	
TOTALS	Hits Runs	1/0	0/0	2/0	3/0	3/0	4/1	9/5	9/5	10/6	/	/	38	6	10				

Two-Base Hits J.W.; M.J.D. Three-Base Hits Mallory Home Runs 0

Stolen Bases Bases on Balls E.T.P., 2; L.T., 2; T.J.A., 3. Hit by Pitcher

A.S.

Tuesday
August 5
cont'd

A delightful afternoon arrival was that of

Julia C. Richards.

Henry H. Richards.

Nancy Richards

Camping Trip
August 6th

Bremer
Burr I.T.
Hall G.
Nicholas
Thompson R.
J.W.H.

Yammerschooner
Williwaw

Wednesday
August 6
B. 29.5
T. 74
W. N.W.
Clear

The weather was wonderful, another northwester.

But that was about all - breakfast would have been very sad if it hadn't been so funny! For Milord Stomach-ache had stalked in the land, and it looked at first as though half the Camp was laid low. A few more straggled in late, however - and, after a toothbrush raid had taken a large toll and those gentlemen had returned, it was discovered that really only about one place in three was empty. A few more hasty departures during breakfast - and it was a sadly diminished Camp present for Morning Reading.

We began a new book - The Adventures of James Capen Adams, most of which seem to be in the way of grizzly bear hunting, and very interesting.

The squad-master's job was not easy, as there were hardly enough people left healthy to do the necessary jobs. T.I.B. and J.W. went for the mail, by auto.

Gradually the collapsed recovered and reappeared, and by supper time there were only about three left.

T.J.A., S.M., and Nesmith went in to Waterville; J.R. to Gardiner; C.W.III and L.E.W. returned from Gardiner; and in time for dinner came C.W.II himself, with good reports of the lady, and Rosalind Wiggins for

Wednesday
August 6
cont'd

the night.

Mr. and Mrs. Coffin came for a call.

The afternoon list was pathetic:

Sundry Stunts

Skowhegan

In the Infirmary

Nesmith
Danforth

In the "Last Resort"

Hall, J.
Morgan

In "Short"

Cutler
J.W.H.

In "South"

Watson
Stanton
Evans

In "Copley"

Stillman
Young
Amory
Bulkley

In "Mammoth"

M.J.D.

Suppers Out

To "Crow's Nest"

F.H.B.
W.L.

Gardiner

Ogg

To Waterville

S.M.
T.J.A.
Nesmith

SOCCER

Benefit Game - Annual Convalescent Home Outing

Weak-knees	Feeble-Minds
C.W.II	J.G.W.
J.W.	C.W.III
L.T.	E.T.P.
T.I.R.	T.W.N.
R.G.A.	Mallory
Alsop	Bradley
Evans	Hall, D.
Payson	Sortwell
Simons	Salty
Thompson, D.	Wilder
Ladd, H.	T.J.A.

The game started off speedily and within two minutes T.W.N. handed the Feeble-Minds a very extra special point when he kicked a goal from the corner. L.T. tied the score a few minutes later with a very neat head shot. T.W.N. then pushed the Feebleminds up a peg with a fast one over the goalie's head. The ball travelled quickly back to the other end, where C.W.II converted a pass into a Weak-knees goal. The Wiggi were again to the fore when J.W. gave the Weak-knees another well-earned point to make the score 3-2 in their favor. Harley Street again tied the score by knocking over a fullback and charging the goalie. T.W.N. collected a third scalp shortly after and gave the Feeble-Minds the edge. There was no more scoring during this half, though the playing continued fast and furious, with Simons starring in the backfield.

The playing in the second half was just as fast as that of the first, with the Weak-knees looking a bit more dangerous than the Feeble-Minds. J.W. tied the score with a shot through the goalie's legs. E.T.P. gave the Feeble-Minds an extra point on a fast goal, but a few minutes later J.W. again came through, and the game ended 5-all.

The big room was being used for Rehearsals after supper, and so, after some Go As You Please, mostly on the hill, M.J.D. started Rudder Grange for Digestion Club in the shop. Half-past niners had a game of Conglomeration, with L.E.R., H.R., J.R., and T.L. high scorers.

Thursday
August 7
B. 29.75
T. 62
W. N.W.
Clear

Things - and people - looked much more normal today - all yesterday's sufferers were well on the road to recovery. Lynes is out of the Infirmary, which is now occupied only by Danforth. Pratt has joined the Impetigists, who eat their meals in an exclusive manner on the front porch.

J.C.R. and H.H.R. went in to Gardiner for dinner.

Much mending of canoes and boats has gone on lately, mostly the work of E.T.P. and T.I.R.

The Tutors, plus a few select others, rehearsed both morning and afternoon, and were very busy all day long.

Mrs. Ladd, mother of Haven and Danny, spent the day.

Sundry Stunts

Ouananiche to North Beach

Worry	Abag
T.W.N.	J.R.
Young	Cutler
Butler	Bradley
Stanton	Thompson, D.

J.W.

H.H.R.	L.E.W., II
Mrs. Ladd	Hall, D.
Payson	Mallory
Sortwell	Pardee
Bulkley	Salty

Lynes
Burr, J.
Ladd, H.
Dike

Fishing

W.L.	Alsop
Amory	Watson
Morgan	Evans
(2 bass)	(3 bass)
(10 perch)	(21 perch)
(2 hornpout)	

Aquarium

M.J.D.	F.H.B.
Stillman	Ladd, D.
Simons	Soule

Total fish for season: 738 (93 of them bass)

The Campers got back shortly after the Sundry Stunters had set out. They had been to Frying Pan Point and reported a fine time.

The Ouani with the two rowboats went to North Beach, where the crews indulged in - can it be possible! - Skowhegan. (We have had some tremendous Skowhegan years, but never anything to equal this one.) The old house near the shore also proved fun to explore. The roof is more rotten yearly, but so far there have been no casualties. The poison ivy near the shore was pretty thick, but inland there was very little.

The Aquarium squads got various fish - some little salmon, bought at the Fish Hatchery, and some dace caught in the Lagoon; also some greenery to keep them happy.

Immediately after supper the whole Camp was banished from the vicinity of the Living Room, and not allowed to come back until time for the Stunt to begin.

This was one of J.G.W.'s and L.T.'s big Stunts, and, as always, a fine one. The theme was new - we have had Civil War plays before, but never one written from the southern angle. This, The Lost Cause of the Stars and Bars, is taken from a true story, and made a splendid play. The cast was small - J.G.W. as Colonel Carver, L.T. as the old black servant, Cato, and Wilder as the little black slave - but very talented. And the Off-stage noises - E.T.P. and T.I.R. - were versatile and marvellously realistic - soldiers marching and singing, drums, horses, wagons, nothing was beyond them. T.L.'s piano accompaniment added tremendously to the production.

The three acts were all in the sitting room of

Thursday
August 7
cont'd

Colonel Carver's home, in Richmond. The stage setting was excellent - pictures and flowers and books and armchairs, in a most comfortable room. The play, which follows (or will if the typewriter does not get temperamental again) tells its own story; but it cannot tell how real and moving was the acting of the old Colonel, his slave Cato, and the little slave Robert E. Once more we are greatly indebted to the Tutorium writer-actors.

CW2 came out for supper and for the play, and took Rosalind back to Gardiner with him afterwards. T.L. and Loring Lynes also left tonight, and very sad we were to see them go.

The Lost Cause of the Stars and Bars

Foreword

The lack of programs for the play about to be given, the Lost Cause of the Stars and Bars, make a few words of explanation necessary before the curtain rises. The play is in three acts, all taking place in the sitting room of Colonel Reginald Carver, C.S.A., in Richmond, Va. The first act is just after Virginia seceded from the Union, when the South was wild with excitement and troops were being recruited from all parts of the Confederacy. The second act is over two years later, on the afternoon of July 5, 1863, when the disastrous news of Lee's defeat at Gettysburg and the Fall of Vicksburg brought consternation to the Southern Capitol and the train loads of wounded began to pour in. The third act takes place April 3, 1865, when President Davis and his cabinet had already fled the city just before the arrival of the Union forces. The incident which is about to be dramatized is based on fact; the names of the characters have been changed, and much has been omitted, but the story of how an invalid was kept alive for many months by keeping from him all news of disaster to the Cause which was the breath of life to him is true. It is a tale of devotion of the old time slave to his master, of loyalty to a losing cause, and of the glamor which still clings to Dixie and the Stars and Bars.

ACT I

(Home of Colonel Carver)
(Cato and Robert E. cleaning room)

Cato (busy about the place): Dar's war clouds a-comin' - 'm, yessah. I done feel it in my bones, an' Scipio Jefferson Carter he done tole me es how dey had a double-headed ram born down to de Carter plantation de other day. An' de chickens dey won't go to roost, nossuh, an' dar's owls in de loft an' lights in de graveyard and thunder in de air - an' der's ha'nts, 'm, lots of 'em. Yessuh, dar's war comin', Robert E., just like fifteen years ago with Mexico, only more. Virginia's done broke loose from de United States, an' President Lincoln he's settin' down each evenin' callatin' jest how many states he's got lef!. Why ain' you-all done swep' out dem corners? I'll take your black hide right offen you, you good-for-nothin', worthless li'l nigger.

Robert (getting busy at shelves): Do you-all reckon de Colonel's goin' to fight? He's mighty ol' to go gallivantin' round shootin' Yankees.

Cato (scratching head): Wa'all, Robert E., de Colonel, he's a right 'pinionated gen'leman, an' he's got hisself all sot to go Yankee-huntin'. - Rheumatiz or no rheumatiz! Colonel Lee, he come in las' night, an' he say fer de Colonel to take up some ministrative work er suthin', es how he'd fit de British when he was a young 'un an' had got hisself all shot up in Mexico, an' es how dat was 'nuff. - Oh! You'd oughta seed Marse Colonel Carver. "Bob Lee!" he says, "you good-for-nothin' young jackanapes - what' you-all tellin' me. Wasn't I your major in Mexico? Doan you reckon I got a proper sense of fitness? You keep your disgraceful 'pinions to yourself, young man. My sword, suh, is at de service of de state of Virginny." Marse Rob, he just piped down - said he didn' mean no 'fence ner nothin' but jest had in min' de state of de Colonel's health. An' de Colonel, he says as how 'twas his health an' not Marse Robert's. - Co'se, Marse Robert, he's right, but nuther him ner all dese here Confederate states kin stop Colonel Carver from doin' what he's jest naterally gwine to do. - Now you be off to git de mail. Colonel's real stuffy nowadays ef she don' show up on time. Cl'ar out now!

(Exit Robert E.)
(Enter Colonel Carver)

Colonel Carver: Mail come yet, Cato?

Cato: Nossuh, not yet suh - but Robert E., he's goin' fer to fotch it jest de minute it's arrove.

Colonel (pacing up and down): (to himself) It's the waiting thet's always so taxin'. I suttinly would appreciate hearin' from de War Department. If I don't hear in this mail I shall go pussonally to General Johnson. I'm not so old as many an officer, either in the Yankee forces or our own. Look at old Winfield Scott - why he's jest simply dodderin', an' in command of the U.S.Army. I cain't help it, but I feel myself affronted - yes, dammit all, I feel my honor is questioned, bein' held in suspense after havin' offered my services to the state of Virginny.

(Tramp of marching without - cheers of On To Washington as troops march by singing Dixie.)
(Colonel goes to window - Cato too.)

Colonel: Raw and undisciplined, but the finest soldier material in the world. If Napoleon had had men like that, he'd never have lost Waterloo, but died in his bed at Versailles. (Waves from the window.) Good luck, Hill! (Answer: Howdy, Colonel Carver, how d'you like our outfit?) Fine, sire, fine! - How do, Tarlton. - Hi, Jake. - Give it to 'em, boys. I'll ketch up with you all afore the fightin'. (to himself): Yes, please God, I'll be with 'em, War Department or no War Department. (Turning back): Cato, you black, lazy rascal, straighten that picture. How many times do I have to tell you that?

(Enter Robert E., panting.)

Robert E.: Here's the mail, Marse Colonel.

Colonel (grasping it eagerly, pounces on an envelope): Ah! Heaven be praised! Here it is! (Opens and runs through it, his face lighting up) - "sees fit to reinstate you as colonel of infantry, with orders to report at once to the Headquarters of the Army of Northern Virginia". Hi! Cato, you lazy black nigger, get my uniform and pack up my kit. Shake a leg thar an' look sharp. Then shut the house up an' follow me, as my body-servant, jes as soon as you can. An' get my horse ready.

(Both exeunt, and then reappear, the Colonel dressed in Union Blue.)

Colonel (sadly): It's the only uniform I have, an' I've served in it in two wars. Yes, Cato, I've fought an' bled in this hyar uniform, with the Stars and Stripes for my flag. An' now I'm wearin' it because it's the only military cloes I got; but I reckon that by tomorrow I'll be dressed in gray. Anyway, they all know which side I'm on, gray or blue. The color don't make any difference if your heart's in the right place, as I've often tol' you, Cato. (Turning to portrait): Gen'l Carver, you fought for liberty an' independence in '76. - Fought against tyranny and oppression. I reckon you'd turn in your grave if you knew that the banner you helped to create and under which both of us have served had now become an emblem of oppression. The fight for Liberty is bein' fought again, an' once more there's a Carver ready to give his life for the cause an' uphold the family honor. (Salutes)

(Another column marches past, singing Maryland, My Maryland.)

(Colonel lays hand on Robert E.'s head.)

Colonel: Be a good boy, Robert E., an' do your duty. In case anything happens to me, go to Lawyer Hines. He understands all the provisions I have made for you. Cato, you follow me as soon as you can. Ask for me at Headquarters, which is now at Sperryville.

Both negroes (bowing): 'By, Colonel. God bless you, sah.

(Exit Colonel.)

Cato: Oh Lord, dese wars is hard on us pore niggers. - No more feather bed for you, Cato, you is goin' to sleep on de col', col' groun'. - What's you standin' there fo'? Cl'ar out an' bring Lady Bess roun' saddled for de Colonel. (Exit Robert E.) Oh Lawd, de Colonel's too dam' ol' to go Yankee-huntin' -- an' come to think of it, I don' feel so young myself.

Curtain.

(Same setting. Flag-covered coffin, with body of Reginald Carver, Colomel Carver's great-nephew, at one side.)
(Cato huddled up and crooning.)

Robert E. (entering): Cato, hello, you back. - is de Cadets comin' yet? - dey's late now, if dey wants to bury Marse Reginald on time.

Robert E. No, Uncle Cato, de Commandant, he say dat dey can't git here afore eight o'clock. Dat was de fust minute he could get a caisson, 'cause de artillery is practisin' an' dey done need all de wagons and horses 'n everythin'.

Cato: Oh Lord, nothin' but trouble an' woe.

Robert E.: Uncle, I'm real hungry. Ain' we goin' to eat nothin' no time?

Cato: Whut youall talkin' 'bout? Dis ain' no time fo' feastin' an' drinkin'. Git down on you' hambones, an' show you' respec' fo' de dead an' don' be atlkin' 'bout eatin'. Folks what eats befo' de funeral is sho to be de nex' to die. Oh, alleluia! - Marse Reginald, he's gone.

Doctor: (entering - starts on seeing body): What's this, Cato? I thought Captain Carver was to have been buried this morning. You'll have to have the body moved at once. The Colonel is on his way now, and he must on no account know anything about the death of his nephew.

Cato: W'at's dat you say? Colonel on his way! You done tole me he was to be in de hospital fur another fo'tnight.

Doctor: Sorry, but we've had to make all the room we could, and have been sending the wounded all over town. The new cases are comin' in by thousands from Gettysburg.

Cato: Well, in dat case Robert E., you hustle yo'self off an' get Eph'um to help me get Marse Reginald out of here afore de Colonel comes. - An' shake a laig.
(Exit Robert E.)

Doctor: Now, Cato, listen to me carefully. I've got a lot to tel you about de Colonel an' no time to do it. You know how weak the Colonel looked when you saw him at the hospital. - Well, he's sicker than he looks. His bein' blind is only the beginnin of his troubles. His heart is very weak, and it's only a miracl that he's alive at all. Since he was wounded at Chancellorsville he's lain in a state of coma, and knows nothing of what's happened since then.

Cato: I never heard of the state of coma - Whar-all's that? Thought he was in the hospital all the time.

Doctor: So he was, you black idiot! What I mean is he was unconscious - same's he was asleep till a week ago, and he doesn't know a speck of news since he was wounded. Any sort of shock will be distinctly detrimental to his stateof health.

Cato: How do you all mean, detrimental?

Doctor: Bad, Cato, bad. Shock of any kind is likely to kill him. He's really sicker in mind than he is in body. If he hears of his nephew's death, or the death of General Jackson, or our defeat at Gettysburg, or anything sad or distressing, we're about sure to have another funeral on our hands.

Cato: Well, what all am I goin' to say if he asks how Marse Reginald is gettin' on, or how de war is done progressin'?

Camp Corn Meal Mush.

Six strong ~~at~~ and fit men left a fever-stricken and unwholesome camp for point, or rather a point, unknown. This objective was a place, shrouded in mystery, known to the initiated as frying-pan Point which is down at the lower end of long pond. No one will ever know whether we got there, most of all ourselves. At any rate we located a fine camping spot with a good spring about one hundred yards from it.

The campers rowed to the

mills against a strong head ~~bre~~ wind and some blisters of noble proportions were started carrying across, we encountered a large tribe of the chosen people, hailing from camp Kennebec. After we had taken our rangeleys ~~acro~~ across, ten Kennebecers appeared carrying a 90 lb canoe with much grunting and straining. We felt terribly superior.

A sumptuous lunch and swim at Monataka landing was the next item. At about 1:30 we started down the pond, with the wind still against us, since it had shifted to the north. The lake looks long on the map, but rowing loaded rangeleys against a stiff wind seemed to add miles to its length. We rowed to the mouth of Belgrade stream and could locate nothing resembling frying-pan point, so we returned to where we had seen some luncheon-picnickers. This proved to be the excellent camping place previously mentioned. An extra point in its favor was that it had a small beach where the boats were pulled up. Here we laid ourselves down to rest with the exception of George Hall who gave an amazing exhibition of mind over matter and insisted on chopping all the firewood.

In a leisurely fashion we made up our beds, some of the more ambitious collecting hemlock boughs. Then the grave business of cooking supper was started. Beans were the mainstay of this excellent meal, ably seconded by hash browned potatoes. Cocoa and such embellishments also graced our festive board.

With everything washed up

We settled down to an amazing loaf, enlivened by ghost stories. J. W. H. told one which he was almost unable to finish or explain except by the desperate expedient of declaring that all his characters were dead and had been for the major part of the story. And so to bed.

Morning saw us cooking a sumptuous breakfast and making preparations for an early start. We broke camp at about 8:30 and set forth for ~~the~~ Hornbeam. We made a near-record ascent and descent, doing the whole i under two hours. Then after a long discussion we decided to carry over the mill before our lunch and eat somewhere on Great pond. By this time ~~the~~ blistered palms were near to giving out and even the ~~coxa~~ coxwains Bobby Thompson and Peter Nichol took a turn at the oars. ~~To~~ Tucky Barr's last forty-five cent were or was? spent at the mills and we rowed across to Oak in very slow time.

Our lunch at Oak was

an unusual one, consisting of applesauce, a cookie apiece, dates, chocolate and hard boiled eggs. Strange though the combination was, it was relished. We lay about for nearly an hour discussing questions of grave importance. Here we also had a swim, a point which I forgot to mention. On the last lap from Oak to camp, Johnny Bremer insisted on rounding out his ~~gr~~ grand performance as an oarsman, ~~we~~ having rowed almost all the trip. We arrived in camp at about 3:30, most of us quite tired but very happy. A soap on the point rounded out the program and all participants declared it ~~ma~~ a most successful trip.

J. W. H.

P.S. The camp's name is derived from a "mess" of corn meal mush which proved to be an absolute failure. Only Tucky Burr could manage to get it down!

Friday
August 8
B. 29.76
T. 62
W. S.W.
Foggy

Mrs. Ladd again spent the day; the Watsons stopped for a very short call. David Wilder's father and brother called in the afternoon, and the Schoyer family came for a little while, leaving B. Preston Schoyer for a visit. Soon afterwards Howard Corning Jr. arrived by automobile from Boston.

We hated to have H.H.R., J.C.R., and Nancy leave, taking with them J.R., who is going to pay some visits, but will be back for the end of Camp.

Bushwhackers are getting to work on the northeast corner of the Scouting field. Now that the sick have mostly recovered, our squad-list looks more natural. Danforth is still in the Infirmary, and Ladd, D. and Payson were laid low today. Amory also spent a foodless day in the Infirmary, with two visits from Dr. Risley, but it is expected that he will be allowed to eat again soon.

The weather was damp and disagreeable and fit only for boat-building and soccer.

Senior Soccer

Tardy Ones	Late Ones
L.T.	T.I.R.
J.G.W.	E.T.P.
J.W.H.	J.W.
M.J.D.	T.J.A.
C.W.III	T.W.N.
R.G.A.	Evans
F.H.B.	Alsop
Cutler	Burr, I.T.
Bradley	Stanton
Mallory	Thompson, D.
Pratt	Hall, D.

After a forty-five minute practice, and general waiting

Friday
August 8
cont'd

around, enlivened by sundry acrobatics, the game, scheduled for 2:45, got under way at 3:25. The doctor was still missing, but his place was valiantly filled by Per Simons. The first goal was made by a Tardy One, namely L.T., from under the very goal-posts, while the guard looked on. The second score was also for the Tardy Ones, the ball escaping from the mêlée near the goal and J.W.H. putting it through.

In the second half the Late Ones made their only tally. Unfortunately, the sporting writer's attention was elsewhere at the time, but reliable witnesses gave evidence which pointed to the fact that it was undoubtedly made by E.T.P. J.W.H. added another to the Tardy score, as did L.T., making the score 4-1.

Junior Soccer

Burnham (Capt.)	Young (Capt.)
Nicholas	Bulkley
Bremer	Thompson, R.
Stillman	Wilder
Sortwell	Simons
Salty	Dike
Pardee	Soule
Morgan	Ladd, H.

There were several who volunteered to play a double-header, and when the contestants took the field Bradley, Cutler, and Simons were among the players. Swapping Nicholas for Bradley, a well-balanced game got under way. The first period was uneventful, Captains Burnham and Young being unable to stir their team-mates to anything but repeated sallies and rallies. Bulkley shone, and won his eagle this afternoon by scoring the two and only goals of the game, making the score 2-0.

Friday
August 8
cont'd

In the evening we had a fine game of Dumb Crambo - noteworthy performances were those of Bier, by Stillman, and Whale, by Sortwell; the Fight staged by L.E.W.II and E.H. was also very realistic.

After that, Hell's Loose again, for half-past niners.

Saturday
August 9
B. 29.48
T. 64
W. S.E.
Cloudy

A nasty, rainy morning, for the first part. Squads were as energetic as ever, nevertheless, and by swim time it was turning into a nice day. A brawny squad, composed of T.I.R., J.W.H., and C.W.III chopped down the big pine tree on the Point, which had been partly blown down by the storm. Another valiant band washed Patsy Again - never was there such a dejected looking dog! - as his first bath seemed to have been too much for him, and he had taken steps to make himself feel like a dog again. This time he was anointed with some ten-cent perfume, which we hope he will like.

David Wilder's father and brother went fishing in the morning, with no luck; and came to dinner.

Mrs. Hammond gave us The Most Superior Blueberry Pie that has ever been encountered - Rice Pudding itself would hang its head.

By the time afternoon reading was over, the day was fine, and Senior Ball was the feature of the afternoon. There was also an informal and brief pick-up soccer game, and some boat-building. Some vessels are finished already, and it looks as though we would have a good fleet.

It was delightful to have those very rare guests, Mr. and Mrs. Putnam, here to watch the ball-game and for supper. Dr. Stillman and two boys also came for a little while in the afternoon. Mrs. Amory came up to see her son - who, happily, seems to be recovering very rapidly - and Mr. Amory came cross-country from the coast, in a very temperamental Drivurself Ford. They were here for supper and the evening.

A delegation from Camp Runoia came over, to bring us some

Saturday
August 9
cont'd

butter - they had borrowed some the night they camped in Pine Parlor - a lovely bouquet for R.R., and a map of their shore, where they have said we may picnic.

Senior Ball

The Oka outfit was decidedly the big cheese in the annual animal fare at the local dairy. Contrary to custom, after a 500-mile road trip and appearing quite tired to the Roquefort, Mr. Sales' Montreal nose-breakers strengthened as the clash continued, and the former found themselves completely smothered as the Canadian contingent crawled coyly home under wraps.

The first two courses were, pure and simple, a case of mistaken identity - each confounded the other with Cottage Cheese, and they, in turn, nibbled at it daintily without passing the crackers. But in course three the Oka hounds picked up the scent, and from then on it was just a case of who could consume fastest the delivery of the Roquefort dairyman. H.C. and F.H.B. tied for this honor - the former consuming two thickly laden fierce things and the latter putting away a three-layer club sandwich and then nibbling an educator tid-bit with his demi-tasse. The Roqueforts turned out to be just an American cheese in disguise - for they didn't discover until the pie course that number 7 was really not rose-water after all. When all was said and scented, the dairymaids agreed that the outfit from over the border was not tired 'from age' and that the Roqueforts needed more seasoning.

E.T.P.

Game played at *Camp Merryweather* On *Saturday, August 9th* 19*30*

Oka Cheeses	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Bremer	9	HP 2-5-7 O E4 3	K O2		2 O3		4-3 O1		(2 O2				4	0	0			•	
Thompson, D	6	FC O1 3-4	2 O3		E3		1-3 O2		4-3 O3				5	0	0			••	
J.W.	2	FC S S		1-3 O1	4-3 O3		.3 O2			T 3 x S 2			5	1	1		••••	•	
E.T.P.	1	:: S		T 3 x 2		(8 O1		.1 O1		K O1			4	1	1		•	••••	
F.H.B.	8	(2 O3		4-3 O2		(2 O2		T E1 x		T WP x S 3			5	2	2		••		
H.C., Jr.	4		:: 2 3	T		T E2 x S		(6 O2		:: 3 x 2 2			3	2	2		••••	••••••••	
Mallory	3		T 2	::		T E2 x S		FC		E4 O2 .4			4	1	2		••••••••••••••		
Bulkley	7		::	4-3 O3		FC O3 4-6		4-3 O3		(6 O3			4	0	0				•
Wilder	5		K O1		4-3 O1	FC			1-3 O1				4	0	0			•	
TOTALS		0/0	1/0	3/1	3/1	5/3	5/3	6/4	6/4	8/7			38	7	8				

Two-Base Hits *H.C. Jr., 2; E.T.P.; Mallory; B.P.S.* Three-Base Hits *F.H.B.* Home Runs *0*

Stolen Bases ______ Bases on Balls *E.T.P., 2; T.J.A., 5* Hit by Pitcher *Bremer*

Between *Oka Cheeses* and *Roquefort's*

Roqueforts	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Cutler	5	(4 O1		1-3 O3			6-4-3 O2		4-3 O2				4	0	0			•	
B.P.S.	3	T 4-2 O3 2 S			T		T 3 x 2 2		4-3 O3				4	1	3		•••••••••••	•	•
W.L.	8	1-3 O2			(8 O1		T 2 3			4-3 O1			4	0	1		•		
T.J.A.	1	FC			4-3 O2		T			:: 4 x 2 3			3	1	1		••	•••	•
J.W.H.	2		T O2 1-4		(3 O3		K O3			(4 O2			4	0	1		••••••••	•	••
L.T.	6		(8 O1			5-3 O1		K O1		E7 2			4	0	0		•••		
Butler	4		(3 O3			4-3 O2		.1 O2		4-3 O3			4	0	0		••	••••••	•
Watson	7			4-3 O1		2-3 O2		K O3					3	0	0				
Thompson, A.	9			.3 O2			:: O1 6-4		1-3 O1				2	0	0			•	
TOTALS		1/0	2/0	2/0	3/0	3/0	6/1	6/1	6/1	6/2			32	2	6				

Struck Out By *ETP, 3; T.J.A., 3.* Wild Pitches ______ Passed Balls ______

Double Plays ______ Time of Game ______ Umpires ______

A.S.

Fifth Charade Evening

Saturday
August 9
cont'd

1. Blackguard. J.G.W.

First Scene. Black. A Long Island home of the extremely rich - the magnificent Mrs. Vere de Vere (F.H.B.) presiding at the tea-table, with her distinctly crushed husband (Hall, G.), son (J.W.), and debutante daughter (Saltonstall). The son's guest, an Oxford acquaintance, an Indian Maharajah, (B.P.S.) arrives, and is being greeted effusively by the family when the daughter screams 'Black!' and faints.

Second Scene. Guard. The same charming family, discussing plans for the daughter's coming out ball. It is decided that a detective must be procured to watch the jewels. J.G.W. arrives - brown derby and all (we thought we had seen him at his toughest before, but this beat everything) - and is instructed in his duties - at least, they try to instruct him, but are informed that he 'knows de game, see!'

Third Scene. Blackguard. The ball itself! Mrs. Vere de Vere - whose manner throughout was magnificent - and the meek husband receive the guests. The ladies are coy, the gentlemen dashing, the detective extremely busy. The Maharajah is most popular, and no one notices that, under cover of his charming conversation, he steals the jewels of each lady that he dances with. Suddenly the daughter screams, the loss is discovered, the detective takes charge, and the tension is great. The Maharajah, suave as always, offers to bring in the guests from the garden, and it is not until he is well away that the discovery is made that he is the Blackguard!

Saturday
August 9
cont'd

2. Grimace. (E.T.P.)M.J.D.

First Scene. Grim. A knight and lovely lady (W.L. and Hall,D.) are riding through a wood with their companions, when suddenly they are set upon by a lawless band, who kill or wound them all and ride away with the lady.

Second Scene. Mace. The abode of the bandits. The lady is enthroned(and seems to be enjoying herself remarkably well); the brother bursts in with some of his followers. Another battle ensues, and with his trusty mace the brother succeeds in rescuing the lady.

Third Scene. Grimace. The queen (Pratt) and court, bemoaning the loss of the princess, are agreeably surprised when she returns with her rescuer. The scene that follows is one of rejoicing, much enlivened by the brilliant acting of the court jester (Thompson,R.) whose face and actions are such as to cheer up the gloomiest.

(This side was without the talents of E.T.P., that gentleman staying on the other side of the screen, with his family.)

3. Senseless. T.I.R.

This charade also had a certain continuity - of thought, we cannot say, as the thoughts were so wild in the end that the word continuity could not be applied to them! In the first scene an argument regarding the speed of two objects was presented, with diagrams, and some sense, by J.W.H. In the second, T.I.R.'s argument and diagrams made a good deal Less. And the last scene was one of perfect confusion, no one making any Sense at all - one was the Shah of Persia, which complicated matters, and Payson's cries of "Hot dog!" were a fitting accompaniment to the scene!

Sunday
August 10
B. 29.52
T. 61
W. S.W.
Rain

Appointments for the Week

Inspectors - - - - - Nesmith and Wilder
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Burr,J.
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - Nicholas

A horrible morning, raining all the time. Swim was short, and the fires were very popular.

Mr. and Mrs. Amory came to dinner.

By Faculty Coffee time, it had cleared off, but was very cold and damp - like a day in early spring. Fortunately, this did not last long either, and the afternoon proved to be a fine one for

Sundry Stunts

Walk to Goose Beach, etc.

T.W.N. S.M. Evans Sortwell Young Hall,D.
R.G.A. Bradley Pratt Thompson,D. Burr,J.

Ouananiche to Blueberry Hill

M.J.D.
H.H.R. E.H.
Watson Stillman
Stanton Butler
Burr,T. Burnham
Salty Morgan

Soccer

L.T.	E.T.P.
B.P.S.	H.C.
J.W.H.	T.J.A.
F.H.B.	W.L.
Nicholas	Pardee
Thompson,R.	Wilder
Alsop	Cutler
Ladd,D.	Ladd,H.
Mallory	Bulkley

Ouananiche to Merryweather Beach

H.R.
L.T. T.I.R.
B.P.S. R.G.A.
W.L. H.C.
A.S.

Everyone reported a great time. The walk was a delightful one, the walkers ending up by way of Merryweather Beach, to

Sunday
August 10
cont'd

find that it was dry enough for us to picnic there. The Blueberry Hill expedition had a good paddle and a fine view. The soccer was fun - the result is in some doubt. It is thought by L.T.'s side that they won, 6-5 (no official scorer was present), but the other side rather leans to a 5-all verdict. Anyway, it was a good game, and everyone was energetic, including the Pony Forward Lines which started the second half. There was no rest for the Ouani, as, after returning from Blueberry Hill, a crew of Faculty, steered by H.R., took her, with the supper, round to Merryweather Beach.

The picnic was a good one - the birch trees satisfactory the singing, after a bad start, up to standard. A lovely sunset, and a beautiful, clear evening, with a tremendous moon coming up over the ball-field after Table-setting. The weather can certainly keep us guessing.

Our visiting musician, H.C., played the Hymns tonight. The Kipling was that very fine one - The Man Who Was.

Monday
August 11
B. 29.52
T. 57
W. West
Fair, cool

A great day, as we had hoped - and, from early morning, all the world was pretty sure there would be Scouting.

J.G.W. and J.W. reported a fine trip to Gardiner yesterday. They tried to go fishing on their way, but first found a brook closed, and then succeeded in catching only little sunfish (irony! - it was about as cold and gray and wet at that moment as it could possibly be!) when they got to a pond supposed to be good.

H.R. and A.S. went to Waterville.

Mrs. Hollingsworth, Mrs. Ogg, and Mrs. Danforth came to see Billy, who is still in the Infirmary, with a bad ear. Other infirmary tenants are Stanton, also with an Ear, and Bremer, with a cold and temperature. C.W.III has a bad ear, too. The Impetigoes are augmented by Hall,D., but Burnham is released. The doctor is the busiest person in Camp these days. It was a great relief - both to doctor and to patient - to have Lowell Gould sufficiently well of his bronchitis to go home today. Dana had been sick, but is back now, and, with Dick Cobb, who was here four years ago, and is able to help out for a few days, the work goes on well. We were awfully sorry to have Mrs. Hammond leave last night, as her daughter is ill, in Turner's Falls, Massachusetts. Reports tonight were reassuring, however, and we hope that she will be back soon. And, as always, the food is Grand!

It is delightful to have R.R. about more all the time. She cheers the Impetiges up by eating dinner with them, on the porch, or indoors, and once in a while sits at the big

Monday
August 11
cont'd

table.

Amory's family took him home today, but he promises to be back in a week.

One of the Events of the day was the Wiggins picnic at the Point - C.W.II, Rosalind, and L.E.W. herself! Few of us saw her, as she is not yet feeling up to seeing crowds of people - but to have her able to journey this far is wonderful. C.W.II and Rosalind watched the first Scouting Game.

Third Scouting Afternoon

Perfect weather - the stiff, northwest breeze keeping the shore very noisy, but, surprisingly, not making the Boneyard nearly as cold as we had expected. The Algonquins had a numerical advantage of two - if that is an advantage - Hall,J. and Stanton being their only two absent warriors (and Johnny Hall was very much present in the Boneyard). Four Iroquois were not scouting - the absent Amory, Bremer, Danforth, and Butler, who also had a touch of the Merryweather Blues and slept most of the afternoon. With twenty-one Iroquois and twenty-three Algonquins left to take the field, it did not look as though ours was such a sick Camp after all.

The Algonquins led at the beginning of the afternoon, by a game score of four to two - so it was especially important for the Iroquois to do well.

First Game

The Iroquois came down from the north very rapidly, but at first it looked as though they were all safe, as the first dead man was B.P.S., that seasoned Algonquin. Then a triple shot (L.T.'s) was heard, and up came three too-rash Iroquois - W.L., Hall,G. and Burnham. The game moved slowly, and little

Monday,
August 11
cont'd

action was to be seen or heard from the Boneyard. The shots were about even for the two sides throughout, and it was a toss-up which side was winning. The appearance of L.T., stray-shotted in the far north, brought the score to 8-all, with five minutes to go. Then the only run of the game - Saltonstall's (he had passed the guard between Mammoth and the shore and scored) was brought in, and the Iroquois' victory (made also on shots, 10-8) was assured. Game score - 4-3, Algonquins' favor.

Second Game

Again there was little happening near the Boneyard. The shots continued to do about equal damage to both sides, but the first Algonquin advantage was gained, when J.G.W., soaking wet, brought in a run, made along the Shore, with fifteen minutes to go. Again the shots continued even until the All In - 11-all then; but afterwards many more were reported, the final shot score being 17-14, again in the Iroquois' favor. David Thompson brought in another run for the Algonquins, but their hopes were blasted when it was found that an Iroquois scoring party of M.J.D. and Thompson, R. had gotten through on the west side of the ridge and Young had scored a run alone. With the game score tied at 4-all, the last game of the afternoon started with tension high.

Third Game

It had clouded over somewhat, and the breeze was a little less strong - but it was still wonderful scouting weather (and, which the gallery appreciated, the Boneyard was still very comfortable). A horde of Iroquois swarmed

Algonquins

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
E.T.P.	X	●		X✓			✓	●	
T.I.R.		●		✓			X		1
J.G.W.	X			X✓	●● ✓✓	1	X		
L.T.	X	●●●		X✓	●✓			●✓	
T.J.A.	X				●✓		X		
J.W.H.	✓			X✓	●●		X		
Alsop	X	●		X✓	●✓		X		
Bradley	X			✓			X	●	
Cutler	✓			X✓			X	●	
Dike	✓			X✓			X	●	
Evans	✓			X✓			X	●●	
Hall, D.	✓			X✓			X		
Hall, J.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Ladd, H.	X			X✓				●	
Mallory	✓			X	●●● ✓✓✓		X	●	
B.P.S.	X			X✓					1
Payson	✓			X✓			X	●●	1
Pratt	X			X✓	●✓		✓		
Simons	✓			✓			✓		
Soule	✓			X✓			X		
Stanton	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Thompson, D.	X				●● ✓	1	X	●	
Watson	✓				●✓		✓		
Wilder	✓			X✓				●	
Wiggins, C.		●●		X✓			X	●	
	10	[illegible]	0	17	14	2	15	14	3

Iroquois

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
J.W.		●		X✓	●●		X✓	●	
M.J.D.		●				1	X✓	●	
R.G.A.		●		X✓	●●●		X✓	●	
T.W.N.	X✓			X✓	●✓			●●	
W.L.	X✓			✓			X		
F.H.B.	X✓	●		X✓			X✓	●●	
Amory	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Bremer	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Bulkley	X✓			X✓	●		X✓		
Burnham	X✓			X✓				●●●	
Burr, J.		●●●		X✓	●		X✓	●	
Butler	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Danforth	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Hall, G.	X✓			X✓			X✓		
Ladd, D.	X✓	●		X✓	●		X✓		
Morgan	✓			X✓	●		X✓		
Nesmith		●		X			✓		
Pardee	X✓			X	●		✓		
Saltonstall		●	1	X✓				●●	
Stillman	✓				●✓			●	
Thompson, R.	✓				●✓	1	X✓		
Young	✓				●✓	1	X✓		
Burr, T.	✓			X✓	●✓		X✓		
Sortwell	✓			✓			✓		
Nicholas	✓			X✓			X✓	●	
	8	10	1	15	17	3	14	15	0

over the Ridge, but there was no clash for ten minutes, when J.G.W., first dead Algonquin, came up. He was followed soon after by Burr,T. - Iroquois - then C.W.,III - Algonquin. And so, once more, it went - neither side ever more than two shots ahead, and the score tied with five minutes to go at 12-all. Once again the Iroquois had the edge on shots, fifteen to fourteen - but this time the Algonquins made the runs, T.I.R., Payson, and B.P.S. (the life of leisure has not ruined him entirely!) all scoring, and the Iroquois not getting across the Algonquin line anywhere.

This left the Algonquins one-up at the end of the third afternoon - and, with both tribes showing lots of fight, it looks like anybody's victory. It was unfortunate that there were several stray shots during the afternoon, and one murder. L.T., with his successful triple-shot in the first game and two more afterwards, killed the most Iroquois, while R.G.A. and Burr,J. each laid low five Algonquins during the afternoon.

A Go As You Please evening was very much appreciated - bean-cutting, checkers, reading, the fires, and just sitting were all tried out. Half-past niners finished the book - Hell's Loose is a fine one.

- Camping Trip -
Aug 11th

—

Burnham
Evans
Saltonstall
Sortwell

—

M.J.D.
F.H.B.

—

Pantasote
Identical

- Camping Trip -
Aug 11th

—

Burr J.
Dike
Ladd D.
Simons
Soule
Stillman

—

R.G.A.
W.L.

—

Williwaw
Yammerschooner

Tuesday
August 12
B. 29.81
T. 55
W. N.W.
Clear

A fine morning, and it was no surprise to find that a Camping trip was planned.

Our consternation was great when it was found that T.J.A. himself had the Merryweather Blues, but he soon recovered and tended his sick as hard as ever.

H.R., R.R., and A.S. went to Waterville - for oculist, dentist, and errands, respectively.

Wood-cutters worked on the big tree at the Point, cleaning up and carrying it away.

Another Waterville trip went off after dinner - T.J.A., with C.W.III, Stanton, and Danforth, to see Dr. Hill. Stanton and Danforth were released from the Infirmary, of which Bremer is now the only tenant.

M.J.D.'s campers got off for Little Pond in morning squad time; and another trip, with R.G.A. and W.L. in charge, went to Oak in the afternoon. This left surprisingly few - but enough for a strenuous game of Soccer.

Petunias	Geraniums
E.T.P.	L.T.
J.G.W.	T.I.R.
J.W.H.	J.W.
B.P.S.	T.W.N.
Alsop	Bradley
Bulkley	Burr,T.
Butler	Cutler
Ladd,H.	Mallory
Nicholas	Thompson,R.
Thompson,D.	Watson
Wilder	

Painfully little is known of the game - it was started, and it was watched at intervals, but what the score or what the time the press does not know. The Geraniums had the advantage when the second instalment of sport editors arrived - at least, they appeared to, as the two fullbacks and goalie were lying down, while the battle raged at the other end of the field. They won, by an approximate score of 4-1 - but it might have been 5-2 - or anything in that vicinity. And, when they looked very well exercised, H.R. called Time.

Payson had a Very Poor Day. For the first time in his Camp History - for he is one of the oldest inhabitants of the Tutorium - his name (with a Hot Dog after it) was down for the morning's Camping Trip. "Too good to be true," said Sam - and it apparently was, for he developed Impetigo - and all this on his birthday!

The Little Pond camping trip had started off with far too many luxuries, such as pillows and green peas, and appeared on the afternoon squad list as:

"Cream-puff" Dodge, "Pansy" Burr, "Lilly" Burnham, "Sally" Sortwell, "Percy" Saltonstall, and "Algy" Evans.

A paper-napkin supper, and Impetigoes only at the Tink, were the order of the evening. Games on the Hill tonight

Tuesday
August 12
cont'd

proved to be Dodge Ball, the two teams, captained by E.T.P. and T.W.N. (the only Prefect left), working up great excitement, and, at the end, some proficiency.

Then there was Boston, and, for half-past niners, some Foot and Mouth - i.e., eyes, noses, and hands.

Camp Land Here

Aug 10, 1930.

After afternoon reading Burr J. "Flash" Dike, Dan Ladd, "Purr" Simons, "Sunny" Soule, and John Stillman, headed by R.G.A and W.L. collected their belongings for a trip to Oak Island in the Williwaw and yammerschooner,. When all the food and dunnage had been loaded in we were rather low in the water and the row over across a brisk Northwest breeze as rather wet, mostly due to splashings from the oars.

We camped at the usual place on the East side of the land where someone with extra paint had printed land here ch suggested the name of our expedition. The printing was preceeded followed by something very much like yiddish.

After the boats were pulled up and the tent was pitched

a swim was enjoyed by some of us followed by a big suppe
The applesauce and jam were a much appreciated luxury. When all we
satisfied a game of Wolf followed by Skowhegan was played by
energetic (W.L. & R.G.A. idled with their beds etc).

When this grew tiresome, we had several ghost storie
from various members and a thriller from R.G.A. who shrieked and
moaned in a most alarming manner. Then we all turned in
and most of us slept soundly especially the writer who was
under a Rangely.

When at last we awoke we had to hurry s
that our tutorium members would not be late. A fast pul
across the pond brought us home in time to live we hope, as the fairy
stories say, happily ever afterwards.

W. L.

n } in Pantasote
&
all } Identical

August 11.

Camp Cream Puff

This name, we may say for a preliminary remark, was a gift from a y enthusiastic populace and has arisen by a popular psychological omplex known as raspberries. It is greatly appreciated because now the first move of this great piece of literature is begun and the fever of procuring a title is annihilated. Speaking of psychology and in association with the donation of our name, it may be said that the donors were afflicted with another fruity complex known as sour grapes. This fact was quite obvious because the preceding camping trip captained by J.W.H. complained forcibly about their menu and it was by their experience that our rations were, to the great disparagement of our predecessors, overcomplete. —

The trip started with J.H.B. and Evans manning one pair of sweeps with M.J.D and Satty the other, Dorty and Johnny Burnham coxing the respective boats. Little Pond via Meadow Brook and North Pond was the goal, with a climb up Beech Hill planned as a morning expedition. Rowing steadily but at a leisurely pace the mouth of Meadow Brook was attained by three quarters of an hour and then the great push "up along, down along, through Meadow Brook" began. This passage consisted in a continuous snaking along not only twisting around natural obstructions but also worming in and out between very nearly every boat owned by all the Camps on Belgrade Lakes. Eight outfits were met consisting for the most part of some of the most powerful women ever seen; they were in fact such Amazons that there was no doubt that the female is the deadlier of the specie.

Lunch was partaken of on the short carry above the first bridge, and it was here that the first innovation in the menu was indulged in. S.M. had prepared for us a remarkably good picnic consisting of eggs, ham sandwiches, to say nothing of jam *and* Marmalade sandwiches, cake, and Chocolate, the cream puffs hav been omitted, these being considered a little overdoing things. Bulging yet qui refreshed the poling was again taken up and after a fascinating passage consistin of investigations in those remarkable natural phenomena, beaver dams and bass nests, not to mention delight with the myriads of large trout, the head of the stream was attained and a heavy row across a very windy North Pond was undertaken

We had been advised by Mr. Russ's "Camp Somerset", which had r the same trips in Canoes, to get cream at Smithfield. May we advise all succeeding trips that this is a mistake and that the taste sense ought to be ignored. This statement you will observe is well hidden because we are confident that no reader will have been so stupid as to read this far, and such an admittance is a shameful one although it ought not to have been omitted. At any rate, ignominious though it be, Smithfield was visited and cream was bought. A young lady aged about fourteen, fed on cream, and built something on the lines of the big fireplace opening was the saleslady. The town was left as soon as possible with the cream situation well in hand. Little Pond was attained or rather it was approached and sneaked into, the channel being a very rocky and narrow affair. All this took place about four thirty and the Cream Puffs were well tired. Imagine their disappointment then when they found some more beefy females encamped on the best of the three small beaches at the south end of Little Pond thus making a very embarrassing predicament for camping either on that spot or on any of the other two. Thrown completely off by this discovery, the Puffers roved feebly around the shore looking for a more suitable spot which was another of those futile attempts, for the shore was just a mass of rocks and fallen birches. Finally, whipped by our defeat and letting vent to our subjected feelings upon the annoyance of having so strong a female rux, the most easterly strip of sandy beach was returned to and, after apologies were offered to Camp Somerset by our ambassador, F. H. B., camp was made.

The dear little Puffs put up a tent to keep their chance of getting wet well under control. They builded themselves a nice little fire and got themselves all comfy" with spaghetti, soft pillows, cold cream and hair tonic, powder puffs and fruit juices, and hot water bottles and all, and hot water bottles and all." "With bath salts and perfume we bathed in the foam, so now all the fishes taste of eau de Cologne"; and then we "ate cream puffs and butterscotch pie in fact we had all the dainties that money could buy" with spaghetti soft pillows etc. To be perfectly frank, this meal was the last thing in the way of epicureanism. Mulligatawny soup was the introductory course; spaghetti, baked beans, fried potatoes, were washed down with cocoa and milk, and applesauce and fierce things were a wind-up order for desert. Cream Puff Dodge and Pansy Burr were the "chefs and were they good? Oh goody, goody! Lilly Burnham, Sally Salty, Percy Sorty, and Algy Evans all ate to their dear hearts content, and we just had a grand old time.

We thought of poor Old Push Payson and wished that he had been along, because he would have toughened things up a bit. With thoughts of Push's tough breaks in not being able to come, and sipping fine fruit juice very much in the same fashion of Tennyson's "Lotus Eaters", we sat by lamp light and read a icky bity story. A lovelier sight couldn't have been seen even if you had walked a hundred yards and dropped in our powerful neighbors from Camp Somerset.

Cream Puff and Pansy slept on their lace trimmed pillows and much to their delight woke up in the morning minus a stiff neck and having slept with remarkable enthusiasm under a beautiful starry sky. Everybody but Salty slept very well and all tripped gleefully into the water to indulge in some more bath salts and eau de Cologne. Goody, goody again for the chefs had some other dainties for breakfast, namely corn meal with real cream, bacon and scrambled eggs done to a degree and fried spuds all with a generous snuggling of Coc

Camp Cream Puff got under way at about eight thirty just in time to have the pleasure of getting a close-up view of Camp Somerset in rowing by, and more beautiful specimens of humanity, we assure you, are to be found nowhere. Perfectly placid water was rowed over to the head of North Pond, where we disembarked preparatory to climbing Beech Hill. Singing like the merry children we were, the gentle incline was upgestruggled. A better morning could not have been asked for and although the conversation on steam engines and railroads was more than irrelevant, there is no doubt that the view from the top was far more than appreciated. To be awed to silence is not the habit of our poetical natures and perhaps it is only our subconscious mind that thoroughly enjoys something as wonderful as a great view.

A few of the mountains north of the Sandy river valley were identified, and estimates as to their respective distances were discussed. There could never be anything so accurate as a Cream Puffer's conception of distance! Unfortunately the descent was fairly an early one, and we rolled down arriving at the bottom having proved that, although a rolling stone gathers no moss, it can collect two apple pies for its lunch. Ha, Ha, such a good mixing of metaphors. You notice now that I am completely reckless in my style, being perfectly confident that nobody will have read this far. Almost daring in fact, like a small boy making faces behind somebody's back. The fact is that we planned not to bother to cook anything for lunch and so took advantage of a farmhouse to purchase two pies of true Maine calibre. North Pond was again traversed a slight breeze following. In a long stretch of this sort there is little to tell about although far from being monotonous, it is a very enjoyable pastime, because it gives you that sense of accomplishment which can only be attained by moving yourself from one point to another.

The trip down Meadow Brook was much easier than up which although vious remark ought not to be overlooked as it was vividly dramatized for us by the stream. Sootwell was in a continual epidemic of giggles which would be the louder each time he and F. H. B were flung forward their boat having hit a log bass root or some other obstruction. The lunch, consisting of the apple pies, evaporated milk, and fierce things with "jam in a tin", was eaten on a bank about half way through, and afterwards the crumbs from the fierce things were thrown as tempting morsels to the trout which rose with great avidity to strike at this bait.

Resting for a while, the journey was continued and, after much bumping and more uproarious laughter from Sooty & Scotty, the distance was slowly eaten up. One remarkable occurrence happened en route which astounded all of us. In the distance was heard the familiar sound of an automobile horn so out of place in this isolated stream. The sound approached and finally a canoe came around a bend with the Amazon~~s~~ in the bow tooting a French horn as strenuously as any taxi driver at 42nd St. and Broadway. This was the last straw, but we pulled aside and let these last attractive creatures paddle slowly and noisily by. At last the mouth of Meadow Brook was reached after much twisting and turning

Chapter 443 — Welcome Home.

Wherein our heroes receive a grand reception and which was the summary, main point, crisis, and conclusion of a very grand trip.

Just off Journay we were beginning to perk up and were putting on our shirts to enter Camp in respectable attire, when T. I. R. and J. W. H appeared in the Squanny. We waved in a friendly manner all innocent like and were completely snubbed. They then proceeded to blow a whistle at which was a familiar sound enough, as we had heard it from all the eight camps we met in those two days. Still it meant nothing to us and we still waved in a friendly and childlike manner. On reaching the float we saw an extraordinary number of enthusiastic members of the welcoming committee, still we wave innocently. Then imagine our amazement when we saw a large sign which was obviously prepared with a great deal of difficulty and said "Welcome Camp Cream Puff." We could no longer wave. We just smiled and such an unenthusiastic bunch of grins never wrinkled the human countenance. Hardly able to carry up our luggage what with the crowds of volunteer porters and organized welcomers and of course weakened by our hilarious laughter. This was borne and regarded as a natural occurrence.

Breaking off, Cream Puff Lodge got the last and final blow. He slunk into Mammoth to be faced with the coup d'état. Nothing can describe the completeness of the decoration of that cubicle. L.E.W. II, Mr. Schrager, T.I.R., J.W.H., the doctor, and all the rest of camp had contributed something, and it certainly was a joyful sight to see. Everything was decked with either lace or mosquito netting, and sprays of sweetfern and raspberry bushes decked every beam and shelf. The library was select, and there were little decorative details that cannot be overlooked. The bed was arranged with hot water bottles, lace trimmed pajamas, not to forget beribboned bedroom slippers neatly fixed at the side. On the bureau, candles and incense were burning and a music box was playing. Well we can't go on. Anyway it was an eyeful, and, although all tempers were cool, the razzing taught its lesson. Morals: Never tell anybody that you have brought "spaghetti, soft pillows" etc on your camping trip. Rather, do not bring them.

The spirit with which all the raspberries were eaten by the Cream Puffs from Wednesday night charades to topical songs on Saturday night was wonderful. It can only have been a firm conviction that we had a really good time that can have seen us through so thorough-going a Merryweather raspberry festival.

Wednesday
August 13
B. 30.
T. 51
W. Calm
Fair

One of the coldest mornings so far, though still.

Wrestling

Watson vs. Burr, I.T. -	Watson, 45 sec.
Bulkley vs. Nicholas -	Bulkley, 1 min., 40 sec.
Soule vs. Burr, J. -	Soule, 22 sec.
Thompson, R. vs. Stillman -	Thompson, 45 sec.
Burr, J. vs. Simons -	Decision to Simons

The Oak Island Campers got back just after breakfast, having had a great time and a good sleep.

E.T.P. had a Shell Navigation Squad. C.W.III's efforts as Simple Simon - i.e., simonizing the Ford - were greatly appreciated, at least by its owner.

J.G.W. again rowed round All the Islands - this time doing it in 1 hour, 22 min., 25 sec.

A Reception Committee was busily at work in Mammoth most of the morning, converting M.J.D.'s cubicle into a veritable boudoir, with pink candles, lace-trimmed pajamas, and all, and mosquito-netting hung up to separate it from the wild Mammoth Cave. It was most gratefully received, and the owner said he would keep it that way. His campers got back in the middle of the ball-game, having had a fine trip - up Meadow Brook in Rangeleys, camping on Little Pond - one of the nicest places of all, though unfortunately too many other people think so - and climbing Beach (or Beech?) Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Nesmith came for a short call.

In the afternoon, those who did not boat-build played Senior Ball - or rather, those whose skill at ball-playing did not earn them a position on either team boat-built.

Senior Ball

In honor of the return of the far-famed Dodge Expedition,

Wednesday
August 13
cont'd

the La-De-Das and the Toodle-Oos had a most terrific scrap. The play was very even, but in the eventual conclusion of the conflict it was discovered that the La-De-Das had la-de-da-ed ten times, while the Toodle-Oos had only toodle-ooed seven times. Notwithstanding, the fracas proved one of great interest and intense excitement. In the first chukker, the LaDeDas pranced into the lead, with two of their athletes making the complete trip from home to home. Thereafter they managed to hold a slight lead over the Toodle-Oos, though the latter never allowed their opponents to draw far ahead. However, the La-De-Das put the game safely "on the ice", as the expression goes, in the eighth period, when they got up enough steam to take three of their number on a round trip; thereafter their lead was enough to enable them to walk to the finish line. The Toodle-Oos made their biggest spurt in the fourth, when they played "Home Sweet Home" with E.T.P.'s slants, to bring three of their crew across the home-plate. Those who batted in the tallies of the Toodle-Oos with most success were R.G.A., with three hits and J.W. and Bulkley, with two apiece. Among the La-De-Das, E.T.P., with three hits that brought him to the Keystone Corner and an additional bingle, led an array of mighty batters, among whom B.P.S. and Bradley boasted of swats that took them thrice safely on to the bases.

-B.P.S.

(N.B. - This write-up, by our foreign correspondent, is greatly appreciated by the editorial staff.)

Sixth Charade Evening

1. Solomon, L.T.

First Scene. Saul. L.T., enthroned and magnificent, expresses a wish to see this young fellow who has slain a giant and is reputed to be such an excellent harpist. David is brought in, and performs on his instrument; but Saul is not pleased - his criticism of the music as being a little thin did seem justified! - and finally leaps from his throne and rushes upon the would-be musician in a fury.

Second Scene. Omen. Noah's Ark - animals, storm, huddled family, and (very special) two Impetigo moles anchored in a small Moab tender outside the Ark! The dove has been set free, and all are anxiously awaiting the results. Joy reigns on her reappearance, and the omen is considered most auspicious. A great scene, the trumpetings and wailings of the sea-sick and weary animals almost drowning out the human plaints from time to time.

Third Scene. Solomon. (And if you think there were no protests as to pronunciation, you are wrong! - but arguing with L.T. is pretty futile, and he leaves you wondering if perhaps the way you have always pronounced the name of Solomon might not be wrong after all!) Two frenzied ladies - T.W.N. and B.P.S. - come almost to blows over the charming, though slightly weepy, infant in its basket between them. Judgment is rendered according to the story - and T.W.N. is left bereaved,(for consenting to have the baby halved),and looking very much astonished.

2. Inspiration. T.I.R.

First Scene. In. Late in the evening, several gentlemen come in and retire to bed - it might have been a hotel, or it might have been a dormitory, or it might have been a house-party - but anyway, very soon afterwards, two most murderous-looking figures, Game played at Dodge Memorial Field On Wednesday, August 13th 19 30

La De Das	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Thompson, R.	7	E4 6 × 2 4	T 4 × 2 4	4·3 O_3		4·3 O_1		4·3 O_1	∩1 O_3				6	2	1				
Cutler	4	E5 5 × 3 5	T O_2 4·3·4		E5 4 × 2 3	1·3 O_2		1·3 O_2					5	2	1			•••	•
Mallory	3	K O_1	1·3 O_1		T 5 × 2 3	:: 2 2		∩1 O_3					4	1	1		••••••••••••		•
E.T.P.	1	T 3 3	Ŧ S		:: 3 × 2 S	Ŧ			Ŧ 3 × 3				4	2	4		•••	••••••	
T.W.N.	2	K O_2	:: S		·3 O_1	4·3 O_3			K O_2				4	0	0		••••••••••		
B.P.S.	6	Ŧ	K O_3		T 2 2		∩6 O_1		T 4 × 2 3				5	1	3		••	••	••
Butler	5	::		K O_1	Ŧ		∩L O_2		E5 O_2 ·4				4	0	1			••	•
Wilder	8	4·3 O_3		∩1 O_2	∩4 O_2		4·3 O_3		FC 2 × 2 2				5	1	0				
Bradley	9		T 5 × 2 3	T	∩L O_3			E5 2 3	T				5	1	3				
TOTALS		2/2	6/4	7/4	10/7	11/7	11/7	11/7	14/10	/	/	/	42	10	14				

Two-Base Hits ETP, 3; BPS; Thompson, D. Three-Base Hits ______ Home Runs ______

Stolen Bases ______ Bases on Balls off TJA, 4; off ETP, 2. Hit by Pitcher ______

Between the La De Das and the Toodle Oos

Toodle Oos	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
(Thompson, D. V) Watson	8	K O_2		:: O_3 1·3		∩2 O_1		T 2 × 2 2	K O_3				4	1	1		•	••	
(W. L., V) Thompson, D.	6	6·3 O_2			6·3 O_1	∩1 O_2		Ŧ 2		K O_1			5	0	1		•	••	
(Watson, V) W. L.	4	∩L O_3			E6 S × E4 3	1·3 O_3		T O_2 4·6		∩1 O_2			5	1	1		••••	•••	•
T.J.A.	1		1·3 O_1		FC 3 × 2 2		5·3 O_1	FC		E5 2 × \ 3			5	2	0		•••	••••	
R.G.A.	3		K O_2		E3 4 × S 2		T		T 5 × 2 3	T 2 2			5	2	3		•••••••••••	•	
J.W.	2		K O_3		T S 3		1·3 O_2		∩1 O_1	T S			5	0	2		•••••		
C. W. III	5			K O_1	:: 2		1·3 O_3		T 3 × 2 3	K O_3			4	1	1				••••
Nicholas	9			4·3 O_2	·3 O_2			K O_1	·3 O_2				4	0	0				
Bulkley	7			T 2	1·3 O_3			E6 4·5·2 O_2 2 2	T S				4	0	2				
TOTALS		0/0	0/0	1/0	2/3	2/3	3/3	6/4	9/6	11/7	/	/	41	7	11				

Struck Out By ETP, 8; TJA, 5. Wild Pitches ______ Passed Balls ______

Double Plays TJA to R.G.A. to W.L. Time of Game ______ Umpires ______

A.S.

with masks and guns, break in, to rob the party.

Second Scene. Spy. An officer (.J.W.H.) dictates most freely to his secretary (S.M.) extremely secret official documents. The orderly (C.W.III) who is sweeping out the room seems to be entirely oblivious of the very suspicious character (R.G.A.), who, enveloped in a cape, with slouch hat over his eyes, writes busily on his cuff throughout the interview.

Third Scene. Ration. A camping trip, with food being doled out with meticulous care by the leader, T.I.R., amid groans from the hungry Campers.

Fourth Scene. Inspiration. T.I.R., burning midnight oil, is in despair, and throws away sheet after sheet of scribblings, when the Muse will not come to him. Suddenly a light shines out, and a figure is seen in the background. It is reported to have been C.W.III dressed as a lovely lady - it looked rather more like a haystack, but was highly interesting - and the effect on the writer's labors was magical!

3. Handcuffs. E.T.P.

First Scene. Hand. Two old gentlemen playing chess, while an aged lady knits and rocks - a most peaceful scene. Suddenly the door opens, very quietly, a horrible hand steals through, and the imprint of a Black Hand is seen on the door! The poor lady utters a horrified scream, but the men remain rather calm, in spite of the ominous happening.

Second Scene. Cuffs. The photography of a gorilla (E.T.P.) - a very hectic scene, with cameras grinding all around, and the ape most untractable. The climax comes when the beast, maddened by all the confusion, cuffs the director and knocks him over.

Wednesday
August 13
cont'd

Third Scene. Handcuffs. The story started in the first scene was carried on in this one. The setting is a train, bound for Skowhegan and points north. The passengers are much wrought up over a horrible black hand murder which they are reading of in the papers. The conductor, with astuteness worthy of a detective, discovers that one of the harmless looking passengers is the murderer, because he has no ticket. A scuffle, but he is finally captured and secured.

Half-past niners had a new game - the Alphabet Game - writing sentences on given subjects with each word beginning with a different letter of the alphabet, in order. The subjects were: Impetigo, Scouting, or Byrd - or all three.

Ablution before chewing dinner ends fatalities got handling Impetigo John's knife. Larry Morgan now opines people quit running since the unguent vituperated with extremely yeomanly zeal.

Although believing cleanliness desirable, even friends gag handling Impetigo John. Kennebec ladies may not object. Pardonable quarrels regarding soap, towels, underwear, viciously waged. Expired yesterday. Za.

Astonishing bacilli crawled diabolically everywhere. Foolish girls howled "Impetigo!". Jaws knocked loosely. Moans nearly overcame previously quiet residents. Soap, towels, used very wisely.

Admiral Byrd came down early February, getting home in June. Killed large musk-ox. Nearly overturned plane. Quickly raised stabilizer to unusual verticality. Wind excels young zephyr.

Thursday
August 14
B. 29.56
T. 56
Calm, foggy

The mist over the islands at early swim time cleared off after breakfast, and two small All-Dayers were sent out. We cannot yet have a Ouani round the Horn, as the Pond is too high, and we would not be able to get under the railroad bridge. They - whoever They who control the water supply are -promise to let the water out of Great Pond in a week or two, however.

All-Day Expeditions

Itchfield			(Hampshire Hill)	Phillips
Abagadessett	Worromontogue	Erebus	Corker	Terror
E.T.P.	R.G.A.	J.W.H.	T.I.R.	B.P.S.
Cutler	Bulkley	Watson	Nicholas	F.H.B.
Young	Bradley	Thompson,R	Salty	Burr,J.
Hall,G.	Mallory		Thompson,D	

This left few for Squads, the Infirmary and Tutorium, as always of late, taking a large number.

Paper Napkin luncheon and supper - the Tink, as usual these sad days, being devoted exclusively to the feeding of the Impetigoes. There are nine of these now, and in the morning they will number ten, as J.W.H. has been laid low, by the dreaded bug. The washings that go on are terrific!

Bill Ladd's mother and two sisters came to dinner.

A.S. went in to Gardiner for dinner with the Wiggins family.

The doctor took another Ear expedition to Waterville, to see Dr. Hill.

For those who were left at home, there was one of the Ouani-Bickford Shuttle trips - paddle and walk being enjoyed by all.

Thursday
August 14
cont'd

Ouani-Bickford Shuttle

Ouananiche

T.W.N.
W.L. Pratt
Burr, T. Simons
Burnham Soule
Hall, D. Wilder
Ladd, H. Pardee

Over the Mountain

M.J.D.	H.H.R.	L.E.W.II
Alsop	Dike	Evans
Ladd, D.	Morgan	Pardee
Salty	Stillman	

Walk Both Ways: Nesmith

Pardee was unable to walk and paddle at the same time, which caused some confusion and left only nine paddlers on the way up, and also on the way back, as there were only nine paddles. The speed of the Ouani was not much impaired, however.

J.G.W. and L.T., as often, mended the Rob Roy.

Walter Gleason and his son Hugh brought their truck over after supper, and there were tremendous doings on the Point, getting the three big pieces of the pine tree on the truck and away. Most of the Camp - anyway, the larger members - was there, and their efforts were entirely successful, although at times it looked as though one of them would surely be squashed, between log and log, or between log and truck. H.R. estimates that there was about a ton of wood there - a thousand pounds in the biggest log, seven hundred and fifty in the next and about two hundred and fifty in the smallest. It is to be taken to the saw-mill, and then we are to have the lumber.

A Go As You Please evening until 8:30, with All-dayers returning, those with the most concentration reading, and the chess and checker fiends at it strenuously.

Half-past niners began a new book - The Secret Adversary, by Agatha Cristie.

Thursday,
August 14
cont'd

Hampshire Hill

(or Phillips Mountain)

After the canoe and Rangeleys were pulled up on the bank of the Tiber, the party set off with lunch "en knapsack" to walk the six miles to the foot of Hampshire Hill. The sun was still out, and the road was dusty. The Skowhegan State Fair drew throngs of automobiles to the town, most of them passing along the road we were travelling. Big construction trucks whizzed past, going off somewhere on a road construction job.

Hampshire Hill was seen in the offing. It looked rather uninteresting. The flat, dusty, travelled road stretched ahead, and cars whizzed past. Suddenly someone looked back and saw the rugged back of Phillips Mountain, about a mile and a half away over a wooded and pastured stretch of real country.

It was decided to abandon the ways of Man for the ways of Nature, and we set off across country for Phillips, pausing on the way for lunch.

The scramble up the side was quick but interesting. Cliffs stretched upwards. Trees were climbed for jumping-off places on to the cliffs above. The top was reached, and several games of Skowhegan were played, growing slower and slower, and degenerating into eye-scouting.

We came down the easy side of the mountain, and took to the boats, deciding to break up the head wind paddle home by supper on Otter.

We landed at Otter, built a fire to dry the drenched clothes, and had supper. Some coffee, sugar, and potatoes were found, and coffee was boiled in canteens.

The trip from Otter to Camp was broken by the landing of the

Thursday
August 14
cont'd

Corker at Fourway to dump. A motor-boat which passed had grave doubts as to our ability to weather the gale, and offered to help us.

Camp was reached, however, without further ado, and the party gathered to agree that it was one of the best All-Dayers.

- T.I.R.

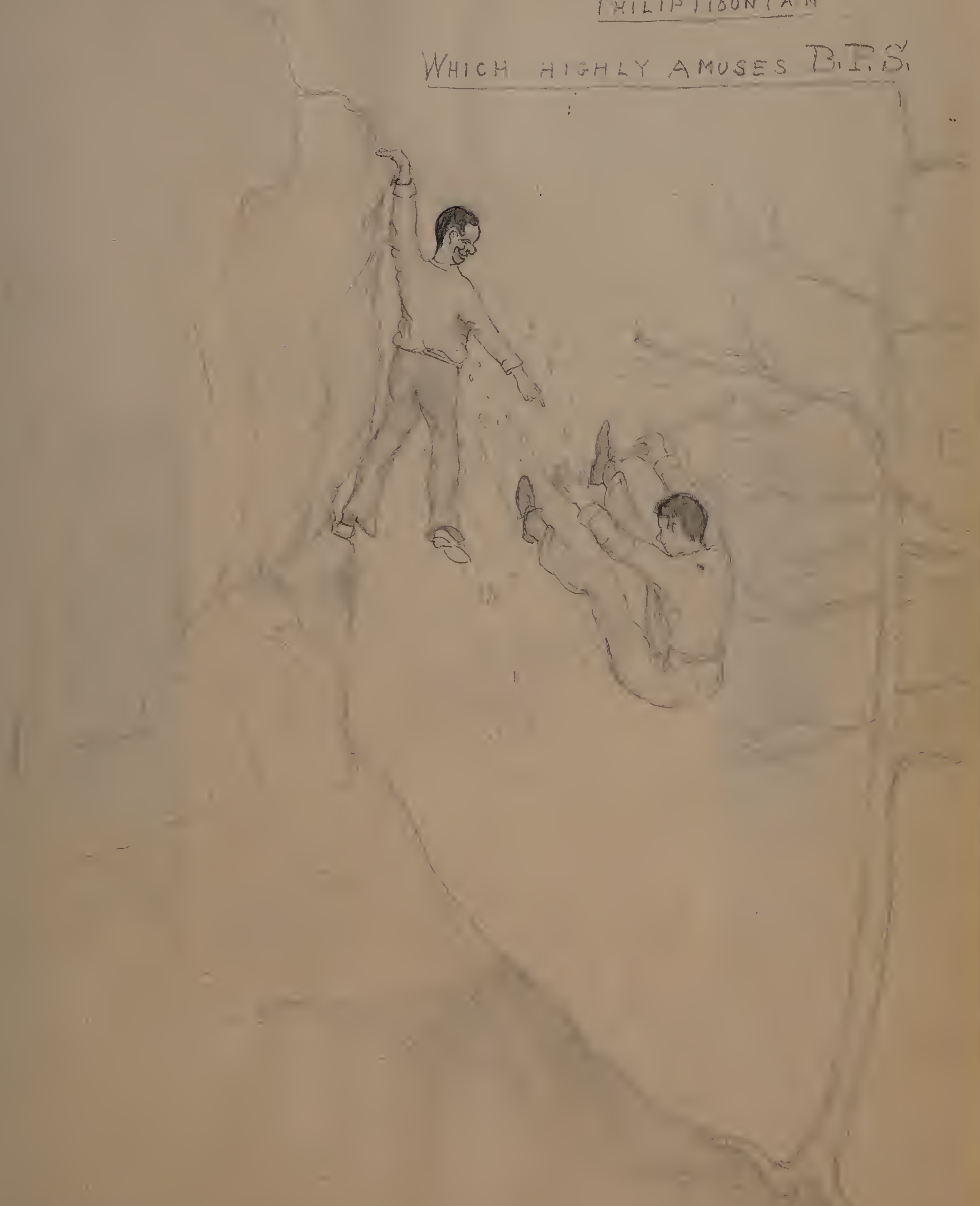
Round the Itchfield

Log:

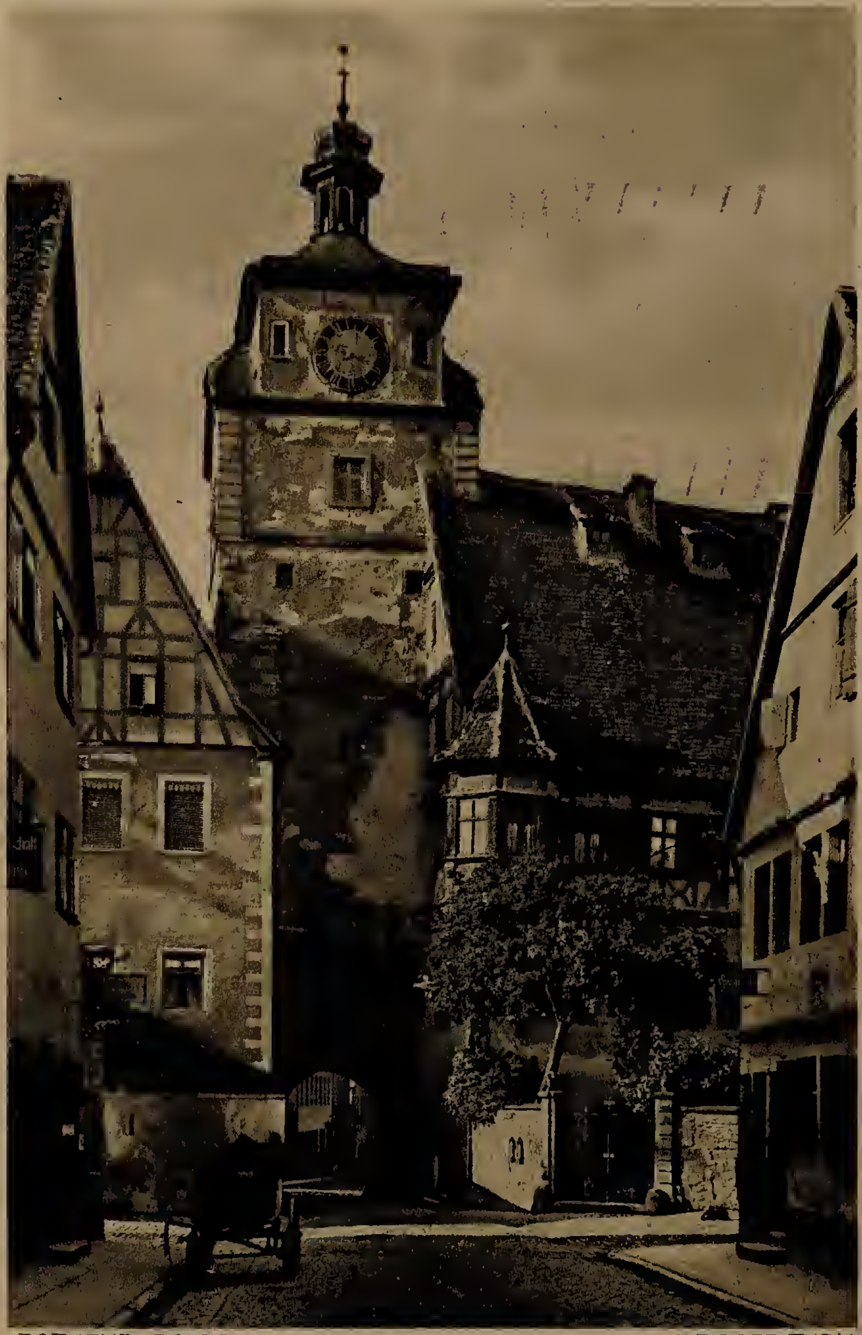
Wind: South, with a touch of East
Sun: Dull
Spirits: High
Canoes: Worry - R.G.A., Bulkley, Bradley, Mallory
Abagadassett - E.T.P., Cutler, Young, Hall,G.
Impetigo: Young
Pink-eye: Cutler
Cold and Rheumatism: Hall,G.
Enjoying Good Health: The Rest

Left Camp	10:40
Arr. Gleason's Shore	10:55
Lv. Salmon Lake House	11:10
Arr. End McGrath Pd.,	11:55
Brief Fight Talk, Lashing of Paddles, etc.	11:56-12:15
Itchy-Itchy	12:15-55
Loud Sighs of Hot-Dog!	
Lunch on East Pond	1:00-2:00
Swimming, building sand-houses, and general jesting, accompanied by roars of hearty laughter	
Arr. Smithfield	3:00
Lv. Same	3:15
The following wind was now a head-wind. Singing gave way to grunts as we bucked the waves	
Meadow Brook	3:40
Brook very low - Trout, Bass, Pickerel, Plentiful. Seven turtles sighted by Young and Cutler. Camp Acadia passed: neighborly greetings exchanged	
Great Pond	5:15
Loud cheers as heavy south wind met us. Soggy supper resulted	
Pine Parlor	6:00
Merry meal. Bradley stalked bears. Cutler finished shaving a stick picked up on the Carry. Mallory gorged dates.	
Arr. Camp	A little later

J.W.H. DESCENDING
PHILIP MOUNTAIN
WHICH HIGHLY AMUSES B.P.S.



(To be finished next year.)



ROTHENBURG O.T. WEISSER TURM

--

Thursday
August 14
cont'd

All times are Eastern Daylight Saving.
Total Paddling Time: 4 hrs., 45 min.
Overall Time: 7 hrs., 20 min.
General Opinion: Glorious Trip

- E.T.P.

ROTHENBURG O.T.

Kunstuhr an der ehemaligen Reichstrinkstube, den Meistertrunk mittag 12 Uhr zeigend.

Im Jahre 1631 bestürmte der kaiserl. Feldherr Tilly Rothenburg und nahm die Stadt nach heftiger Gegenwehr ein. Tilly, durch den Widerstand gereizt, befahl die Stadt zu plündern, in Asche zu legen und verurteilte Bürgermeister und Rat zum Tode. Gnade flehend warf sich die Nichte des Bürgermeisters Pezold vor Tilly, Kinder u. Frauen flehten um Gnade. Tilly versprach endlich Milde, wenn jemand den großen Humpen Wein (3Lt.) auf einem Zuge leerte. Altbürgermeister Nusch vollbrachte den gewaltigen Trunk u. rettete dadurch die Stadt. Nusch hat der Wein nichts geschadet u. trank noch manches Gläschen leer.

Friday
August 15
B. 29.74
T. 62
W. S.W.
Rain

The motif of the day was Rain.

Other features were: the fact that there were no new Impetigoes today; the large Boat-building Squad, and the progress of many of the boats; and the arrival of Charles Wiggins II using a slicker for a suitcase.

In the afternoon

Senior Soccer

Two Moons	Blue Moons
E.T.P.	L.T.
J.G.W.	C.W.II
J.W.	T.J.A.
M.J.D.	T.I.R.
R.G.A.	T.W.N.
F.H.B.	W.L.
B.P.S.	Wilder
Alsop	Mallory
Thompson,R.	Nicholas
Pratt	Evans
Thompson,D.	Watson

The day was appropriate for soccer, the principal contest being between the Blue Moons and the Two Moons. The first period ended with the score one-all, the goals having been made by T.J.A. and E.T.P. The second half did not settle the situation, as T.W.N. put one through for the Blue Moons, while E.T.P. did the same for the Two Moons. In a ten-minute sudden death period, F.H.B. put a neat one through the corner of the goal at an angle impossible for the goalie to stop, thus making the final score: Two Moons,- 3; Blue Moons, - 2.

Junior Soccer

Bradley	Bulkley
Burnham	Burr,J.
Saltonstall	Hall,D.
Ladd,D.	Ladd,H.
Sortwell	Simons
Soule	Stillman

Friday
August 15
cont'd

This was a fast, slippery, and exciting game. Bradley's side was finally victorious, due to his one goal; but both teams played well, and everyone was very energetic - they had to be, with only six on a side.

Leverett Saltonstall's father and brother came to supper.

Afterwards, as it was only drizzling, we had Prisoners' Base on the Hill. Then two rounds of Predicament and Cure, in many of which John Hall and Patsy figured. Then two rounds of Scandal - the most successful being that in which Mr. Terry and Mr. Wiggins started out to row around the Horn, but, owing to the strain on the boat, had to land - I forget where - anyway, it ended with Mr. Terry's bringing a horse home on his shoulders from Goose Beach! Then a wild game - Shouting Proverbs could have been heard at the Mills. It was nearly the death of H.H.R. and C.W.III, who were the unfortunate two elected to guess what the proverb was which we shouted in unison, each person in the circle having one word assigned to him. C.W.III finally got it - A Rolling Stone Gathers No Moss - before anyone was entirely deafened.

We gave up The Secret Adversary, as it did not seem a worthy successor of Hell's Loose. We have now started The Man Without A Shadow - or Duggleby, Duggleby - which is a grand one.

Faculty Supper has been well cheesed lately - with Mr. and Mrs. Putnam's Oka Cheese, and E.S.'s present of a Roquefort. They go fast, however - the cheese faction, at least, would be glad to have another - !

Saturday
August 16
B. 29.70
T. 60
Calm, rainy

Another wet, grey morning.

No morning events of special interest except H.H.R.'s unexpected and early, fully dressed Morning Swim, off the Ouani Slip!

Again it cleared at lunch time, and in the afternoon we had Senior Ball, and a Ouani, mostly Impetigo.

Ouananiche

J.W.H.

Hall, D.
Morgan
Pardee
Saltonstall
Evans

Burr, T.
Young
Nicholas
Wilder
Pratt

The Ouani went around Oak and Pine - these poor Impetigos they don't feel very sick, but they look as though they had been through the wars, all plastered up with bandages; and their activities are limited, as they cannot play any games which involve touching things, such as baseball bats, which other people will use immediately afterwards.

The doctor took Cutler and Bremer to Waterville, to see Dr. Hill - Cutler was released from the Infirmary for supper, but Bremer has a mild sinus infection and is still kept in bed.

(The ball game write-up will appear later - it is being covered by the head of the sporting department.)

We were awfully sorry to have C.W.'s II and III go in to Gardiner before supper, but both will be back soon.

This was a day of arrivals - just before supper came

Louis Zahner -
Barbara B. Zahner -

and, in time for some late supper,

Isaac Harter

Gerard J. Cassedy

Saturday
August 16
cont'd

And, during Sing Song, appeared

Clarence H. Corning.
Philip S. Dalton Jr.

who had come up together by auto, and

Arthur M. Dodge

We now have four tables:- The Table; the Tink, with eight Impetigoes; an exclusive group of two Suspects - Hall, D. and Dike - in the southwest corner of the room; and an overflow table - H.H.R., Nicholas, Simons, and Thompson, R. - in the northwest corner. These last are heroes, as they are regarded with great suspicion by everyone, who thinks they have some new and particularly dangerous disease. The Ritz Grill is really a most exclusive group, however!

Sixth Sing Song

1. Merryweather Trio - - - - Thompson, R., Nicholas, Wilder
2. Two Little Bluebirds - - - - - - - - - - T.I.R., J.W.H.
3. Choruses --- - - - Merryweather Races, Camp Chantey, Merryweather Day
4. Stunt: Rubber Boots - - H.H.R., L.E.W., II, E.H., T.W.N.
5. Stunt: Professor Nussbaum's Lecture on Rotenburg and Dinkelspiel - - - - - - - - J.G.W., L.T., et al.
6. Camp Song

The evening started with a delightful performance from three talented new performers, who had taken over the work of the Quartet for the evening. Wilder, Nicholas, and Thompson, R. gave us John Peel, Abdullah bul bul Ameer, and then O'Hoolihan, in a most polished and enthusiastically received manner. It is to be hoped that we will hear from them soon again.

This was followed by the Two Little Bluebirds from New

Saturday
August 16
cont'd

Haven, T.I.R. and J.W.H., most extraordinarily attired. They gave us the old ballad of the Good Ship Cuspidor, finished up with some extremely topical allusions to the camping trip of their fellow-student, M.J.D. The applause was tremendous, especially that of the camping-trip itself.

Then three Camp Songs, which went extremely well.

Then came the Ladies' Stunt, Rubber Boots, put on by L.E.W.,II, H.H.R., and E.H., with the brilliant - though dumb - assistance of T.W.N. The ladies, coached by R.R., had learned their lines to perfection, and did their stunt, the story of three young ladies left alone in a house, and their difficulties with a tramp, beautifully. It is rare that Sunshine Alley shows us what it can do in the dramatic line, and rarer still that it appears en masse, but when it does we are privileged indeed. As for T.W.N. - those of us who saw him in the Noble's Play two years ago, and again tonight, are distinctly worried about his future - he takes to the part of tramp and thug far too naturally!.It was a most finished performance, and we are most grateful to actresses and actor.

The second Stunt of the evening was the reappearance of Professor Nussbaum (J.G.W.), with his brother Fritz (L. T.). Fritz caused the worthy professor a good deal of trouble, as he is not yet an experienced trouper, and sometimes forgot to have all of his waxworks in perfect array when the scene was opened, having to bring them in afterwards and set them up!

The story tonight was that of Rotenburg in Bavaria. The professor explained to us in his inimitable way the situation - the capture of the city by Tilly, and its subsequent rescue from destruction by the gallant Nusch, who was able to drink down the enormous tankardful which no one else could cope with, and so earned the invading general's respect and admiration, both for himself and for the town. Professor Nussbaum also read us poems which completely interpreted to us the spirit of the times and of Rotenburg itself - it was indeed a privilege to have him with us again.

First we saw the burghers of Rotenburg making merry (Mallory and M.J.D.), most realistic and almost lifelike. Then Tilly, with his army; the army, unfortunately, was one of Fritz's omissions, but he quickly brought them in and set them (Ladd,D., Burr,J., Simons) up in the correct poses. The General (B.P.S.) was magnificent. Then the people of Rotenburg (E.T.P., Mallory, Stanton, and M.J.D.) again, first in attitudes of defiance and then despair.

Then Tilly with his army invades the city; the burghers try to placate him with offers of liquor; he offers impunity to the citizens if anyone can drink down the whole tankard full. The valiant Nusch (E.T.P.) saves the situation. And the last, and most impressive, scene, is the town of Rotenburg, with the town clock at twelve, and the realistic figures of Nusch and Tilly on either side once again going through their actions of so long ago.

The waxworks were beautifully executed - and, as the Professor said, the history of Rotenburg, and the valiant deed

Saturday
August 16
cont'd

of Nusch, cannot soon be forgotten!

The Camp Song ended an excellent Sing Song.

More Duggleby.

Faculty Supper a most impressively large gathering - and the Zahners have brought us a cheese!

Oh Dodger, oh Dodger, oh where have you been,
  All along, down along, up Meadow Brook?
Why, I've been a-camping with jam in a tin,
  With spaghetti, soft pillows, cold cream and hair tonic,
  powder puffs and fruit juices, and hot-water bottles and
  all, and hot-water bottles and all.

And did you eat cream-puffs and butterscotch pie
  All along, down along, up Meadow Brook?
No, we had all the dainties that money could buy,
  With spaghetti, etc.

With bath-salts and perfume we bathed in the foam,
  All along, down along, up Meadow Brook,
So now the poor fishes taste of eau de cologne,
  With spaghetti, etc.

The pillows were all trimmed with daintiest lace,
  All along, down along, up Meadow Brook,
Immaculate, on them there was not a trace
  Of spaghetti, etc.

And then if the sky it gets dark and it lowers,
  All along, down along, up Meadow Brook,
We'll stay in our bower surrounded by flowers,
  With spaghetti, etc.

And there while we bask and we rest at our ease,
  All along, down along, up Meadow Brook,
We'll toast our marshmallows and eat our fresh peas,
  And spaghetti, etc.

While I rest on my pillow, I'll e'en think of her,
  All along, down along, up Meadow Brook,
But she's far away, and I only see Burr,
  Full of spaghetti, etc.

Senior Ball

Those perennial entertainers of the Big Top, the Clowns and Comedians, put on their never-antiquated set of antics to the delight of countless screaming kiddies at the local Fair Grounds.

Never has been seen such an exhibition of tumbling, juggling, and bull-throwing - accompanied throughout by roars of raucous laughter from the bleacherites. As always, the feature entertainer was that ever-youthful vegetable tosser, the senior partner in the juggling firm of Wiggins, Wiggins, Wiggins, and Wiggins. For two long hours, he tossed up onion upon onion, dropping only eleven during the whole time. He seems to have lost none of the vim and vigor which for years have made him the favorite funster of the center circle.

But there were other attractions. The Comedians in the further ring vied for the honors of the matinee, with a furious exhibition of swinging Indian Clubs. Taking offence at the monopoly of the crowd's attention held by the juggling Clowns, the Comedians showed their wrath by running round and round their ring and flinging their wands into the midst of their opponents. The latter countered with a flight of onions, and the crowd went into a panic. In the eighth act, the Comedians went Shakespearian, and when the sawdust had settled the Clowns realized the tragic side of the situation. Their supply of missiles exhausted, the Clowns assumed the roles of spectators as the Comedians jumped on board the merry-go-round.

For details consult the box-score!

- E.T.P.

(One detail, which we must mention, was that E.T.P. himself got four hits out of five - one a base-hit, one a two-bagger, and two home-runs -)

Game played at Mammoth Cave Park On Saturday, August 16th 1930

The Comedians	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
R.G.A.	8	T × 3 3 3	Γ3 0_2		K 0_2		.3 0_1		E4 × 3 2 2				5	2	1				
Mallory	3	Γ3 0_1		6.3 0_1	E5 × 2 2 2		X 0_2		T × 3 S 2				5	2	1		••••••••		
E.T.P.	1	≡ ×		T × 3 2	≡ ×		K 0_3		T × 2 \ 2				5	4	4		•	••	
L.T.	2	Γ5 0_2		6.3 0_2	K 0_3			K 0_1	T 2				5	0	1		•••••••••••••••		••
Thompson, D.	6	T 2		E6 × 2 5 2		6.3 0_1		E7 × 3 \ 2	Γ1 0_1				5	2	1			•••	•
T.I.R.	4	E9		T		E5 S		E9 \ 2	1.3 0_2				5	0	1		••	••	•
Thompson, A.	7	1.3 0_3		4.3 0_3		4.3 0_2		4.3 0_2	.3 0_3				5	0	0				
Bulkley	9		T 0_1 6.4		T × 5 S 4	6.3 0_3		6.3 0_3					4	1	2		•		
Watson	5		FC 0_3 .3		1.3 0_1		E6 2		E1 × 2 2 2				4	1	0				
TOTALS	Hits / Runs	3 / 2	4 / 2	6 / 4	8 / 7	8 / 7	8 / 7	8 / 8	11 / 12	/	/	/	43	12	11				

Two-Base Hits E.T.P., 1 Three-Base Hits — Home Runs E.T.P., 2.

Stolen Bases — Bases on Balls off ETP; 4. H CW². Hit by Pitcher —

Between The Clowns and The Comedians.

The Clowns	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
W.L.	4	4.3 0_1		T	.3 0_3		K 0_1		T × 4 2 3	Γ9 0_2			6	1	2		•	•••	•
T.W.N.	8	K 0_2		K 0_2		T × 5 S 3	1.3 0_2		E4 E2 × 2 3	K 0_3			6	2	1				
B.P.S.	6	K 0_3		Γ1 0_3		K 0_1	6.3 0_3		T 0_2 6.4				5	0	1			•••••	••
J.W.	2		K 0_1		T × 4 2 S	E6 × 3 S 2		4.3 0_1	E5 2				5	2	1		•••••		
F.H.B.	3		K 0_2		T × 3 S 3	:: × E2 2 3		K 0_2	::				3	2	1		•••••••••••••••		
C.W.²	1		.3 0_3		K 0_1	:: × 3 2 3		::	K 0_3				3	1	0		•	•••	•
J.G.W.	9			T ● 6.2 2 3	T 3	Γ3 0_2		K 0_3		T 2 4			5	0	3				••
C.W.³	5			O	K 0_2	T			T 0_1 6.4	K 0_1			4	0	2		•		••
Bradley	7			T 2	T	.3 0_3			FC × 4 2 3	T			5	1	3				•
TOTALS	Hits / Runs	0 / 0	0 / 0	3 / 0	7 / 2	9 / 6	9 / 6	9 / 6	12 / 9	14 / 9	/	/	42	9	14				

Struck Out By E.T.P., 14; C.W.², 5. Wild Pitches Passed Balls

Double Plays F.H.B. Time of Game Umpires

Appointments for the Week

Sunday
August 17
B. 29.64
T. 62
W. N.W.
Fair

Inspectors - - - Mallory and Bradley
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Ladd, D.
Weather - - - - - - - - - Saltonstall

A Round the Horn trip last night! - P.S.D. and Mr. Harter set off at about eleven, after late Faculty Supper, and got in this morning, just before breakfast. Our guests are all very energetic - J.G.W. has had company in his before-breakfast rows for the last two mornings - C.W.II going out with him yesterday, and Mr. Cassedy today.

B.P.S. left this morning.

The day was fine, and we had high hopes of Scouting - until the middle of Faculty Coffee, when a thick, black cloud came up, and we had a heavy shower. So no Scouting, and no Water Picnic either.

In the afternoon,

Senior Soccer

Harris	Carris
J.G.W.	L.T.
E.T.P.	T.I.R.
J.W.H.	J.W.
T.J.A.	F.H.B.
W.L.	T.W.N.
L.C.Z.	M.J.D.
P.S.D.	C.H.C.
Mr. Cassedy	Mr. Harter
Pratt	Dodge, A.M.
Thompson, D.	Alsop
Watson	Mallory

The Sunday Soccer game, which was substituted for the hoped-for Scouting, got away to a slow start, and there was no score in the first period. In the first five minutes of the second period, the Carris scored twice in quick succession, but then faded out of the picture, as the Harris retaliated with three goals, to put them into the lead. Towards the end,

Monday
August 18
cont'd

A.	B.	C.
Alsop	Bradley	Burr,J.
Cutler,R.	Burnham	Ladd,D.
Evans	Burr,T.	Nicholas
Hall,D.	Cutler,E.	Pardee
Mallory	Ladd,H.	Simons
Pratt	Morgan	Sortwell
Thompson,D.	Nesmith	Soule
Stanton	Salty	Stillman
Watson	Thompson,R.	Wilder
	Bulkley	

Non Posse Comitatis: Bremer, Butler, Dike, Hall,J., Payson, Young, Hall,G., Danforth.

CLASS A

Hundred Yard Dash — Time: 13 1/5

First Heat:
1. Alsop
2. Mallory

Evans
Hall,D.
Cutler,R.

Alsop won by two yards, with Mallory five ahead of Evans.

Second Heat: — Time: 12
1. Pratt
2. Watson

Thompson,D.
Stanton

Pratt outclassed the field and won by ten yards.

Finals: — Time: 11 4/5
1. Pratt
2. Watson
3. Alsop

Mallory

Again Pratt had things his own way and won by a margin of eight yards; Watson, although he crossed the field, was far enough ahead so that he neither interfered with the others nor was passed by them.

Four-Forty — Time: 1:05 1/5
1. Pratt
2. Alsop
3. Watson

This was again a solo finish for Pratt, thirty yards ahead of the field. Alsop and Watson were again in the money, but this time Alsop managed to beat Watson out for second place.

High Jump

1. Pratt	4' 10"
2. Thompson,D.	4' 6"
3. Mallory	4' 4"

Monday
August 18
cont'd

All three showed good form; Pratt stopped jumping after he had won the event, but could probably have gone higher.

Broad Jump	1. Pratt	18' 7 1/2"
	2. Watson	14' 7"
	3. Thompson,D.	14' 5"

This class was marked by the excellent jumping of Pratt, who broke the Camp A Broad Jump Record, by an inch and a half. The previous mark of 18'6" was made by C. F. Batchelder in 1915. Watson was four feet behind, and closely pressed by Thompson,D., whose jump was only two inches shorter.

Shot Put	1. Thompson,D.	27' 3"
	2. Mallory	27' 0"
	3. Alsop	25' 41/2"

Thompson's put of 27'3" was enough to give him a 3" margin over Mallory.

CLASS B

Hundred Yard Dash — Time: 14

First Heat:
1. Bradley
2. Cutler,E.
Burnham
Ladd,H.

Bradley had a four-foot margin of victory over Cutler, who, in turn, was two yards ahead of Burnham.

Second Heat: — Time: 14 2/5
1. Thompson,R.
2. Nesmith
Morgan
Saltonstall

Patsy was greatly interested in this race, and not much help. In spite of him, however, Thompson,R. managed to defeat Nesmith by four feet. The race for third was close, Morgan getting by Saltonstall just at the finish.

Finals: — Time: 14
1. Bradley
2. Thompson,R.
3. Nesmith
Cutler,E.

After one false start, the contestants made a fine race of it, Bradley beating Thompson, R. by a yard in a fighting finish.

Monday
August 18
cont'd

Four-Forty

Time: 1:10 2/5

1. Bradley
2. Cutler,E.
3. Burnham

Once again Bradley proved his superiority to the rest of the class in running. The race was small, as Class B boasted more Impetigoes than the others, and these gentlemen did not race. Bradley took the lead from the start, however, and increased it all the time, until at the finish he was twenty yards ahead of Cutler, E., the second placer.

High Jump

1.	Saltonstall	4' 1"
2.	Bradley	4'
2.	Bulkley	4'

Salty took the bar like one of his own hunters and cleared it well. Bradley jumped well; Bulkley lost out by coming too fast from too great an angle. Burnham and Nesmith were also promising.

Broad Jump

1.	Bradley	13' 8"
2.	Nesmith	12'10"
3.	Bulkley	12' 9"

Bradley starred, while Nesmith, with a jump ten inches shorter, took the red rosette. Bulkley worked hard, but could not catch Nesmith by one inch.

Shot Put

1.	Burr,T.	20' 6 1/2"
2.	Nesmith	20'
3.	Bradley	18' 9 1/2"

Burr's putting was superior to that of the others, though Nesmith was close behind. Saltonstall requested the reporter to comment on the fact that he was extraordinarily poor.

CLASS C

Hundred Yard Dash

Time: 14 1/5

First Heat

1. Nicholas
2. Pardee
   Ladd,D.
   Burr,J.

Patsy again helped, but Nicholas won by a safe margin nevertheless.

Second Heat

Time: 14 2/5

1. Wilder
2. Soule
   Sortwell
   Simons
   Stillman

Wilder had several yards' lead over Soule, who won his second place from Sortwell only by the hardest of work at the finish.

Monday
August 18
cont'd

Finals: 1. Nicholas — Time: 14 1/5
2. Soule
3. Wilder
Pardee

Nicholas had to work hard to defeat Soule, by only a few inches, and Wilder was only six feet behind. A good race.

Four-Forty 1. Simons — Time: 1:21 3/5
2. Sortwell
3. Soule

Simons took the lead early and held it throughout the race, defeating Sortwell by several yards.

High Jump		
	1. Soule	3' 8"
	2, Wilder	3' 6"

3. All the rest of the class at 3'2", eith the exception of Stillman. Soule and Wilder, who jumped straight over the bar, were easily the best jumpers in this class. Most of those who jumped from the side ran too fast and at too great an angle, which subtracted several inches from the height to which they could jump.

Broad Jump		
	1. Wilder	12' 10"
	2. Soule	12' 1"
	3. Pardee	11' 8"

The contestants found difficulty in locating the take-off board and so wasted considerable energy on fouls.

Shot Put		
	1. Wilder	21' 9"
	2. Sortwell	19' 5"
	3. Soule	19' 3"

Wilder's puts were consistently better than those of the rest of the class - in fact, his best put was better than that winning Class B. Soule's putting would have been promising, except that he fouled so frequently.

Points Scored

CLASS A	100	440	H.Jump	B.Jump	Shot	Total
Pratt	5	5	5	5		20
Thompson, D.			3	1	5	9
Watson	3	1		3		7
Alsop	1	3			1	5
Mallory			1		3	4

Monday
August 18
cont'd

Points Scored

CLASS B	100	440	H.Jump	B.Jump	Shot	Total
Bradley	5	5	2	5	1	18
Nesmith	1			3	3	7
Burr,.T.					5	5
Saltonstall			5			5
Thompson,R.	3					3
Bulkley			2	1		3
Cutler,E.		3				3
Burnham		1				1
CLASS C						
Wilder	1		3	5	5	14
Soule	3	1	5	3	1	13
Nicholas	5		1/6			5 1/
Simons		5	1/6			5 1/
Sortwell		3	1/6		3	3 1/
Burr,J.			1/6			3 1/
Ladd,D.			1/6			1/
Pardee			1/6	1		1 1/

It was a good Track and Field afternoon, and very quickly run off - partly because the classes were pretty small, due to Impetigo and other things. It is always fine to have a new record established, and Pratt's broad-jumping was a feature of the meet.

There was time afterwards for a short pick-up soccer game, mostly faculty. With five on a side, the action was fast and furious.

Quiet Games for half-past eighters - and book for half-past niners.

Another arrival today was that of
Lauriston L. Scaife
who is another of the Summer School people - C.H.C., Mr. Cassedy, and Mr. Harter also came from there.

Tuesday
August 19
B. 29.73
W. N.W.
T. 64
Cloudy

A forgotten item of yesterday - the outrageous behavior of Mexico, which has been causing a good deal of trouble lately. R.G.A. has the honored, but unattractive, job of fixer-in-chief (much to the delight of L.T., who is only called in for consultation now -)

Numerous bushwhackers went at the Scouting Field again, clearing out a large section down beyond the Boneyard. The Lamp Squad, in charge of F.H.B., is getting through in record time - and the lamps are fine! - this week. Today they had finished by 9:30, but that was partly because they, as well as numerous others, were wanted by J.G.W. for a rehearsal on the Point.

In morning reading we have finished the Adventures of James Capen Adams, hunter of grizzly bears - and they were very interesting, in spite of the fact that he seemed very conceited ! - and begun Captain S. Samuels' From Forecastle to Cabin.

We also began knot-tying, with T.I.R. and the prefects in charge, this week.

C.H.C. went to Waterville, doing many errands for tonight's hoped-for big Stunt.

Mrs. Cutler, after a hasty trip to Augusta to buy Roger blankets and other things that Charles' remarkable store could not produce, spent the day.

Arthur Dodge left after dinner.

The weather did the usual thing - but H.R. had said: Scouting, Rain or Shine, and so we had it, and the midday shower

Tuesday
August 19
cont'd

was only a small one.

Fourth Scouting Afternoon

Bremer and Young were the only ones who were not allowed to scout at all, the rest of the Impetigoes being allowed to take off their bandages and get into the game. T.J.A. and Hall,G., with Bremer, went over to Waterville, but got back in time to play in the last game. An unexpected addition to the Algonquin strength was that of C.W.,III, whose family brought him out from Gardiner in time to get into the second game. Cutler,R. was among the spectators for this afternoon.

The weather was not ideal, but not bad - it was very stil and the pond calm. Fortunately, it was cloudy, as otherwise the heat would have been terrific.

First Game

The Algonquins, coming from the north, apparently had a slow watch and did not have their scouts out when it was time to start, so were delayed in getting under way. For a still day, amazingly little could be heard from the Boneyard. It was impossible to believe that there were forty-six warriors - twenty-four Algonquins and twenty-two Iroquois - scouting so nearby. The Iroquois accounted for the first two deaths, the dead Algonquins first to report being Hall,J. and Soule. Then up came Burr,T., Iroquois, who in the excitement of being allowed to play had forgotten to take the bandage off his chin. The Iroquois stayed in the lead all through the game, the count on shots at the All In being 13-8 in their favor. The game was to be decided by runs, however. First up came F.H.B., who had made two shots, one the Underground

Tuesday
August 19
cont'd

Guard, and a run, before being murdered by Pardee, who, seeing a rushing brave, going the wrong direction (it being after the run was made) killed him first and thought afterwards. Sortwell came up with another, made on the other side of the ridge; and then Burr,J., who, although in a different party, had copied his brother and also made a run through the Underground. This gave the Iroquois the victory, by a run-score of 3-0 - they were leading on shots, 14-10. E.T.P., with three shots, and Burr,J., with three shots beside his run, were high shot-scorers.

Second Game

With the game-score tied at 5-all, the second game started. No dead for about ten minutes, when the first, Ladd,D., Iroquois, came up. The game was very even throughout, with the score tied nearly all the time. The Algonquins led on shots, 14-12, but at the very end the Iroquois again were made sure of victory, by P.S.D.'s run, made across the ball-field, by the backstop (H.R. had prophesied that P.S.D.'s early days of scouting would stand by him, and that he would do great things). Iroquois one game ahead!

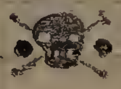
Third Game

Still very quiet, and still astonishingly little of the battle to be heard from the Boneyard. C.W.,III was the first casualty, quickly followed by J.W., tying the score. J.W.H. and Butler came up dead, killed simultaneously. The Algonquins then crept ahead, being about four ahead on shots all through the game - the final score, of 17-12 in their favor, with no runs for either side, showed a decided superiority in their

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
E.T.P.		●●●			✓✓ ●●		X	●	
T.I.R.		●		✓				●●	
J.G.W.	X	●●		✓			X		
L.T.	X			✓				●●	
T.J.A.	○	○	○	○	○	○		●	
J.W.H.	X				●		X	●●	
Alsop		●		✓				●●	
Bradley	X			X ✓			✓		
Cutler, E	X	●		X ✓			✓		
Dike	X			X			X		
Evans	X				● ✓		X		
Hall, D.	X				● ✓		X	●	
Hall, J.	X			X			X		
Ladd, H.	✓			X			✓		
Mallory	✓				✓✓✓ ●●●			●	
Cutler, R.B.	✓			X	● ✓		X		
Payson	X	●●		✓				●	
Pratt	X			✓			✓		
Simons	✓			X			✓		
Soule	X			X	● ✓		X	●	
Stanton	✓			X			✓		
Thompson, D.	✓			✓			X		
Watson	X			X ✓	●●●●		✓		
Wilder	X			X			X	●●●	
Wiggins, C.	○	○	○	X			X		
L.L.S.	○	○	○	✓			✓		
	14	10	0	12	14	0	12	17	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.	✓			✓			X		
M.J.D.	✓			X ✓	● ✓		✓		
R.G.A.	X	●		X ✓			✓		
T.W.N.	X	●			✓✓ ●●		X		
W.L.	✓			✓			X		
F.H.B.	X	●●	1	X ✓			X	●	
P.S.D.	X					1	X	●	
Bremer	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Bulkley	X	●		X ✓			✓		
Burnham	✓			X ✓			X		
Burr, J.		●●●	1	X ✓	●		X		
Burr, T.	X			✓			X	●	
Butler	✓			X	●●		X	●	
Danforth	✓			X ✓			X	●●	
Hall, G.	○	○	○	○	○	○		●	
Ladd, D.		●		X ✓			X	●●	
Morgan	X	●●		X ✓	●●●		X		
Nesmith	✓			✓			X	●	
Nicholas	X			X ✓			X		
Pardee					●		X		
Saltonstall	X			X ✓	●			●	
Sortwell		●	1		●		X		
Stillman	X			X ✓				●	
Thompson, R	X			X ✓			X		
Young	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
	11	14	3	14	12	1	17	12	0

shooting in this game.

Tuesday,
August 19
cont'd

This ended the afternoon, with the score tied at six games apiece, and two afternoons to go. The weather was not too bad - and perhaps this will have broken the midday shower jinx which seems to be with us. (It is almost unbelievable that the drought everywhere is one of the worst in many years.)

Supper was most exciting - as after-Scouting ones always are. This was added to by the hope of J.G.W.'s stunt; all the actors were prepared, but, upon consultation as to weather - which makes a great difference to this Stunt - it was decided to postpone it. This was most disappointing to everyone, but particularly to those in charge of it, who have put everything through in extraordinarily quick time.

L.L.S. read to Digestion Club in the shop, and then there was Go As You Please until 8:30. The suspected shower came down very hard just about then, proving the Isaiahs among the weather prophets right.

Wednesday
August 20
B. 29.93
T. 60
W. East
Rainy

Saltonstall - the weather boy - predicts Rain or Shine, every morning. He is usually about right, as such assorted weather never has been seen. Today rain prevailed, however, and poured down from early swim time until squad time. Then it became a fairly nice day for awhile, only clouding up again when baseball was thought of, to the great disappointment of the fans.

C.H.C. went off to Bar Harbor, to visit for about a week.

J.W. made a flying trip to Waterville, between swim and lunch.

Several of the stunts have been started, and rehearsals go on at odd times.

A new record! Made by Payson, the half-past-nine Impetigo round Oak in Rangeley (Yammerschooner) and rubber boots time is 37 minutes!

A delightful arrival was that of J.R. and C.W.,II, before lunch. They are going off again tomorrow, to find a way up Sugarloaf Mountain, which none of us have ever done before.

In the afternoon, after several things had been thought of and the rain had disposed of them all:

Major Soccer

Cyclones	Typhoons
L.T.	T.J.A.
J.G.W.	F.H.B.
C.W.,II	T.W.N.
J.W.	W.L.
C.W.,III	P.S.D.
T.I.R.	L.L.S.
M.J.D.	J.W.H.
Alsop	R.B.Cutler
Mallory	Cutler,E.
Evans	Wilder
Nesmith	Pratt

When it finally started - there seemed, from the bleachers

Wednesday
August 20
cont'd

to be a recurrence of the old ball trouble.- it proved to be a great game. The Cyclones, with the Wiggins tribe all among their number, were too powerful for the Typhoons, but the playing was fast and good. Cutler,E. did valiant work in goal for the Typhoons during the first part of the game, even keeping his opponents from scoring when a very trick play was worked - two balls in action at once (this was not planned, but accidental, and due to the efforts of some of those warming up outside). But the Cyclones sent a twister through from scrimmage (the work of C.W.,III), and a little later J.W. added another. One more score was made in this inning, by M.J.D., for the Cyclones, in spite of more valiant defence work by Cutler.... The Typhoons took the offensive in the first part of the second period, F.H.B. booting the ball in over Evans' head early in the battle. L.T. then counted again for the Cyclones, being most opportunely there when the ball caromed off the goal-guard and bouncing it in again. Another score for the Cyclones was only prevented by the smashing of the goal, and, in the excitement, the somewhat free use of hands by one young Cyclone. The Cyclones' last score was made by J.W. (or maybe it was L.T.), bringing their count to five. The Typhoons were able to get only one more, T.W.N. passing to Cutler, who kicked the ball neatly through.... It was a day of numerous falls - even more than usual; J.G.W., after taking several headers in the first part of the game, becoming aroused, and a dangerous man to meet; L.T. and W.L. had another of their Personal Encounters - the one in Scouting yesterday has never been satisfactorily explained, sounding like two entirely different stories as

Wednesday
August 20
cont'd

told by the two participants.

After this there was another game of Soccer, nine on a side, some of the most energetic having already played in the Senior Soccer game. It was close and exciting, but was won by Thompson, D.'s goal for his team; Nesmith, captain of the opposing outfit, led a brave dash down the field, and was foiled in his attempt to score only by the very skilful work of Bradley, in goal.

J.D.S. and a friend, who have come to stay at Fourway, were here for supper.

Several of our weather experts met for consultation shortly before supper, and it was decided, that the weather would be all right for the Stunt. So there were numerous empty places at table, the actors having a hasty meal outside; and much excitement.

L.L.S. again read to Digestion Club, from Robin Hood - until the signal was given, and, in single file and silence, we were led down to further Faculty Coffee for the Stunt.

Here a shelter was built, and two French voyageurs (E.T.P.) (M.J.D.), with a little boy (Thompson,D.), were seen, making camp and cooking their supper.

H.R. read the following foreword, explaining the setting of the play:-

> Up until August of the year 1727, the Point on which Camp is situated was generally known as Katamottuck, which in Abenaki means "Whiteperch Catching Place". The early woodsmen and voyageurs had no particular name for it, but, from that date on, it was called "Point d'Ourse", and later, by corruption of the English, Horse Point. The reason is that this was the scene of one of the few Indian massacres in this part of the country. The story of this massacre we will try to dramatize this evening. The first scene

Wednesday
August 20
cont'd

is said to have taken place in the neighborhood of Smithfield on North Pond. The last scene we will attempt to put before you just as it happened, over two hundred years ago, when Christophe Ourse, a French voyageur, with his son and brother, were attacked and slain by the redmen.

The play then went on. The two older men, after making the camp as comfortable as possible, went out to hunt for more wood. The boy lay resting peacefully. Suddenly, down the path from the north, came a lightly moving figure, a small Indian boy (Bradley); he sneaked about the camp, looking at everything, his bronze body moving lithely and silently. Seeing a gun, he snatched it and started to make his way off over the ridge. The voyageur's son, aroused, leaped up and shot; the little Indian fell dead, rolling down the hill to the fire. Back came the father and uncle at the sound of the shot. Their trepidation was great, and, knowing that there must be many more Indians close by, and that they would soon, if they had not already done so, discover the death of the young Indian, they frantically packed up their cooking utensils and food and set off in haste for the Grand Lac.

For a few moments nothing was to be seen except the deserted camp, with the smoking embers of the fire, in the sunset light - a queer, gray and gold glow. Then, from the north, silently came in sight a band of red Indians - six of them, watchful as they approached, bronze and muscular. Their grief at finding the murdered boy was great - wrapping him in a blanket, and putting with him for burial weapons and food, they crowded around, talking in their own language and carrying on their rites. Then their grief changed to wrath - the medicine man (J.G.W.), producing paints, crouched by the fire, and, as the warriors

Wednesday
August 20
cont'd

came to him, one by one (L.T., T.W.N., F.H.B., J.W.H., and Mallory), they were painted, red and green smeared on their faces and giving them a most ferocious aspect. When all were ready and had gathered up their arms - bows and flint-tipped arrows - one of the braves picked up the dead boy, and the whole band set out upon the trail of the unfortunate voyageurs, disappearing over the ridge in an ominous line.

The illusion created was perfect - they really *were* Indians, and, as we went out to the Point for the second scene, it didn't seem like play-acting at all that we were watching.

The setting this time was near the big rock. No actors were in sight when we arrived, but, after the audience had settled down and was quiet, a crashing in the bushes was heard, and from the west came the two exhausted trappers and the boy. They could go no further, and, coming in sight of the lake, dropped their burdens and made haste to light a fire, and lie down to rest. It was a peaceful scene, with the lake calm, and the sunset light glorious - the three of them resting around the blaze, with only an occasional word, of French, spoken. Presently, unseen by them, but not far off, an Indian crept in sight, surveyed the scene, and then sneaked away again. A little later, through the gap in the trees, the audience - but again not the voyageurs - saw a birch canoe, with two savages, go silently by. Again the silence was unbroken, the Frenchmen dozing off, sure that they were entirely safe from and Peaux Rouges. Suddenly, from out the undergrowth all around rose up a band of Indians, (it seemed like dozens), red against the setting sun. Shooting a flight of arrows at the surprised

Wednesday
August 20
cont'd

group, they rushed forward. Two set upon the boy, and killed him instantly. The others had more difficulty, one of the trappers (M.J.D.) being overpowered and tied to a tree eventually, and the other (E.T.P.), being laid low, covered with blood and a horrible sight, only after a terrific struggle with two of the redskins. He was left for dead, and the savages concentrated on the unfortunate man tied to the tree. Their delight in torturing him, and their pleasure in seeing his agonised writhings, was fiendish. It was interrupted by the desperate attempt of the other trapper to escape - although badly wounded, he managed to crawl unnoticed to the edge of the water, and, plunging in, tried to swim away. In an instant, one of the savages jumped into the canoe, paddled after him, struck two or three blows over the gunwale with his tomahawk - and all that was seen of the poor voyageur thereafter was his dead face floating away. The Indians then, having finished torturing their only remaining victim, tomahawked him - and slunk away.

It was terrific! It was so real that the motor-boat which chose the exact moment of E.T.P.'s attempt at escape to pass by hardly seemed an actual thing. It was, of course, the worst possible time for it to appear (and the fact that the occupants waved cheerfully to us fully justified T.W.N.'s and F.H.B.'s later attempts to shoot them, from the Float, with some of the arrows!), and the actors were much discouraged. The scene we were watching had been made so real to the rest of us, however, that we scarcely noticed the interruption - and perhaps something to relax the tension was a good thing!

The weather, at last, behaved perfectly - the light

Wednesday
August 20
cont'd

couldn't have been better, and the sunset was one of the loveliest for days. Every actor fitted his part to perfection. Those of us who have seen this stunt will not soon forget it, and we are, once more, greatly indebted to our dramatists in chief, J.G.W., and L.T.

Two Mountains Top Bigelow

—(AP)—Mt. Bigelow, in Dead River Plantation, often said to be the second highest mountain in Maine, has been relegated to fourth position by engineers of the U. S. Geographical survey, engaged in making a topographical map of the state.

Government engineers, surveying the Stratton and Phillips quadrangles, have found two mountains in that section that overtop Bigelow's 4,150 feet. Sugarloaf Mountain in Crocker, 4,237 feet high is the second highest mountain in the state and Crockertown Mountain, 4,168 feet, nearby, is the third highest, their measurements show. Mt. Katahdin, with a summit 5,268 feet above mean sea level is the highest peak in Maine.

Other high mountains measured by the surveyors are Saddleback Mountain, Sandy River Plantatiion, 4,098 feet; Mt. Abraham, town of Mt. Abraham, 4,049 and Saddle, Jr. Madrid, 4,023.

M. R. Stackpole, geological survey engineer, said there are still large areas in Maine whose high summits have not been surveyed by the government. "When the work is completed points higher than some of those listed above may be discovered," he said.

Thursday
August 21
B. 29.95
T. 66
W. N.W.
Fair

The first event of the day was the cleaning up of the Tutorium - other stunts may be untidy, but Indian ones are the worst of all!

C.W.,II and J.R. left soon after breakfast.

We scan every mail anxiously, to see if the long-awaited part for Mexico has arrived - so far, no luck. It has quieted down a little, however.

J.D.S. and Floyd Nichols came to lunch.

In the afternoon,

Scouting

Once again, we were fortunate in Boneyard temperature. As it was pretty still, we had expected it to be very hot. Nearly all of each side was playing, Bremer and Young being the only ones out for the whole afternoon. With the season's score tied at six-all, the outcome of the year could not be decided by these three games, but nevertheless it was a most exciting afternoon.

First Game

The Iroquois, going south, were very wide awake, and, from the time that the first dead man, Payson, an Algonquin, reported, were never headed. When H.R. stood up for the All In, the score was 15-7 in shots, in the Iroquois' favor. Three more warriors reported just then, all Iroquois, making the shot-score 15-10 - and so it stayed, none of the rest who came in having been killed. Iroquois one up for the season.

Second Game

Both sides got away to fast starts, and surprisingly few

Thursday
August 21
cont'd

shots were heard, considering the length of some of the runs. One rang out in the Underground, and up came T.W.N., soon followed by J.G.W., who had gone a tremendous distance on the other side of the ridge, in his first rush. Soon came C.W., III, stray-shotted by an Iroquois guard. The Algonquins led on shots during most of the game; then up came four dead ones in a row, the oldest Cutler brothers, Dike and Evans all falling at about the same time, and it was 7-10, Iroquois' favor. Then the Iroquois chief, J.W., killed, but with four shots to his credit. The Iroquois kept a lead of about two, and ended ahead on shots again, 14-12; but the score was settled by P.S.D.'s lone run, made between the Ridge and the Swamp. The score, as in the last game, checked. Iroquois two up.

Third Game

The Algonquins were thoroughly aroused this time, and slew Iroquois right and left, starting with Ladd, D. and Burr, J., who richly deserved such a fate, choosing as the scene of their scouting the Boneyard, where there was not a spear of grass to hide them. (Burr, J.'s four shots in the first game, a fine score, must have been too much for him!) The sides were each diminished by one for the second and third games, T.J.A. and Hall, G. having to go and see doctors once more. The score for the Algonquins climbed and climbed - eleven to four, twelve to four, and finally a shot-score of sixteen to the Iroquois' nine. But this game too was to be decided by a solo run - J.G.W. getting through the Middle Woods to score. At the All In, four Algonquins were actually up and running, and only a little way from the line.

This was a good way to have the afternoon end - Iroquois

Algoquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
E.T.P.	X	●●			●			●●●	
T.I.R.	X	●		✓			X	●	
J.G.W.	X			X			X	●●	/
L.T.	X			✓			✓		
T.J.A.	✓			○	○	○	○	○	○
J.W.H.	X			✓			✓		
Alsop	✓			X	●		✓		
Bradley	✓			✓			X	●	
Cutler, E.	✓			X			✱		
Cutler, R.B.	✓			X				●●	
Cutler, R.W.	X			X	●		X		
Dike	✓			X			✓		
Evans	✓			X	●●		X	●	
Hall, D.		●●		✓			✓		
Hall, J.	X	●		X			✓		
Ladd, H.	X			X			✓		
Mallory		●●			●●		✓		
Payson	X			X				●	
Pratt	✓				●		✓		
Simons	X	●		X	●●		✓		
Soule	X			✓				●	
Stanton	✓			✓			X	●	
Thompson, D.		●		X			X	●●	
Watson	X				●			●	
Wilder	X			X	●		X		
Wiggins, C.	X			✱			✓		
	X			✓			✓	16	1

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.	✓			X	●●●●			●●	
M.J.D.	✓			X			X		
R.G.A.		●●		✓			X		
T.W.N.		●		X			X		
W.L.	X			✓	✱		✓		
F.H.B.	X	●		X			✓		
Bremer	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Bulkley	✓				●●		✓		
Burnham	✓				●		X		
Burr, J.		●●●●		X	●		X		
Burr, T.	X	●		X			✓		
Butler	X	●		✓			X		
Danforth	X			X			X	●	
Hall, G.		●		○	○	○	○	○	○
Ladd, D.	X			X			X		
Morgan	X			X	●●		X		
Nesmith		●		X			X	●	
Nicholas	X	●		X	●		X		
Pardee	✓			X			X	●	
Saltonstall		●			●		X		
Sortwell	X			✓				●	
Stillman	✓			✓			X		
Thompson, R.	✓				●		X	●●	
Young	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	
P.S.D.	X	●				/	X	✱	
	10	15	0	12	14	1	16	9	0

Thursday
August 21
cont'd

one ahead, but the afternoon very much anyone's party.

It was a day of good scouting, and little bonehead play. May the last day be the best of all.

In the evening there were informal Boats, most of the Camp getting out on the water in one way or another.

A few fish to add to our somewhat small total:

4 perch (fishers: E.Cutler,,Burr,J., Evans)

Season's catch: 742 (93 of them bass)

Bobby Ogg came back today, his mother and aunt bringing him out and staying for supper.

Friday
August 22
B. 29.93
T. 60
W. N.W.
Clear

Important events of the morning? - can't remember any.

Morning reading was cut short for some practice of choruses; these went very well, and we tried out several that we have not sung before this year.

L.L.S. has been helping in the Classical Department of the Belgrade University these last few days.

A berry squad got blackberries on the Scouting Field.

In the afternoon:

Final Track and Field

Class A

Alsop
Cutler,R.
Evans
Hall,D.
Hall,G.
Mallory
Payson
Pratt
Stanton
Thompson,D.
Watson
Butler

Class B

Bradley
Cutler,E.
Ladd,H.
Morgan
Nesmith
Saltonstall
Bulkley

Class C

Burnham
Burr,J.
Danforth
Dike
Ladd,D.
Nicholas
Ogg
Simons
Soule
Stillman
Thompson,R.
Wilder
Sortwell
Hall,J.

Not competing: Pardee, Young, Bremer, Burr,T.

CLASS A

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat — Time: 12 4/5

1. Alsop
2. Mallory
   Butler
   Cutler,R.

This was easily Alsop's race, and Mallory had a good margin over the third man also.

Second Heat — Time: 13 3/5

1. Watson
2. Payson
   Evans   Hall,D.

Friday
August 22
cont'd

Watson had a good lead. Payson made a fighting finish, and just nosed out Evans for second place.

Third Heat — Time: 12 2/5

1. Pratt
2. Thompson, D.
Hall, G.
Stanton

Pratt's race, with no difficulty.

Finals — Time: 11 3/5

1. Pratt
3. ~~2.~~ Watson
2. ~~3.~~ Thompson, D.
Alsop
Mallory
Payson

Sorry! - Thompson came in ahead of Watson -

Pratt, running in nice form, won by three yards. Second place was hotly contested, but Watson got in ahead of Thompson, D. by a yard. A good race.

Four-Forty — Time: 1:01 1/5

1. Pratt
2. Alsop
3. Watson

Pratt took the lead from the start and won by forty yards. Alsop also had a safe margin over Watson, coming in about fifteen yards ahead of him. The University points with pride to the fact that the first three and the last two places - as well as most of the others - were taken by University students!

High Jump

1.	Pratt	5' 2"
2.	Mallory	4' 6"
3.	Thompson, D.	4' 3"

Mallory stayed by until Pratt hit the 4'7" mark, when he dropped out, after a good fight. Pratt's highest mark was 5'2", coming within an inch of the record. Thompson, D. at his 4'3" maximum was jumping well.

Broad Jump

1.	Pratt	17' 6"
2.	Thompson, D.	14' 11"
3.	Watson	14' 4"

Pratt was jumping in good style, but failed to come up to his best jump of the last meet. Mallory failed to tie for third place by only half an inch. Thompson, D. was a consistent performer at about 14'.

Friday
August 22
cont'd

Shot Put

1. Alsop 27' 5"
2. Thompson, D. 27' 4"
3. Mallory 27' 2"

Payson couldn't participate, as, being still an Impetigist, he might have poisoned the shot; this naturally detracted from the enjoyment, if not the competition, of the event. David Thompson and Mallory showed the best form, and Pratt the greatest improvement since the last meet. Alsop pulled a great spurt and won on his last put.

CLASS B

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat — Time: 13 3/5

1. Bradley
2. Saltonstall
Cutler, E.
Ladd, H.

A good race, though easily Bradley's. He won by three yards, and Saltonstall, working hard, came in a yard ahead of Cutler, E.

Second Heat — Time: 14 1/5

1. Bulkley
2. Nesmith
Morgan

Bulkley won by two yards, with Nesmith five ahead of Morgan.

Finals — Time: 13 2/5

1. Bulkley
2. Bradley
3. Saltonstall
Nesmith

A fine race, and very close; Bradley almost got by, but Bulkley barely managed to nose out a victory.

Four-Forty

Time: 1:08 2/5

1. Bradley
2. Bulkley
3. Cutler, E.

Bradley, running beautifully, won by twenty-five yards. Again Bulkley was hard pressed, Cutler, E. making a fine finish and barely being defeated for second place.

High Jump

1. Saltonstall 4' 2"
2. Bradley 4' 1"
2. Cutler, E. 4' 1"

Friday
August 22
cont'd

Saltonstall would do nicely in any steeplechase and cleared a 4'2" fence in true hunter style. Bradley and Cutler,E. both fought to clear this mark but just failed, tieing for second in a brotherly manner.

Broad Jump

1.	Bulkley	13' 9 1/2"
2.	Bradley	13' 7 1/2"
3.	Nesmith	13' 1"

Bradley was the most consistent jumper, but he tired and lost a great deal on the take-off. Nesmith did not vary more than two inches in any jump. Several others were very close to qualifying.

Shot Put

1.	Nesmith	20' 1"
2.	Bulkley	18' 5"
3.	Bradley	17' 11"

Burr,T., who had the event in the bag, took one good warming-up put and was then told by the doctor to cease firing. This evened the event, and made it a much more interesting contest. Nesmith showed by far the best form, and took the event by almost two feet.

CLASS C

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat

Time: 14

1. Burnham
2. Dike
Burr,J.
Stillman

Burnham had three yards' lead over Dike, who, in turn, had five over Burr.

Second Heat

Time: 14

1. Nicholas
2. Wilder
Ogg
Ladd,D.
Danforth

A good race, Nicholas nosing out Wilder by about a yard.

Third Heat

Time: 14

1. Thompson,R.
2. Sortwell
Simons
Soule
Hall,J.

Thompson,R. had two yards on Sortwell, who hadn't more than an inch of margin over fighting Per.

Friday
August 22
cont'd

Finals — Time: 13 3/5

1. Burnham
2. Thompson,R.
3. Nicholas
Dike
Wilder
Sortwell

Thompson,R. led at first, but Burnham went by him about halfway along, and won by a yard. Thompson,R. managed to open up a two-yard lead over Nicholas. A good race.

Four-Forty — Time: 1:11

1. Burnham
2. Thompson,R.
3. Dike

Burnham took the lead from the start and increased it throughout the race, winning by thirty yards. Thompson,R. held second place from the start, in spite of Dike's rally. Dike was a good third, however, only a few yards behind.

High Jump

1.	Burnham	4'
2.	Thompson,R.	3' 4"
2.	Wilder	3' 4"

"I've never jumped as high as that!" was a frequent remark, marking an "expressed" improvement in this class's heavenward aspirations. Burnham, who won at 3'4" and afterwards went as high as 4', was an excellent jumper. Thompson,R. and Wilder tied after a long struggle for second place.

Broad Jump

1.	Thompson,R.	13' 7"
2.	Burnham	13' 4"
3.	Wilder	12' 2"

Thompson,R. came up from a seemingly sure second place to take first with a beautiful jump. Wilder was promising, but tired at the end.

Shot Put

1.	Burnham	23' 7 1/2"
2.	Wilder	21' 1"
3.	Thompson,R.	20' 10 1/2"

There was not much form shown by any contestant, most of the athletes throwing the eight-pound shot instead of getting their bodies behind it and "putting" the shot. Burnham's form was by far the best.

Friday
August 22
cont'd

Points Scored

Class A	100	440	H.J.	B.J.	Shot	Total
Pratt	5	5	5	5		20
Thompson, D.	3		1	3	3	10
Alsop		3			5	8
Mallory			3		1	4
Watson	1	1		1		3
Class B						
Bulkley	5	3		5	3	16
Bradley	3	5	2	3	1	14
Saltonstall	1		5			6
Nesmith				1	5	6
Cutler, E.		1	2			3
Class C						
Burnham	5	5	5	3	5	23
Thompson, R.	3	3	2	5	1	14
Wilder			2	1	3	6
Nicholas	1					1
Dike		1				1

This was a very good meet. Pratt and Burnham, with four firsts apiece, and Burnham with a second place besides, turned in notable performances. The Class B competition was closer, and Bulkley was fortunate to defeat Bradley, who was feeling a little below par today.

The Faculty added to the excitement by their costumes - hats of many varieties were brought out - L.T.'s enormous native straw hat about the most amazing. F.H.B. was deputed camera-man by H.R., and was a remarkable sight, with buff waistcoat, red handkerchief around his neck, and tall hat.

The last event of the day was the Prefects' 440 - a most interesting race always! The four prefects, plus C.W.,III and Bob Cutler, were an impressive gathering. Most of them discarded their costumes, but C.W.,III clung to his brown derby and red striped waistcoat. Their eagerness was so great that they made one false start and had to be lined up again. After that they were all right. For a few seconds, C.W.,III was ahead. Then F.H.B. took the lead, and was never headed. The others came in pretty much as expected - Cutler second, T.W.N. third; C.W.,III crashed through fourth, which was something of a surprise, R.G.A. fifth, and W.L. brought up the rear.

The duties of timing and starting not having proved too much for them, the Faculty had a short soccer game afterwards.

A select group cooked and suppered on the Point: R.G.A., A.S., L.E.W.,II, Burnham, Pardee, Young, Ladd,H., and Wilder. Mrs. Hammond presented them with half a milk-can full of pancake batter, which, together with the large amounts of supper already provided, would have overwhelmed any less hungry outift. Eggs surely were never better scrambled! - but the triumph was the flipping of huge pancakes, by R.G.A., Wilder and Burnham. It was a great party, and the envy of those first out in Boats, who came around the Point in time to see the last of the pancakes being devoured.

The evening being a still one, it was again one of Boats. After the kayakers had been brought back and their pillows - twenty out of the Camp's twenty-eight - taken from them, the rest of the Camp went out, in canoes and Rangeleys. Oak was circumnavigated, the Lagoon was explored, and H.R.'s boatload, as well as J.W.'s crew, in the Shagpat (very low in the water!), went all the way around Chute Island.

GREAT DISCOVERY !!!

NEW ISLAND NAMED !

Intrepid Boatload Braves
Narrow Channel In Discovery
Of Recently Erupted Volcanic
Islet

Friday
August 22
cont'd

On their way north, the crew of the Abagadassett, skippered by H.R., located and named an island, which should be mentioned on maps and charts henceforward. The narrow channel, flanked by cruel rocks, between the island (doubtless of recent volcanic origin) and the mainland, was navigated successfully, due to the long-time skill of the captain and the intrepidity of the crew. H.R., with his usual promptitude in making decisions, christened the discovery Impetigo Island. (I.E. - it's the little one off Stony Point!)

C.W.II and J.R. came back this evening, having at last conquered Sugarloaf Mountain. It is a terror - seven hours to go up and five to come down, although it is no higher than various others of the mountains in that vicinity. The special difficulty about it is that it was burned over from top to bottom about thirty years ago, and there is still a false surface of soil all over it, about a foot deep, which sometimes will bear a man's weight and sometimes lets him go through unexpectedly. That is a great stunt to have stunted - but seven hours! - for those two climbers! - it does not sound as though the rest of us would be doing it in a hurry.

An arrival from Squam Lake this evening was that of

Henry H Richards, Jr.
Hamilton Richards
Tudor Richards

C.A.S. and J.W.S. also arrived, to be at Fourway.

Saturday
August 23
B. 29.85
T. 70
W. N.W.
Fair

Wrestling

Cutler,E. vs. Bulkley - Bulkley, 1:37
Alsop vs, Mallory - Mallory, 1:50
Butler vs. Watson - Butler, 2:45
Thompson,D. vs. Evans - Thompson,D., 1:37
Dike vs. Nicholas - Dike - decision
Burr,J. vs. Ogg - Burr - decision
Sortwell vs. Thompson,R. - Sortwell - decision

Knots are progressing rapidly, most - or at least some - of us being involved in the intricacies of end-knots and Matthew Walkers.

Painters worked in Sunshine Alley; and carpentry was done on the Slip, just outisde the boathouse door, where a board had gone through. H.R. and A.S. made a hasty trip to Waterville - and a most successful one - getting:

a. The lamp that was being mended (that was not the best item, as it leaked kerosene on H.R.)

b. One Dozen Blue Cups and Eleven White Cups (all he had), (sorely needed, for a handleless and cracked white cup for coffee is a cheerless thing to start the day with -)

AND

c. The New Piece for MEXICO!!!

R.G.A., L.T., and Co. went to work on the pump immediately, and it is at last in proper working order. Rubber boots are no longer advisable in passing through the back yard, and that not-too-subtle aroma which filled the air east of the kitchen has disappeared. We have had trouble enough from that rebellious district this summer, and think we should have no more. R.G.A.'s work as pacifier-in-chief of Mexico cannot be too highly praised.

C.W.,II and J.R. went off again, the former to his Gardiner family and the latter to go visiting in Vermont - but both will be back again before the end of Camp.

In afternoon reading, we have finished Westward Ho! and

Saturday
August 23
cont'd

begun The Legend of Montrose.

Although the day was cloudy, the afternoon was one of baseball, and the rain held off until both games were safely over.

Bug Ball

Six innings of it ended with the Shillalaghs 10 and the Blackjacks 5. Bremer, with twelve strike-outs, was instrumental in the Shillalagh victory. The outstanding hits were made by Bradley and Burnham, each of them getting easy three-baggers, while Wilder and Nicholas had a two-bagger and single each. Bremer, Sortwell, Simons, Bulkley, and Saltonstall clouted out a single apiece.

Senior Ball

The Newport Lounge Lizards defeated the Southampton Tea Dancers in a lukewarm dance marathon in Mrs. Astor's ball-room, but the fray was in the cheesecloth after the fourth waltz, and Olga Stiles and Co. retired in apathy to the drawing-room. E.T. (Pansy) P. turned in the most startling performance of the evening when, in addition to his effervescent cookie-pushing, he twice wafted the maccaroon in through the portals; and L. (Algy) T. came close behind when he poled the pistachio into the library to win the crocheted handkerchief.

An exhibition tango at the far end of the banquet table by our cotillion leader, M.J. (Vere de Vere) D., resulted in the great amusement of the spectators (among the leading of whom was J.G. (Babe) W.) and confirmed the well known Vere de Vere motto of "never a dull moment".

Nevertheless the latest bulletin from Mrs. A.S.Tor reports that after the ball was over and the guests were carried out the orgy was pronounced mediocre.

Saturday
August 23
cont'd

Bug Ball

Score melted in shower -

Line-Ups

Shillalaghs		Blackjacks
Thompson, R.	p/	Bulkley
Bremer	c.	Wilder
Bradley	1.	Burnham
Hall, D.	2.	Saltonstall
Sortwell	3.	Ladd, D.
Simons	s.s.	Nicholas
Danforth	l.f.	Ogg
Stillman	c.f.	Burr, J.
Soule	r.f.	Dike

Umpire: J.W.H.
Scorer: H.H.R.

Lounge Lizards vs. Tea Dancers of Southampton at Mrs. Astor's Ballroom 1930

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	4	5	6	7	8	~~10~~	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•	••		1 Nesmith	9	E5 E2 3×4	1.3 0		⌒9 0		FC×4 3 4	FC 2 S	3.1 0					6	2	0		
••••••	•		2 Mallory	3	K 0	K 0		E8×4 2 3		K 0	T S	E6 S					6	1	1		
	•		3 W.L.	8	::×3 2 3		1.3 0	FC×3 2 3		T×2 2 2	K 0	⌒4 0					5	3	1		
•	•••••		4 E.T.P.	1	T×5 2 2		K 0	::×3 2 2		≡×	K 0		≡×				5	4	3		
••••••••••		••	5 T.W.N.	2	T×3 S S		E6	T×3 2		T×3 S 3	::		1.3 0				5	3	3		
••	•		6 F.H.B.	7	K 0		K 0	T×2 2 2		K 0	⌒1 0		E3×2 E2 1				6	2	1		
••••	••	•••	7 T.I.R.	4	E3			E4 5 2×3	T 6 0	T		T×3 2 3	E5 6.4 0				6	2	3		
•	•••	•	8 Thompson, D.	6	K 0			E9×5 2 4	FC	⌒6 0		1.3 0	FC				6	1	0		
	•		9 Cutler, R.	5		K 0		:: 3 4 5 0		E9×3 E4 2	T×3 2 3	T×2 S	⌒4 0				5	3	2		
			10																		
			11																		

			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....			Runs total.	4/4	0/4	0/4		7/11	5/16	1/17	2/19	2/21	/	/	/	50	21	14		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	2	0	0		3	4	2	2	1			14	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1	9	1-b. on errors.	2	0	1		3	1	0	1	2			10		3		2	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire................................*of*................................*Scorer*................................

Tea Dancers vs. Lounge Lizards of Newport ~~at~~ Sat., Aug. 23 rd 1930

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Watson	7	K 0	T×2 2 2			FC 1.3 0		HR×3 2 3		⌒9 0				4	2	1		
••••	•	••	2 L.T.	3	⌒7 0	≡ 3.1.2 0	4.3.6		E2 1.3 0		⌒6 0		E6 S				5	0	1		
••	•••		3 T.J.A.	1	K 0		E4 2 2 3 0			≡×3	≡×		K 0				5	2	2		
••	••	••	4 R.G.A.	6		T×4 4	E1 2			K 0	≡× HR		1.3 0				5	2	2		
•••••••••••		••	5 J.W.	2		O	4.3 0			T 6.4 0	K 0						3	0	1		
•		••	6 M.J.D.	9		K 0		⌒1 0		FC		E4 2 1.4 0					4	0	0		
••••	•	••	7 Cutler, E.	4		K 0		K 0		⌒3 0		T					4	0	1		
•		••	8 P.S.D.	5		T×2 3		1.3 0			≡×2	⌒7 0					4	2	2		
		•	9 Butler	8		E2 3×2 3			E4 6.4 0		K 0	9.3 0					4	1	0		
			10																		
			11																		

			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....			Runs total.	0/0	4/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	1/5	4/9	0/9	0/9	/	/	/	38	9	10		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	0	4	0	0	0	2	3	1	0			10	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				4	10	1-b. on errors.	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	1	1			6		1	4	1	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire Various and Dubious ....*Scorer* A.S.

Saturday
August 23
cont'd

(Note: If facts are wanted, see the score - and if you should still want to know them (for you won't be able to understand the score), see A.S.!)

- F.H.B.

Mr. and Mrs. Soule came for a late supper and the

Seventh and Last Sing Song

1. Overture - L.L.S.
2. Songs - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Pardee and Ladd,H.
3. Songs - - - - - - - - - - - - - Merryweather Quartet
4. Choruses
5. Stunt: Cupid - - M.J.D., L.E.W.,II, J.W., C.W.,III, T.I.R., T.J.A.
6. Ann Arbor Ventriloquist - - - - - - - - - - Stanton
7. Stunt: Greek Drama - - - - - J.G.W., L.T., L.L.S.

The Overture - or Overtures - Chopin's Prelude in C Major, Palmgren's May Night (a lovely one, and new to most of us), and Chopin's Polonaise Militaire, beautifully played by L.L.S., started the excellent Sing Song.

Next appeared two new performers, Pardee and Ladd,H., costumed more or less, with cook's hat and brown derby (one of the most complete of costumes in itself) respectively. They sang High Barbary and The Mermaid for us, and it is our regret that their first appearance was so late in the year, so that it will also have to be their last - for this year, at least.

The Quartet was in fine form, as always, and started off with Schneider's Band, a grand one. Then the one about the Swimmin' Hole, and Aura Lee, to be followed by one request number, Buckwheat Cakes.

Choruses were the best we have had - My Heart's in The Highlands, Forty Years On, and The Hiram Q.

The name of the Stunt, Cupid, meant nothing to most of

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cont'd

us, until the scene opened and we realized that it was O.Henry's Mammon and the Archer, presented for the first time on the Merryweather Stage. M.J.D. as the father and L.E.W.,II, as the mother, of the young gentleman, T.I.R., were fine in their parts; and T.I.R. played his admirably. The traffic jam scene was a triumph. One would think it impossible of presentation, even for such clever stage-managers as we have here - but the chaos and pandemonium were terrific, and it was easily to be believed that not a snake could get below Greeley Circle for two hours. Riding in a barouche with his lady (C.W.,III, a beaming beauty), T.I.R., it is to be presumed - and we were afterwards informed by his happy mother - summoned up his courage and proposed. But no one heard it, as the coachman, J.W., was having such a time, driving, asking his passengers if they were enj'yin' the thrip, shouting at the other drivers, and flourishing his whip (which took the young lady and gentleman in the ear every time they tried to speak!). Though not as scheduled, the scene was a triumph, and the audience wildly enthusiastic... The last scene was also delightful - the boss, Kelley (T.J.A.), when paid off by the pleased father and asked if he had seen anything of a little fat boy shooting arrows and lightly clad, brought down the house by saying that he hadn't seen the little feller and guessed he'd probably been pinched by the cops if he'd been there!!.. A fine Stunt.

The evening ended with J.G.W.'s and I.T.'s production - how they can turn them out, so many, so various, and so good, is a mystery. This was a classical drama, in honor of our visiting classical student and teacher, L.L.S., who also aided in the production. It was as delightful as their stunts always are,

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and the actors, especially the three aged Trojan seers (J.G.W., L.T., and, at the piano, L.L.S.) and Hector (Nicholas), with Menelaus (T.J.A.) and the lovely Helen (Bradley), played their parts well.

Dramatis Personae

Chorus: L.T., J.G.W., L.L.S.

Menelaus - T.J.A.
Paris - Pratt
Helen - Bradley
Priam - Payson
Andromache - M.J.D.
Achilles - Thompson, R.
Hector - Nicholas

Prologue

About fifteen years ago, the Archaeological Department of Belgrade University, while excavating near Ithaca, in the neighborhood of Troy, came upon the manuscript of a pre-Homeric drama, written in dactylic hexameter. Since that time the Classical Department of the University has been hard at work in an attempt to make as perfect a translation as possible of this ancient and valuable piece of writing.

The translation is now complete, and the Archaeological Department, together with the Classical Department, under the direction of Professors Wiggins, William Cullen Bryant, John Hall, and Lauriston Scaife, take great pleasure in presenting an English version of this play, which has already been endorsed by the N.E.D., the Am. Ph. Ass., and the Med. Academy of America.

The action will be as nearly like that of the original as possible, and the story will be told in the main by the Chorus, which, as you all know, was an integral part in all the Greek dramas. The Chorus in this instance is composed of Trojan sages, renowned for their knowledge of not only Euripidean, Aeschylean, and Sophoclean technicalities, but also for their ingenuity in transcribing the author's ideals and ideas into modern every-day thoughts and words.

I think you will be interested; and at any rate you cannot fail to see what intense feelings were possessed by the people concerning whom this drama is written.

Chorus: We are aged Trojan Peers - and we live in windswept Troy - and we are going to try and explain to you the following drama.

The scene about to unfold before you

Saturday August 23 cont'd

Is both sorrowful and sad,
As all right-minded people will undoubtedly agree.
What a dreadful thing is strife - and ill-temper and contention
Especially when we find it in the sacred precinct of the home.
This is the atrium or domus or the oikos or, in other words, the house,
Where Helen and Menelaus are supposed to be living in connubial bliss;
But, alas for appearances - things are not always what they seem.
There's a green-eyed monster hidden somewhere in the woodpile.
Although he is an influential citizen, and a well-known Rotarian, to say nothing of being an Elk,
He is, if we may be allowed to mix the metaphor, a wolf in sheepish clothing.

Scene 1

Helen: Tell me, Menelaus dear,
Something that I'd like to hear.
Call me cutie, pussy, Lamb,
Tell me just how sweet I am.
Mene: Helen, I mean no rebuff,
But cut the fluff, kid, cut the fluff.
You stay at home 'mid household joys;
I've got to go and see the boys.
Enter
Paris: I've come from Troy to trade and barter -
I understand that this is Sparta?
Mene: Sit down, my man, and have a drink. (To wife)
Helen, the ice-pick's in the sink.
I'll have to leave you, I'm afraid.
I'm due now at the Board of Trade.
(I'd mix that stuff with lemonade.)
(Exit Menelaus)
Helen: Stranger, tell me who you are,
Tell me, have you travelled far,
Come by bus or motor-car?
Paris: Honey, cutie, goo-goo eyes,
You're due for a big surprise.
(Paris tears off whiskers)
Helen: Oh what bliss! my honey-boy
Has come to me from windy Troy
Paradise my Paris brings!
Honey, tell me pretty things!
Paris (thinks a minute):
When I rove on Ida's height
'Mid dewy glades and blossoms bright,
Every flower I'm a smellin'
But none so fair as thee, fair Helen!
Helen: That's just sweet. I never hear

Saturday
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cont'd

Things like that but from you, dear.
If Hubby finds us, he will slay us -
He's so rough, is Menelaus.
Paris: You are quite right, he is a bear -
So rude - I'd like to pull his hair.
Oh Helen, come away with me,
Come sailing home across the sea.
Helen: I will, I will, oh what a lark.
I'll pack my things, and we'll embark.
Both: Oh, joy and rapture, rapture, joy,
We're on our way for dear old Troy!

Chorus: The first scene of this drama - it is over, it is finished.
The second scene will begin in just a little while.
You have seen the well-known countenance which launched a thousand speed-boats,
And finally brought about the downfall of our dear high-towered Troy.
For nine years now Trojans and the Greeks have been a-fighting,
And many a bright youth's body has been fed to the Scamander's fishes.
The second scene will open with a view of Trojan walls,
And the more influential among the inhabitants clustered about the Scaean Gate.

Scene 2
At the Scaean Gate

Menelaus
Paris
Helen
Priam
Andromache
Hector
Achilles

Andromache: Oh! dear Hector is so rash.
Last night he had such a sash;
Now it's rainy, and he's gone
Without putting his rubbers on.
Paris (to Andromache): Don't worry, this will not take long!
Our Hector is so big and strong.
Priam (to Paris): That's very well for you to say,
While he fights and you play croquet.
Helen (to Priam): Now father Priam, that's not right.
Quit pickin' on my Parasite.
Menelaus (to Achilles): The best way to lay out that nut
Is land him with an uppercut.
Then poke your sabre through his spleen,
And with your head-axe bash his bean.
Achilles: Oh! shut up now, that's quite enough,
Don't you think that I know my stuff?
Hector: Oho! my friend, you seem at ill ease,
Aren't you the one they call Achilles?
Well, tell your gal that you'll forsake her,
And then call up the casket-maker!

Saturday
August 23
cont'd

Achilles: D'you know my mother was a goddess?
It's you will wear the wooden bodice,
I'm going to cleave you to the chine,
And show the buzzards where to dine.
Hector: Say, it is going to be a treat
To make you into sausage meat.
Achilles: Oh, come on here and stow your guff,
Come quit the chatter and do your stuff.
Helen: Oh dear, I think they're awfully rough.
Hector (rushing on Achilles):
Hurrah for Troy, the day is ours.
Menelaus (jeering):
Say it with flowers, kid,
Say it with flowers.
(Achilles and Hector fight)
Priam: Hot dog, this sure will be some fight,
Hector is there all right, all right.
(Hector being driven back)
But that Greek is too full of Ego,
And Sonny's got the Impetigo.
Andromache: Oh, what a gruesome sight to view,
And Hector's got the pinkeye too.
(As Hector falls)
Priam: Knew he'd be licked, oh woe, oh gloom.
Now good old Troy, we see thy doom.
Hector is dying, inish by inish,
Oh, Troy, we sure do see your finish.

Curtain.

Chorus: You have seen this gruesome drama, you have heard it, you have seen it,
And without doubt there is hardly a dry eye in all the house.
We are sure you all know the sequel. Priam died of Melancholia,
And practically everybody else in the entire city was murdered.
Menelaus had a lot of fun in beating Paris up,
And then sold him to an Armenian to work in his shoe-shining parlor.
He took Helen by the back hair, and beat her - how he beat her! -
And then sailed home to Sparta 'cross the water.
The last scene will be a short one - oh, a very, very short one!
And it will need no explanation from the Chorus.
This will be our last appearance.
We are gone with vanished Troy,
And we take this opportunity of wishing all good-night.

Scene 3

Menelaus and Helen in boat.

Menelaus: I am seeing Helen home,
I am seeing Helen home,
It has been an entertaining party,
And I'm seeing Helen home.

It was a delightful Stunt!

Saturday
August 23
cont'd

The other performance of the evening was something new and fascinating - Stealthy Stephen Stanton's imitations of various very familiar sounds. He would not come out from behind a screen, so we could not see him in action - but the noises which did come out were amazing and realistic beyond description. He started off with a sea-plane, and, making weird noises, succeeded in sounding exactly like one. The locomotive, and the motor car going up a hill were also great - but the Old Ford, with its grinding start and spluttering choker - a very familiar sound to nearly everyone - was a triumph! The Copley Theatre (which, it is rumored, bought for the production of The Ghost Train a train-imitating machine so expensive that now they have to produce all the plays with trains in them that can be found!) would have saved a lot of money if it had known of Stanton.

The Camp Song, or part of it, for we were rather late, ended the very fine Sing Song. How sad that it should be the last one.

Sunday
August 24
B. 29.2
T. 62
Cloudy
W. S.E.

Boat-building is the order of nearly all times and nearly all days. There should be a tremendous fleet, in spite of the frequent disasters, splits, and broken spars which are reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Soule came to call; Soule went out for dinner with them.

This was the great Dessert Sunday. The results as tabulated, (note lack of Rice Pudding!) are:

1. Blueberry Pie	52
2. Apple Pie	48
3. Peaches	41
4. Peach Short Cake	38
5. Gingerbread Whip	38
6. Cut-up Fruit	38
7. Apple Betty	26
8. Peach Ice Cream	24
9. Vanilla, Choc. Cow	24

Rice Pudding was ignored, as it deserved, except for heading the list of nominees on the blackboard. Its vote was small, hpwever, and its bolt seems to be shot, for the present, at least.

The somewhat dubious support - or opposition - of Messrs. J.C.C. and J.A.L.,Jr. was received, in the form of a cable from the S.S.Ansonia: Usual With Rice Pudding!

Once again, the weather had fun - and once again there was no Water Picnic - only one this summer!

So Senior Soccer

Roman Noses	Jam Tails
L.T.	E.T.P.
J.W.	T.J.A.
J.W.H.	T.I.R.
M.J.D.	J.G.W.
P.S.D.	F.H.B.

T.W.N.	W.L.
C.W., III	Alsop
R.B.Cutler	Pratt
Nesmith	Evans
Watson	Mallory
Cutler, R.	Saltonstall

In spite of Concentration, the ball went out a good deal. The goalies, assorted, did excellent jobs, and the game ended in a 1-1 tie, the Roman Noses' tally being made late in the first period by T.W.N., and J.G.W. scoring for the Jam Tails during the second half.

Junior Soccer

Maple Cows	Butterscotch Cows
Bremer	Burnham
Cutler	Bulkley
Burr, J.	Bradley
Morgan	Ladd, H.
Ladd, D.	Ogg
Nicholas	Simons
Soule	Sortwell
Wilder	Stillman
Thompson, R.	Hall, D.
Damforth	Dike
Evans	

This was a hotly contested battle, won by the Maple Cows with a 1-0 score, when in the first half Ladd, D. made a goal.

J.G.W. and J.W. went in to Gardiner for supper.

Wilder retired to the Infirmary with a sore throat.

Pardee graduates from the Impetigi table tomorrow - Morgan already has. Their Tink has shrunk to half-size, and we hope that soon we can do away with it altogether.

A Pine Parlor Picnic - the usual tree-pushing, food, and Rounds - and a very nice picnic it was. Hymns afterwards, L.L.S again playing our accompaniments. We had the Battle Hymn of the Republic, the words of which were written by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, L.E.R.'s mother, and which we sing too

Sunday
August 24
cont'd

rarely.

Kipling's Recrudescence of Imray for half-past niners.

The three Richards brothers left after dinner, and on the night train L.L.S. and Bob Cutler went to Boston.

Inspectors - - - - - - - - - - - - - Pardee and Stanton
Weather - Wilder
Flag - Ogg

Monday
August 25
B. 29.3
T. 63
W. S.E.
Clear

Rehearsals and Boat-building are the most popular sports, as always, these mornings.

Mrs. Ogg and Miss Danforth came to lunch.

We all had a pretty good idea by dinner time that there would be Scouting; and sure enough, afternoon reading was cut short by the arrival of H.R., with the scoreboard.

Last Scouting

The best weather imaginable - the breeze coming in from the southeast, making a good noise everywhere, and keeping the Boneyard cool - while there was sun enough to keep it from being too cool.

Iroquois one-up for the season - and the score might be victory, loss, or tie!

First Game

Down from the north swept the Algonquins with terrific speed, and up rushed the Iroquois from the south, both sides getting very far on the first run; two Iroquois made the birch just south of Skipper's Rock, without being slain. Two too-brave Algonquins, Alsop and Cutler,R.,were the first to appear, coming from the west of the Ridge, and very far along. E.T.P., scouting just below the Boneyard, missed fire when he shouted John Burr, and was promptly killed by F.H. B., up the ridge a little way. Then in came Stanton - four Algonquins. Saltonstall, W.L., Danforth, and Butler, all Iroquois, nearly evened things up, but for most of the game the Iroquois led by several shots. The ex-invalids, Young and Bremer, playing their first game for a long time, came

Monday
August 25
cont'd

in together. For a long time, none of the shooters turned up, but then came F.H.B., with three shots, one a guard, to report. At the All In, the score was tied, with eleven shots apiece. For a time, the reports did not change it - then the Algonquins got one shot ahead, and so remained, twelve to eleven, clinching their victory by a run, made by Eric Cutler, through the Middle Woods, after he had killed two of the enemy. Thompson,R.'s shot-score of three for the Iroquois was notable; and Evans and Mallory had three Iroquois scalps apiece.

Second Game

This tied the season!

The weather continued to be perfect for Scouting, and stayed so all afternoon.

The Iroquois, in the north, were delayed at the start by not having their advance scout posted when H.R. waved his towel. They did not lose very much time, but, in such a fast game, it caused the death of two Iroquois, who thought they could run as far as they usually did, and found they couldn't. Almost at the same moment, and that very early in the game, J.G.W. accounted for F.H.B., in the raspberries, and L.T. slew Butler in the Underground. The Iroquois fell fast all through the game - four to nothing, six to two, ten to six, twelve to six. Then Algonquin runs began to come in: C.W.,III, with three shots, getting through on the Shore, as did Hall,D. and Alsop. They killed the guard and rover there, and had things pretty much their own way. Two more runs were made, by Ogg, and Thompson,D., and the final score was eighteen to fourteen on shots, Algonquins'

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
E.T.P.	X			X✓				●●	
T.I.R.	✓			✓			X	●	
J.G.W.	X			X	●●		X		
L.T.		●			●		X	●	
T.J.A.	✓			✓			X		
J.W.H.	✓			X✓	●●		✓		
Alsop	X				●●	|	X	●	
Bradley	X			✓				●	
Culler, E.		●●	|	X	●●		X		
Culler, R.W.	X			X			X		
Dike	✓			X✓	●		X	●	
Evans		●●●		X	●		X		
Hall, D.	X	●		X✓		|	X	●	
Hall, J.	✓			✓			X		
Ladd, H.	✓			X✓	●		✓		
Mallory		●●●			●●●		X		
Ogg	X					|	X		
Payson	✓			X✓			X		
Pratt		●		✓			X	●	
Simons	X	●		✓			X	●●	
Soule	X			X✓			X	●	
Stanton	X			X			X		
Thompson, D.	✓					|	X		
Watson	X			X✓			X	●	
Wilder	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Wiggins, C.	✓			X✓	●●●	|	X	●	

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.		●		✓			X	●	
M.J.D.	✓			X	●●		X	●●	
R.G.A.	X			X				●	
T.W.N.	X			X			X	●	
W.L.	X			X			✓		
F.H.B.	X	●●●		X			✓		
Bremer	X			X			✓		
Bulkley		●		X			X	●●	
Burnham	✓			X	●			●	
Burr, J.	X			X			X	●●	
Burr, T.	X			X	●		X	●	
Butler	X			X			✓		
Danforth	X			✓				●	|
Hall, G.	✓			X			X		
Ladd, D.	X	●			●●		X		
Morgan		●		X	●●●		X		
Nesmith	✓				●●			●●●	|
Nicholas	✓			X			X	●	
Pardee		●		X			X		
Saltonstall	X			X			X	●●	
Sortwell	✓			X	●		X		
Stillman	✓			✓			X	●	
Thompson, R.		●●●		X			✓		
Young	X				●●			●●	|

Monday
August 25
cont'd

favor, and five runs to none. Hall,J. strove to commit a murder, to end the season in style, but Alsop eluded him! Mallory again accounted for three Iroquois, as, for the other side, did Morgan.

Third Game

The Algonquins were now at least sure of a tie-season. The Iroquois must win this game to achieve that, or else go down to defeat. (In spite of the Boneyard comment to the effect that the score couldn't be tied, as there were more Algonquins, even a tie-game would leave the Algonquins one-up.) With the runaway Algonquin second game to avenge, the Iroquois were on the war-path, and got away to a very fast start. The first death was that of Stanton, an Algonquin. Pardee's arrival tied the score, but after that Algonquins fell thick and fast, and the Iroquois were never again headed. With about five minutes to go, there were only seven Algonquins left, and it was reported that three of their guards were gone. Then Watson fell, and L.T.; and, with the death of Cutler,R., only four Algonquins were left alive at the end of the battle. The final shot-score was twenty-one to fourteen, a decisive victory for the aroused Iroquois, but to make it surer they scored three runs, Danforth going over the Ridge, and Nesmith and Young breaking through on the Shore.

And so ended the season - Tie-score, and the Iroquois one game ahead for all the years that ever were. It was a fine season, and a fine afternoon's scouting, with little bonehead work, and no murders or stray-shots. Congratulations to captains and to scouts.

Go As You Please evening.

Tuesday
August 26
B. 29.84
T. 62
W. West
Clear

A beautiful morning, absolutely calm, and clear. P.S.D., who left yesterday, and C.H.C. were going to climb Kàtahdin today.

The Hall family came to picnic on the Point, taking E.H., Hall,D. and Hall,J. with them.

C.W.,II came to dinner with us, and L.E.W. and Posy picknicked in Sunshine Alley. All three spent the afternoon, which was delightful for us.

Squads were short, to take advantage of the perfect weather conditions for the

Shell Races

First Heat Time: 3:19 1/5

1. Cutler,E. (Osprey)
2. Saltonstall (Penguin) 3:24
   Bradley (Cygnet)
   Nesmith (Albatross)

All of today's times were better than last year's best, and the weather conditions were practically perfect throughout all the races. Nesmith lost time by steering wildly and finished fourth. The race between Cutler,E. and Bradley was close until the finish, when, just before the line, Bradley jumped his slide and stopped. Saltonstall, coming up under the shore, got second place, with Bradley recovering in time to come in third.

Second Heat Time: 2:58 3/5

1. Hall,G. (Cygnet)
2. Evans (Penguin) 3:23 4/5
   Bulkley (Osprey)
   Watson (Albatross)

A very light head wind had come up, but not enough to bother the rowers at all. Hall,G. had the race easily, coming along under the shore, and, rowing well, finishing far ahead of the second rower. Evans, although he looked a little wobbly, was second, with Bulkley upsetting the dope by beating Watson across the line.

Third Heat Time: 3:13 2/5

1. Mallory (N.B.)
2. Butler (Osprey) 3:15 2/5
   Hall,D.
   * Thompson,D. - upset

Tuesday
August 26
cont'd

The closest race of the day, with Mallory (in the N.B., the tall man's shell) getting across the line only two seconds ahead of Butler. Thompson,D. was also in the battle until the very end, when, just before the line, he went overboard. Hall,D. was a good third.

Final Heat Time: 2:54 3/5

1. Hall,G.
2. Mallory 3:08
3. Butler
4. Cutler,E.

An exciting race, and a good one. Hall,G. again won easil setting the record time for single scull races. Mallory was close until he caught a crab, and even so came in second. Butler was not far back, with Cutler,E., who was considerably smaller than any of his opponents, fourth.

Prefects' Race

1. C.W.,III	(Cygnet)		Time: 2:31 4/5
2. F.H.B.	(Osprey)	2:43 1/5	
3. T.W.N.	(N.B.)	2:51 1/5	
4. W.L.	(Penguin)	2:52	

This was a revival of an old custom, although we have had no prefects' race for the last three years. This was the best one so far, and established record time - all four of the contestants coming in faster than any previous prefect had done. R.G.A.'s talents are greater on land than sea, but C.W.,III furnished the fourth competitor, and, as it proved, the winner.

T.W.N.'s complete upset on the way to the starting line was interesting! He was set up and sent on his way again, however.

The race, as may be seen by the times, was most exciting. C.W.,III proved a dark horse and crashed through to win, nearly twelve seconds ahead of F.H.B. The latter had a very small margin over T.W.N., who, in turn, led W.L. by only four-fifths of a second.

These were all fine races - to have new records made is always pleasant. Congratulations to C.W.,III and Hall,G. (the former won the Senior Sculling in 1927, and the latter the Junior last year, so victory is not new to them). May there always be a Prefects' Race from now on!

Swim had to be short, as this had taken up most of the morning.

In the afternoon, there was boat-building, and baseball.

Senior Ball

Tuesday
August 26
cont'd

Today's outing at S.S.Pierce's Warehouse proved conclusively to the stockholders of United Fruit that their shares were worth more than those of General Foods.

When the first can of fruit was opened, three prunes leaped out and quickly completed the circuit of the dish, one being swallowed at a gulp by L.T. Canned Soup proved unpopular, the first three servings being returned to the pantry untasted. The three fruits served up in the second course proved to be Conquered Grapes. Soup continued unpopular during the next five courses, despite the efforts of three of its travelling salesmen, C.W.,II, Watson, and Mallory, who penetrated part way into the territory assigned to them. In the third and fourth course, however, Canned Fruit was served up in salad no less than seven times, helped along by much of L.T.'s delicious dressing, one quadruple serving and one double one.

In the seventh course the soup-eaters pulled out of the Alphabet Can the initials of C.W.,II, J.W., and W.A.T.S.O.N., to account for three dishes; and succeeded in ladling two more helps apiece out in both eighth and ninth courses, bringing the total of plates filled from their tureen to seven. Though their runs were not strung out like Italian macaroni, they still proved themselves no Mock Turtles.

Until the eighth course, the cries for fruit were not heard - but from then on it was applesauce, with, once again, cream supplied by L.T., and nine saucersful finished the day and clearly declared the supremacy of the berry to the bouillon.

A.S. !
S.M. !

Tuesday
August 26
cont'd

Boats in the evening.

Canned Soups ~~vs.~~ at S.S. Pierce Warehouse ~~of~~ ~~at~~ Tues. Aug. 26 1930

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•••••••••••••••	•	•	1 Mallery	3	K 0		4·3 0			HP S	F6		T×3 3				4	1	1		
		••	2 Thompson, D.	5	4·3 0			Γ5 0		Γ4 0		T×3 3 2	1·3 0				5	1	1		
••	••	••••	3 T.J.A. (CWE II)	6	K 0			Γ1 0		K 0		T×4 2 2	T				5	1	2		
			4 T.W.N.	8		1·3 0		1·3 0			1·3 0	4·3 0	1·3 0				5	0	0		
	••••		5 C.W. II (T.J.A. II)	1		E4 7·4 0			E3 S		T×2 3	1·3 0					4	1	1		
•••••••	•	•	6 J.W.	2		Γ7 0			Γ1 0		E4 3 S×2	E6 4·3 0					4	1	0		
••	••••		7 Watson	4			T 2 3		Γ3 0		E6×2 9 3	F6					4	1	1		
			8 Cutler, E.	7			4·3 0		1·3 0		6·4 FC 0		T×3 3				4	1	1		
•			9 Wilder	9			1·3 0			T 2·4	FC 6·4 0		1·3 0				4	0	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	3/3	2/5	2/7				39	7	8		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
	1			0	3
Muffed f'l fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
1-base hits.	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	2	3			
1-b. on errors.		1			1		2	1				
F'l'd'g errors.												
Batt'y errors.												

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	4			
Left on bases.	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**

~~Umpire~~ ~~of~~ ~~Scorer~~

Canned Fruits

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•	•		1 Bremer	7	K 0	1·3 0	4·3 0	Γ6 0			∷ 3·4 0	Γ3 0	T				6	0	1		
			2 Butler	5	·3 0	1·3 0		1·3 0	4·3 T 0		K 0	Γ1 0	4·3 0				7	0	1		
	••	••	3 W.L.	6	∷ 3×3 2		1·3 0	T×2 3	Γ4 0			T×3 2 2	K 0				5	3	2		
••	•••••••••		4 E.T.P.	1	T×2 S 2		≡×2	T×2 3	Γ4 0			≡×	E6 3 2×2				6	5	4		
•••			5 L.T.	2	≡×		T×3 2 2	T×3 2 2		Γ3 0		T×4 2 3	E5 2 2×2				6	5	4		
•••••••••••••••		•	6 F.H.B.	3	T		E6 3×2	T×2		1·3 0		T×3 2 3	E2 S 2×2				6	4	3		
•••••	•••••	••	7 T.I.R.	4	2·3 0		E6 2	T 2		∷		T×3 2 2	T×4 S 4				5	2	3		
•			8 R.G.A.	8		∷ 3 3	E3	4·3 0		K 0		E5 2 2	∷ 3 3				4	0	0		
			9 Bradley	9		K 0	K 0	E6			1·3 0	T 0·3 0	K 0				6	0	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/3	0/3	3/6	4/10	0/10	0/10	0/10	5/15	4/19				51	19	19		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
				5	7
Muffed f'l fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
1-base hits.	3	0	2	5	1	0	0	6	2			
1-b. on errors.			3	1				1	3			
F'l'd'g errors.												
Batt'y errors.												

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**

Umpires Assorted of Camp Merryweather Scorer A.S.

Wednesday
August 27
B. 29.
T. 61
Calm, clear

J.W. made a trip to Waterville, to arrange about train accommodations down for next Wednesday, that horrible day.

Knot-time was given over to Boat-building. There is a madness never before equalled in the line of yacht construction this year - ancient yacht designers like C. W.,III suddenly give up the game, selling out their interests - and today the Tutors plunged into it, finishing one boat, of novel construction, and beginning another. Sails are everywhere, and there is trying-out at all moments. It should be a fine fleet.

M.J.D. had one of the worst mornings on record - with a hardy squad, he set to work to skim the grease off Mexico, and was at it until Swim was halfway over. It was a noble deed!

Cutler,R. and Hall,G. went out in the double - Cutler's first trip in a shell here, though he has rowed at Henley.

Heard from the Tutorium this morning: "Present passive of Amo - haven't you ever heard of Amor - I am loved - well, you'd better listen, because it's the only time you ever will hear it!"

The weather was perfect all day - perfect for Boat and Canoe, that is, with almost no wind. And so, after Reading, we had

Final Boat and Canoe

Order of Events

1. Senior Standing Doubles (Two heats)
2. Junior Standing Singles (Two heats)
3. Senior Standing Doubles (Finals)
4. Junior Standing Singles (Finals)

Wednesday
August 27
cont'd

5. Peanut Doubles (Two heats)
6. Senior Standing Singles (Three heats)
7. Peanut Doubles (Finals)
8. Senior Standing Singles (Finals)
9. Junior Four-Paddlers
10. Senior Four-Paddlers

Officials

Float - E.T.P.
Carriers Out - J.W.H. and T.W.N.
Pickers Up - M.J.D., J.W., R.G.A.
Starter - E.T.P.
Timer - W.L.
Press - A.S.
Pathé - F.H.B.
Pathé engine - C.W.,III
Fashion Notes - H.H.R.
Yachtsman - T.I.R.
Assistant Picker Up - H.R.
Davy Bros. - L.T., J.G.W., T.J.A.
Life Savers - Danforth, Ogg
Hospital Ship - Dike, Young, and Burr, T.
Patrol - J.W.S., C.A.S., Shaw, R. and Toots

Senior Standing Doubles

First Heat

Time: 3:43

1. Hall,G. and Butler - Pink
2. Thompson,D. and Alsop - Hecuba
* Mallory and Nesmith - Squannacook - up

The Pink, which was extremely well paddled, led from the start, and won by six lengths. The Squannacook was second, until, after rounding the second buoy, her crew upset. This brought the Hecuba, which had been gaining fast, in second.

Second Heat

Time: 4:21

1. Cutler,R. and Saltonstall - Squannacook
2. Pratt and Stanton - Hecuba
* Watson and Evans - Pink

The Pink led, but upset at the south buoy. The Hecuba was slow on the turns, and steered wildly, finishing second to the Squannacook by four lengths.

Finals

Time: 3:41 3/5

1. Hall,G. and Butler - Pink
2. Thompson,D. and Alsop - Grayling
3. Saltonstall and Cutler,R. - Squannacook
4. Pratt and Stanton - Hecuba

The Grayling, which had a brawny crew, started out fast; but the Pink, which was again beautifully paddled by Hall, G. and Butler, who worked together perfectly, showed superior skill and speed and won handily. Six lengths behind came the Grayling, with the Squannacook a good third. The Hecuba's crew had trouble steering, and could not seem to get going.

Wednesday
August 27
cont'd

Junior Standing Singles

First Heat

Time: 5:56

1. Bradley - Hecuba
1. Bulkley - Grayling
3. Bremer - Pink
4. Burnham - Squannacook

Bradley, paddling all on one side and getting a lot of power into his strokes, led until the first buoy, where he found difficulty in making his turn. Bulkley, who was also going fast, turned better, and the two made a great race of it. At the second buoy, Bulkley was again faster, but on the last leg Bradley went fast, and the two finished in a dead heat. The Pink was six lengths back.

Second Heat

Time: 5:45 2/5

1. Cutler,E. - Pink
2. Payson - Hecuba
3. Nicholas - Squannacook
4. Hall,D. - Grayling

None of the four managed to paddle all on one side, but Cutler,E. went very well, nevertheless, and, paddling well, won by twenty lengths. Payson was second. Nicholas had great difficulty in steering, but straightened out well at the end and got in ahead of Hall,D. by a length.

Finals

Time: 5:45 1/5

1. Bradley - Pink
2. Bulkley - Squannacook
3. Cutler,E. - Grayling
4. Payson - Hecuba

Payson had a lot of trouble, both with turns and steering on the straightaway. Bulkley and Cutler,E. led at first, but Bradley, who was managing his turns much better in this heat, got by them both, and, going well, won by three-quarters of a length. Bulkley did extremely well, finishing second. Cutler, E. was six lengths back. A fine race.

Peanut Doubles

First Heat

Time: 4:15 3/5

1. Thompson,R. and Pardee - Pink
2. Sortwell and Simons - Squannacook
3. Burr,J. and Hall,J. - Hecuba

The Pink went well, and, leading from the start, won by eight lengths. The Squannacook improved as the race went on, and came in second. The Hecuba's steering was pretty wild.

Wednesday
August 27
cont'd

Second Heat Time: 4:26 3/5

1. Ladd,H. and Soule - Hecuba
2. Morgan and Wilder - Squannacook
3. Stillman and Ladd,D. - Pink

After this race had finally been lined up, they got off to a somewhat crooked start, the Pink steering all over the place. The Squannacook had the lead at first, but the Hecuba began to go better after the first buoy, and passed her, to win by two lengths.

Finals Time: 4:12

1. Thompson,R. and Pardee - Grayling
2. Ladd,H. and Soule - Hecuba
3. Sortwell and Simons - Squannacook
4. Morgan and Wilder - Pink

The Grayling took the lead from the first and won by five lengths, going in nice form. The Squannacook was second for a while, but then passed by the Hecuba. The Pink lost much time on turns, particularly at the south buoy.

Senior Standing Singles

First Heat Time: 3:56

1. Butler - Squannacook
2. Evans - Pink
3. Alsop - Hecuba
4. Watson - Grayling

Butler had the heat easily, coming in over half a minute ahead of Evans. Alsop nearly went overboard once or twice, and Watson never got going very fast.

Second Heat Time: 4:07 2/5

1. Pratt - Grayling
2. Mallory - Hecuba
3. Hall,G. - Squannacook
4. Thompson,D. - Pink

After some delay lining up, the heat got started. Pratt won, with a ten-second margin over Mallory. The second and third finishers in this heat were allowed to race in the finals also, as their time was next best to that of Butler and Pratt.

Third Heat Time: 4:34 4/5

1. Cutler,R. - Pink
2. Nesmith - Hecuba
3. Saltonstall - Squannacook
4. Stanton - Grayling

Cutler,R. did very well, and going in nice form, won handily. Nesmith was a good second, finishing three lengths behind.

Saltonstall never got going very fast, and Stanton had trouble keeping on his course.

Finals

Time: 3:54 3/5

1. Butler - Squannacook
2. Mallory - Pink
3. Hall,G. - Hecuba
*. Pratt - Grayling

The Squannacook, excellently handled, won. The Pink and Hecuba had a great race for second, Mallory finally managing to work the Pink into a half-length's lead over Hall,G. Pratt upset.

Junior Four-Paddlers

Time: 3:45 2/5

1. Cobb - Bradley (s.), Sortwell, Burr,J., Bremer (b.)
2. Corker - Hall,D., (s.), Soule, Pardee, Ladd,H. (b.)
3. Worry - Cutler,E.(s.), Stillman, Simons, Burnham (b.)
4. Abag - Saltonstall (s.), Ladd,D., Wilder, Bulkley (b.)

The new course was wonderful all the time, but particularly appreciated in the four-paddler races. The gallery, participants, photographers, pickers-up, press, and, in fact, everyone, are immeasurably grateful to those who planned and laid out the new course.

This was a fine race. All four crews got away to a good start. Bradley's Cobb gained just a little on the long leg, and were first around the south buoy. Cutler's crew, in the Worry, were second there, but were passed by Hall,D's Corker on the home stretch. The Cobb, going in good form, won by a length; the Worry was a close third, and the Abag, which had trouble in steering, not far behind.

Senior Four-Paddlers

Time: 7:20

1. Abag - Butler, Bradley, Morgan, Cutler,R. (b.)
2. Corker- Pratt, Nicholas, Thompson,R., Alsop (b.)
3. Worry - Mallory, Nesmith, Stanton, Watson (b.)
4. Cobb - Hall,G., Payson, Evans, Thompson,D. (b.)

This, too, was a splendid race. The Cobb had a most unfortunate time, as,going beautifully, on the third leg, Payson lost his paddle overboard. (The course was twice all the way around.) Impetigo and all, he then jumped overboard - but naturally a three-man boat could not go as fast or as straight as a four-paddler, and, though Hall,G. did a fine job, standing up and getting a lot of power into his strokes, and his crew worked manfully, the handicap was too great, and they finished last. The others had a fine race,

Wednesday
August 27
cont'd

Butler paddled with three men on one side for a long time, but even so managed to go fast. On the next to the last leg Pratt's Corker looked like a winner; but then the Abag, in spite of a near-foul after rounding the south buoy, when the disabled Cobb was bearing down from the north, showed its power, and, in a most exciting finish, nosed out the Corker by half a length. Butler's afternoon was most successful - alone, he won the Senior Singles; with Hall, G. the Senior Doubles; and ended by piloting the Abagadassett across the line first in the four-paddler race.

It was a great afternoon for Boat and Canoe. A very light northerly wind came up for just a few minutes in the first part of the race, but soon died out again. It was Hot, too - that is really rather nice in August, though, and seems more suitable than being blown around by cold northwesters - and the swim after the races were over, though short, was much appreciated.

Table Shift. And, delightful to say, the Impetigo Table now is set for only four, far down at the east end of the Tink Corner.

Evening - Rehearsals and Boat-building, Boat-building and Rehearsals - and a few Boats, for those who had either finished, or were not interested in, yacht construction.

Half-past niners' book, Duggleby, is finished. Tonight we had Richard Harding Davis's In The Fog, a grand one.

L.L.S., seeing our somewhat candyless situation with sympathy, has sent us another half-past-nine box. This is much appreciated.

On July 16th, Dr. Ogilby was honored with a testimonial of Honorary Degree from Belgrade University. To this he replied with the following:

Praesidi Decano
Curatoribus Professoribus Discipulis
Universitatis Belgradiensis
Crinis Paedegogus Rubri Amicus Miserorum
Ac Filii Parvuli
S.P.D.

Vobis nos viatores nuper apud vos paulatim morati nunc domum reddentes gratias pro benevolentiam recentem magnas libenter agimus. In honore gradus a vestra universitate honoris causa collati gaudentes, adolescentes vestros in sapientia cotidie aucturos esse speramus. Via peccatoris ut aiunt dura est: discipuli longa et arida. Quae via tamen si sudore lacrimisque humescatur non iam arida sed etiam floribus impleta videtur. Semper universitas Belgradiensis crescat ac floreat. Valete.

Crinis Iste., A.M.

A.D.Kal.Aug.xv,mdccccxxx

About the middle of August, the degree itself, with ribbon and seal and all, was forwarded. This was apparently too much for the secretary, who, not knowing whether it was genuine or not, contented herself with 'acknowledging its receipt, in the absence of Dr. Ogilby'.

Then came the following, written to L.L.S.:

TRINITY COLLEGE
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

August 22, 1930.

Dear Laurie:-

I am glad to think of you having a good vacation in the surroundings that I love so well. I feel highly honored by the distinction I received recently from Belgrade University, and I assure you that I am properly humble in my new honors.

There is only one detail that bothers me about these honors. I have received honorary degrees from two other Universities of standing, and have conferred many honorary degrees myself. In every instance the recipient of the degree received a beautiful hood at the time the degree was conferred which became his personal property. All through the Belgrade ceremony there was present what I might call an element of Scotch thrift that was offensive to my academic soul. I have restrained myself in my correspondence with the authorities of the University, and have avoided mentioning this unpleasant memory, but I cannot help pouring out my heart to you. My first decoration was written on a piece of paper, the size of which might well be called meagre, and the ribbon around it was clearly second-hand. Later on has come a formal certificate which is surely grand enough to please my childlike soul, but there is still no mention of a gorgeous hood. To my mind, Alma Mater should always be lavish to a fault when she acknowledges her sons. Enough said!

Reverende et Clarissime Docotr:-

Certiores per quosdam, qui familiares huius Universitatis sint, facti sumus, te questum esse et fecisse derogitorias querelas de gradu honoris causa nuper dato tibi ab hac vetere Universitate.

Nosci et intellegi ac cognosci hoc factum, reverendissime amice: Numquam mos huius Universitatis dare ullos cucullos quoscumque, gradubus aliquibus donatis, fuit. Atque vero numquam mos noster erit; nam eruditissimus Plato dicitur affirmavisse: "Cucullos recipere placet solis vanis animis." Iterumque Lucianus loquitur ita: "Cucullus est usui solum tectare vacuam nucem". (Si capa se aptat, indue.)

Autem mos noster semper fuit dare tectum capitis croceum cum omnibus gradubus honoris causa, et de consuetudine nostra maximo cum gaudio nos magistri doctores praeses et decanus Universitatis mittimus tibi hoc signum honoris.

Crede nos semper tibi parentes et humiles servos esse;

Praeses
Decanus
Quaestor

Post Scriptum:

Certiores atque facti sumus te minime gracilem consuetudinem habere culpandi meticulosissime modum scribendi literari tuorum amicorum. Volumus te intellegere sine dubio nos ibi in hac clarissima Universitate uti quibuscumque verbis, phrasis, et litteris quae nobis dambene placent. Non arguimus sed affirmamus

Thursday
August 28
B. 29.6
T. 62
W. None
Clear, hot

Patsy, we are glad to say, passed a restful night - night before last he had a dreadful time, barking until he waked at least half the Camp.

More boat-building, all day long. No Knots. In Morning Reading, we finished From Forecastle to Cabin and began the Famous Escapes and Adventures of the Civil War.

E.T.P. had a Shell Navigation Squad, and, as the wind stayed very light all morning, nearly all the non-rowers got out in shells before the day was over. There were a good many upsets, but there were also some notable improvements. Bushwhackers worked energetically.

S.M., C.A.S., and R. Shaw went cook-hunting at other camps, to find someone to come after the Hammonds leave.

The three cookies, Richard, John (Richard's brother), and Fred went on a camping trip to Oak Island, this being cereal supper night. (Dana and Lowell have left.)

The afternoon was very still, and one of the hottest we have had. So it was Go As You Please, J.G.W. putting on a rehearsal, the rest of the Camp working in the Shop, or trying out boats on the lake, and all the most energetic playing soccer at the end of the afternoon. In the evening, more Go As You Please, followed by more In The Fog. C.H.C. returned, having had a fine trip up Katahdin. Clarence H. Corning.

Forgot to mention one bass, caught two days ago.

Total fish:

743 (94 bass)

Cup Races

Friday, August 29th, 1930

Ace High
Flying Lulu
Yankee Clipper
Doodlebug

Runaway
Missing Link
Brass Rail
Bluebird

Noble Experiment
Nemo
Uh-Uh
Dedemur Hunc

4:15 Express
Light Wines and Beer
Blue Streak
Canadian System

Proton
Rubicon
Yankee Flyer
They Laughed at Fulton

Revenue Cutter
*Up and Atom
Galumph
Revenge

Minnie M. Cohen
*Fogbound
Man Made
The Good Ship Musclebound

Noble Nut
Sailfish
Cock o' the Walk
Swinging Door

Spirit of Mexico
Halcyon
Black Death
*Last Resort

* ?
½ of 1% or 100% American
*MWXX3
Local Option

none qualified

1. Brass Rail
2. Bluebird

1. Noble Experiment
2. Dedemur Hunc

1. Canadian System
2. 4:15 Express

1. Rubicon
2. Proton

1. Galumph
2. Revenge

1. The Good Ship Musclebound
2. Minnie M. Cohen

1. Noble Nut
2. Cock o' the Walk

1. Spirit of Mexico
2. Halcyon

Bye:
Local Option
½ of 1 %.

Bye:
Brass Rail
Bluebird

1. Dedemur Hunc
2. Noble Experiment

1. Proton
2. Galumph

1. Minnie M. Cohen
2. Cock o' the Walk

1. Spirit of Mexico
2. Halcyon

1. Dedemur Hunc
2. Bluebird

1. Minnie M. Cohen

1. Cock o' the Walk

1. Minnie M. Cohen
2. Cock o' the Walk
3. Dedemur Hunc
4. Bluebird

* : yacht did not appear

Friday
August 29
B. 29.7
T. 61
W. S.E.
Cloudy

With the exception of a trip to Waterville by L.E.R. and S.M., and the fact that all time, including Morning Reading, was given to boats, little happened except the

Cup Races

Ace High	Mallory and Pratt
Black Death	Prefects
Bluebird	Alsop
Blue Streak	Thompson,D.
Brass Rail	J.W.H.
Canadian System	J.G.W. and L.T.
Cock o' the Walk	Stillman and Soule
Dedemur Hunc	Ladd,H.
Doodlebug	Cutler,R.
Flying Lulu	Nicholas and Sortwell
* Fogbound	Bulkley
4:15 Express	Hall,D.
Galumph	Cutler,E.
Good Ship Musclebound	Thompson,R.
Halcyon	Young
* Last Resort	C.W.,III, S.M.
Light Wines and Beer	T.I.R.
Local Option	T.J.A.
Man Made	Bradley
Minnie M. Cohen	J.W., M.J.D.
Missing Link	Pardee
* MWXX3	J.W., M.J.D., C.W.,III
Nemo	Bradley and Young
Noble Experiment	J.G.W. and L.T.
Noble Nut	Shaw,R.
One Half of One Percent, or One Hundred Percent American	Stanton
Proton	Evans
* ?	Burr,T.
Revenge	Burnham
Revenue Cutter	Burr,J.
Rubicon	Alsop and Evans
Runaway	Watson
Sailfish	Simons and Hall,D.
Spirit of Mexico	L.E.W.,II
Swinging Door	Nemsith
They Laughed at Fulton	J.W.H.
Uh-Uh	Butler, Hall,G.
* Up and Atom	Evans
Yankee Clipper	Ladd,D.
Yankee Flyer	Danforth and Ogg

Friday
August 29
cont'd

YACHT RACES

With the best weather we have had for a long time, the wind slightly south of east at first and later hauling around a little more toward the west - a good breeze, but never so strong that the boats were battered by it - we ran off some of the best and most efficiently handled races that we have ever had.

Starters: - J.G.W., L.T., E.T.P., T.I.R.
Pickers-Up and Carriers-Out: -

J.W.H.	M.J.D.	R.G.A.	T.W.N.	F.H.B.	W.L.
Stanton	Thomp,D.	Pratt	Alsop	Salty	Nesmith
Bradley	Nicholas	Hall,G.	Thomp,R.	Wilder	Bremer

Point Man :- J.W.
Clerk of Course: - C.H.C.
Point Committee: - Mallory, Watson, Cutler,R., Pardee, Hall, D., Butler
Bookie: - C.W.,III
Repair Men: - C.W.,III, Evans, Shaw,R.
Messenger Boy: - Cutler,E.

Boats, officials (the starters, in their white boats, armed with cushions - one a mattress - and pears), visiting yachtsmen, and audience were assembled on the Point and the races were ready to start at about two. The afternoon's regatta was run off in record time, the last of the seventeen heats being all over at ten minutes of four.

Preliminary Round

First Heat

*. Ace High
* Flying Lulu
* Yankee Clipper
* Doodlebug

This was an inauspicious heat, as all four contestants went over very promptly, the Ace High looking the most promising. She unfortunately split her hull in her wreck and was unable to do any more.

Second Heat

1. Brass Rail
2. Bluebird
* Missing Link
* Runaway

Friday
August 29
cont'd

At first the Bluebird led, but then the Brass Rail (the first of the numerous Prohibition, or rather anti-, Fleet to make its appearance), a low-sailed craft, overhauled it, and, in an exciting finish, in which the Bluebird yawed wildly, won by ten feet.

Third Heat

1. Noble Experiment
2. Dedemur Hunc
3. Uh-Uh
* Nemo

Amid wild applause, the Noble Experiment, with her long, narrow, fish-shaped hull and red, white and blue sail, crossed the line first. The Dedemur Hunc (Ladd,H.'s famous idea of how to say, "We did this!" in Latin), which led during the early part of the race, was a conservative second. The Uh-Uh also finished, but the little Nemo, who was only four by four, found the proposition too stiff for him and retired early in the race.

Fourth Heat

1. Canadian System
2. 4:15 Express
* Light Wines and Beer
* Blue Streak

The Canadian System, another unusual-looking Tutorium product, with a 16" by 9" hull, caused considerable interest, by her peculiar dimensions and ornamental sail. She started off bravely and stayed up longer than most of the fleet. Then she, with all the others, upset. On being set up, she sped through to victory, the 4:15 Express coming in second, finishing against the Point. The Light Wines and Beer was in fragments by the end of the race.

Fifth Heat

1. Rubicon
2. Proton
3. Yankee Flyer
* They Laughed at Fulton

The Rubicon, another boat with very wide, low sail, won, going fast. The Proton and Yankee Flyer had a terrific race of it, the former winning by only a very small margin.

Sixth Heat

1. Galumph
2. Revenge
* Revenue Cutter

The Up and Atom, which was supposed to go in this heat, had not been finished, owing to necessary last-minute work by the owner, Evans, on his Proton. The Revenge started fast, then steered to starboard, and then upset. The Galumph cruised to victory, with the Revenge, when set up again, coming in second. The Revenue Cutter collapsed.

Friday
August 29
cont'd

Seventh Heat

1. Good Ship Musclebound
2. Minnie M. Cohen
* Man Made

This, again, was a three-boat heat, the Bulkley yacht, Fogbound, not making its appearance. The Good Ship Musclebound led from the start, with the Minnie M. Cohen gathering speed at the finish, to come in second by only ten feet. The Man Made did not finish.

Eighth Heat

1. Noble Nut
2. Cock o' the Walk
3. Swinging Door
* Sailfish

The Sailfish upset early in the race, but the other three had the most exciting heat so far. The Noble Nut (named, honestly for a citizen of Groton - there is a Mrs. Noble Nutt too -) beat the Cock o' the Walk across the line by only a few feet, with the Swinging Door coming in third.

Ninth Heat

1. Spirit of Mexico
2. Halcyon
* Black Death

The Last Resort, pride of C.W.,III and S.M., did not turn up for this event - C.W.,III's retirement from the yachting game a day or two ago having upset the business. The Prefects' black-hulled boat, Black Death, was most ungrateful, as, after having given two of its four owners a terrific trip down the pond to catch it in its trial trip, it collapsed in the race and proved nothing. The Halcyon and L.E.W.,II's pride (the only boat built by a lady, for S.M.'s share in the Last Resort was not won as a result of manual labor), the Spirit of Mexico, had a fine race; the Halcyon was second, but put on a tremendous spurt at the end and lost out by only a little. The Spirit of Mexico went beautifully.

Tenth Heat

A Bye

This was too easy, for T.J.A.'s Local Option and Stanton's One-Half of One Per Cent, or One Hundred Per Cent American - as Tucky Burr had not had time to re-rig S.W.M.'s Question Mark, which had been bequeathed to him, and the syndicate of J.W., M.J.D., and C.W.,III had apparently not been able to locate the formula (see Hell's Loose) for the MWXX3.

Semi-Demi Finals

First Heat

1. Dedemur Hunc
2. Noble Experiment
3. 4:15 Express
* Canadian System

Friday
August 29
cont'd

The Canadian System proved unpopular in this race, upsetting early. The Noble Experiment led for a while, then upset. The Dedemur Hunc, going well, won, with the Noble Experiment rallying and finishing second. The 4:15 Express proved to be a slow freight, and finished third.

Second Heat

1. Proton
2. Galumph
3. Rubicon
4. Revenge

This was the first race in which all four yachts finished. It was an awfully close one, the Proton finally beating the Galumph in by about fifteen feet. The Rubicon had been coming fast, but upset once. The Revenge finished, far back - her sail was trimmed too far aft, and she sat too high up on her stern.

Third Heat

1. Minnie M. Cohen
2. Cock o' the Walk
3. Noble Nut
* Good Ship Musclebound

The Noble Nut upset promptly, as did the Good Ship Musclebound. The Minnie M. Cohen went well, except for slowing up at the end, at which time the Cock o' the Walk, coming very fast, got within six feet of her. The Noble Nut finished fast and well, when set up again.

Fourth Heat

1. Spirit of Mexico
2. Halcyon
3. ½%
4. Local Option

For a while, all four went well - then the Local Option gave out, and was no more a factor, finishing last. Halcyon looked as though it had the race secure, but, in one of the most sensational finishes of the afternoon, The Spirit of Mexico again came to the fore and won by a matter of inches.

Semi-Finals

First Heat

1. Dedemur Hunc
2. Bluebird
3. Brass Rail
* Noble Experiment

The Noble Experiment again looked promising, but then showed a tendency to steer to port, and finally upset, ending her career for the day. The other three each had an upset too, but all finished, the Dedemur Hunc again coming through to win the race and a place in the finals. The Blue-

Friday
August 29
cont'd

bird and the Brass Rail, which had not had to compete in any semi-demi final heat, owing to the fact that none of the boats in the first preliminary heat had proved seaworthy, finished second and third, the Bluebird fast but wild in steering. The Bluebird thus also earned the right to sail in the finals.

Second Heat

1. Minnie M. Cohen
2. Galumph
3. Proton

An awfully close race, the Minnie M. Cohen just nosing out a lead over the Galumph at the end. The Galumph went very well, too, and it was unfortunate for it that only the winning boat in this heat qualified for the finals.

Third Heat

1. Cock o' the Walk
2. Spirit of Mexico
3. Halcyon

Both the Cock o' the Walk and the Spirit of Mexico went extremely well, and their owners were in agonies on the shore. The Spirit of Mexico again put on a last-minute spurt, but the Cock o' the Walk would have none of it and won the race and the last place left in the finals.

Finals

1. Minnie M. Cohen
2. Cock o' the Walk
3. Dedemur Hunc
4. Bluebird

With a better breeze than ever, and a clearing sky, the final heat got under way. The enthusiasm of the audience was well-divided, with the Minnie, and her two Faculty owners, perhaps the favorite. The race started off well; then there was an unfortunate foul, of Bluebird and Dedemur Hunc, the rights of which will never be known - but they would have had trouble in beating either of the other two contestants anyway. The Minnie M. Cohen took the bit in her teeth, and, with her tall masts identifying her unmistakably, swept across the line, an easy winner. The Cock o' the Walk came in second, to the delight of Stillman and Soule (who confessed that, except for seeing if she would float her spars, they had not tried her out at all!) The Dedemur Hunc came in third, and the Bluebird crossed the line fourth.

These were fine races - and the work of starters, pickers-up (who got their rotation of Rangeleys working most efficiently) and all, was splendid.

Friday
August 29
cont'd

Congratulations to J.W. and M.J.D. - though we don't think Minnie M. Cohen is the prettiest of names!

An afternoon arrival was that of
Edith M. Smith

The races being over so early, the Faculty - or most of it, and some of the boys - indulged in a soccer game.

The evening was one of more Rehearsals.

Half-past niners finished In the Fog, after Quiet Games.

At nine-thirty the Prefects set sail in a Rangeley, to help in the burning of Ladd, D.'s Yankee Clipper - although a terrific shower descended upon them, they said they had a wonderful time.

Saturday
August 30
T. 68
B. 28.9
W. N.E.
Fair

After a gray beginning, the day cleared off beautifully.

Speaking of names of yachts - Minnie M. Cohen is certainly an improvement on Stacia Mulvaney, which was what J.W. and M.J.D. nearly named their yacht!

We had Splices again, the furore of boat-building having, naturally, subsided - today we began working on long splices.

Reading was shortened a little, so that the Squads could get started early. The usual boatloads of green pine were cut down beyond Fourway and brought back, to decorate the Living Room.

S.M. and A.S. made a flying trip to Waterville, to do some last minute errands - though everyone was wonderfully well ahead, and there weren't many left - for the evening, and to meet Elizabeth Sherburne
who had come up on the night train from Boston to Waterville.

C.W., II, L.E.W., and Rosalind came out for dinner, the afternoon and the evening. C.W., II disappeared into the Tutorium promptly, where he set to work, hardly appearing again at all.

With them they brought Randolph Q. Kidder -

for a visit.

Properties were gathered, scenery was made, the big room was decorated - by a most efficient squad (E.T.P., T.I.R., J.W.H., M.J.D., T.W.N., Nesmith, Thompson, D., and various volunteers) - last rehearsals were put through, and costumes assembled, all afternoon.

With wonderfully little confusion, the actors were dressed and, before eight o'clock, the Grand March in full swing.

Order of March

Alice in Wonderland	H.H.R.
The Mad Hatter	Stanton
The March Hare	Saltonstall
The Dormouse	Simons
King Valoroso	C.H.C.
Prince Giglio	M.J.D.
Prince Bulbo	Burr,T.
Betsinda	L.E.W.,II
Bluebeard	T.I.R.
Fatima	A.S.
Sister Anne	S.M.
First Brother	Mallory
Second Brother	Pratt
Young Lochinvar	W.L.
Fair Ellen	E.H.
Bride's Mother	Butler
Bride's Father	R.G.A.
Bridegroom	Stanton
Bridemaids	Morgan
	Bremer
	Young
	Stillman
Kinsmen	Ladd,H.
	Alsop
	Evans
	Wilder
	Watson
	Bulkley
Prince Prettyman	E.T.P.
Perilla	Nesmith
Magician	T.W.N.
Kobold	J.W.H.
Griffin	Thompson,D.
Trolls	Nicholas
	Soule
Spooks	Thompson,R.
	Pardee
	Danforth
	Burr,J.
	Sortwell
	Ladd,D.
Agmar	L.T.
Than	J.G.W.
Oogno	F.H.B.
Oorander	T.J.A.
Akmos	J.W.
Illanaun	C.W.,3

Saturday
August 30
cont'd

First Citizen	Bradley
Second Citizen	Hall,G
Third Citizen	Payson
Gods of the Mountain (also hawkers)	Hall,D. Cutler,R. Cutler,E.
Frightened Man	Burnham
Dromedary Men	Burr,J. Ogg
Scavenger	Hall,J.

The evening was a wonderful one. Even if we have said the Best Ever nearly every year, we say it again, firmly - it was! There wasn't a stunt that wasn't delightful, and they were all most polished performances.

After the March was over and the audience arranged on the floor - some of the warmest taking off beards for the time being - H.R. announced the first event of the evening.

This was Alice in Wonderland - or rather, The Mad Tea Party. It is one of the best, and, though we have had it excellently done many times, never any better than this. The actors were perfect for their parts - H.H.R. would have been recognized anywhere for Alice, while Stanton shone as The Mad Hatter; Saltonstall managed to hold his head up (it must be a most uncomfortable part to play), so that the remarks of the Rabbit were plainly to be heard; and Per Simons' trailing voice was ideal for the Dormouse. The tea-party went off in the traditional way, ending with the famous scene of Alice going angrily away, while the Hatter and March Hare try earnestly (and nearly succeed - the tea-pot is the most enormous ever seen!) to cram the Dormouse into the blue tea-pot headfirst. A fine start to the evening.

The warming-pan scene from the Rose and the Ring was next admirably presented. L.E.W.,II made a most coy Betsinda, and we could not wonder at the ardor of her suitors: first Bulbo (Burr,T.), whom one would never suspect of having been an Infirmary, poison-ivy invalid two days ago; then, when he has chased Bulbo blubbering into the corner, Giglio (M.J.D.), whose pleas for consideration were most urgent; and then the middle-aged autocrat, who has been considered not ill-looking in his time - C.H.C. making a perfect Valoroso. (His evening was one of the busiest of all, as the first four stunts relied on him for prompting and moral support, besides his acting, as Valoroso, and his piano-playing, for the Grand March!)

Next came Bluebeard. This is one of L.E.R.'s own stunts, and has some of her most delightful lines in it. T.I.R. made a most magnificent Bluebeard, and the horror inspired in Fatima, (A.S.) and Sister Anne (S.M.), when they opened the cupboard and saw the three horrible heads (Watson, Bulkley, and Young), was not to be wondered at. The rescue by the brothers (Pratt and Mallory) at the crucial moment was much appreciated, and, when the First Brother had at last slain the tyrant, even the wounded brother arose to join in the rejoicing of the family at the death of their inconvenient inlaw. (Unfortunately, the talents of the actors were not such as to include ability to sing their parts; but they went very well unsung!)

Saturday
August 30
cont'd

Next came the ballad of Young Lochinvar. W.L. made a splendid one, and, mounted on a new piebald steed (from R.G.A. and Bradley's 's string), stayed not for brake and stopped not for stone, in a most dashing manner. The wedding party was large, and beautifully plaided and kilted - Fair Ellen (E.H.) has sewed for days - the father (R.G.A.) gnashed his teeth furiously when Lochinvar, uninvited, arrived, and the mother (Butler), a vision in yellow hair and black gown, fretted nervously. Fair Ellen was duly delighted to see Lochinvar, and the poor craven bridegroom (Stanton) said never a word - the bridesmaids whispered (and what a whisper!) their opinion as to the match, as ladies do at weddings! Then the knight took matters into his own hands, and made his escape with the lady. Such racing and chasing as there was on Cannobie Lea has never been seen before - but, in spite of their efforts they ne'er did see the lost bride of Netherby more. We did, however, when she and Young Lochinvar and the horse came in and made their bow. A fine presentation!

The fifth Stunt was Pretty Perilla, or the Magic Carpet - another of L.E.R.'s very best ones, but not very often given, as it requires considerable operatic ability. In fact, it has been done only once before, five years ago, when E.T.P. was a prefect. He again took the part of Prince Prettyman and did it wonderfully - no wonder that Perilla (Nesmith) found him charming. The whole cast, in fact, were most finished performers - T.W.N., as the Magician, J.W.H., as the Kindly Old Kobold, and Thompson, D., as the Griffin, were very fine; and too much cannot be said for the choruses! The Spooks, all in white, were delightful; and the two little tell-tale Trolls (Nicholas and Soule) sang faster and better than trolls ever did before. The Magic Carpet had such a tremendous load to carry at the end, with prince and princess, and half a dozen spooks, that it got a little tired - but nevertheless, it got safely away before the magician and enraged trolls arrived again, to vent their fury on the empty air. Whoever next tries to put Perilla on the stage is brave, for those who saw it tonight don't believe it could be better done.

The evening ended with the Tutors' production, The Gods of the Mountains, taken from Dunsany's play. Some of us had seen it a few years ago, but would just as soon see it annually. The City Gates - the work of C.W.,II - were marvellous - it really looked as though you could walk half a mile up the street. The beggars (J.G.W., L.T., and F.H.B.) hatched out their plot of appearing to the people with their rags over green garments - so that the people would think them gods disguised as men - and set to work to carry it out. In the next scene, their plan worked - the merchants and rich men of the town, encouraged by the report of an old prophecy, were sure that these were the gods of Marna walking among them, and brought food in vast quantities, and Woldery wine, to placate the gods. 'Never had beggars such a time!' - they drank, and ate, and revelled in the luxury (F.H.B. taking the prize for the hungriest! - also for the most horrible!). Their joyful surprise when, just as they fear discovery, the dromedary men report that the gods of Marna were not there, was short. For, in the appalling last scene, amid green light

Saturday
August 30
cont'd

and with measured, heavy tread, the real gods - fearful creatures, all of jade green, with grotesque heads and stiff bearing - come upon the scene, and the presumptuous beggars are turned to stone. The play ends with the fading of the green light and departure of the gods, still with slow, stony tread, and the arrival of the townspeople, who, seeing the petrified beggars, are ashamed of ever having doubted and, salaaming, cry, 'These were the Gods!'

It is one of the best of stunts, and was put on better than ever. The costumes were gorgeously Oriental, and the scenery in all the acts most effective. The acting, both of beggars and important citizens, and of those who played minor parts, venders, dromedary men, and the rest, was excellent, and the atmosphere created most Eastern.

This best of Stunts ended this best of evenings - except, that is, for the traditional sherbert and cake - and a triple Taps (the loudest ever heard in Camp - the half-past eighters must have been waiting all summer for this opportunity!).

Two guests arrived in time for most of the stunts

Richard Albee.

who has not been here for seven years, and

Philip K. Allen

who was a Prefect in 1926.

What a grand Fancy Dress Ball it was!

Sunday
August 31
B. 30.07
T. 66
W. S.W.

A lovely day. And breakfast at half-past eight!

After Service, most of the morning was occupied with photograph-taking, F.H.B. officiating. Most of the Stunts were taken on the north side of the Boathouse, and the Gods of the Mountains, with their gorgeous scenery, beside the Casino. There was just time afterwards for a Swim, and for J.G.W. to take a short row, before dinner.

Miss Smith and S.M. went automobiling with Chas., to see some of the neighborhood.

Picnic to Hemlock Point

Ouananiche

C.H.C.
F.H.B. Mallory
Miss Smith E.S.
H.H.R. Burr,T.
Evans Thompson,D.
Hall,D. Shaw,R.
L.E.R.
R.R.
E.H.
Hall,J.
Danforth
Ogg

Abag	Worry	Cobb	Carrab	Corker	Abol
J.G.W.	L.T.	T.I.R.	W.L.	R.G.A.	T.W.N.
Cutler,E.	Nicholas	Burnham	Bulkley	Bradley	Young
Bremer	Sortwell	ThompsonR	Wilder	Morgan	Nesmith
Butler	A.S.	Cutler,R.	Stanton	S.M.	Alsop

Willi	Erebus	Terror	Yammer	Pant	Ident
P.K.A.	C.W.,III	J.W.H.	Kidder	M.J.D.	E.T.P.
Pratt	R.A.	Payson	Hall,G.	Watson	Salty
Ladd,D.	Pardee	Burr,J.	Ladd,H.	Simons	Dike

The second Sunday water-picnic of the summer was a delightful one. The thirteen boats made an almost perfect line all the way to Hemlock Point - the traditional place

Sunday
August 31
cont'd

for first and last picnics, though of late years we have not been there. Practically all the world was there - H.R. staying at home, with J.W. (and his accounts), T.J.A., and Stillman, who was feeling poorly. C.A.S. and J.W.S. came down from Fourway to have supper with them.

A Wolf ground - not as good as the Lord's Hill one, but fun - was found, and nearly everyone was most energetic.

Then supper, in the clearing by the water. Afterwards E.T.P. read us the two Masefield stories - The Western Isles - no, He only read us that - sorry! - we were going to have two, but time was short. And L.E.R recited the first two verses of The Merryweather Light, and, to our great joy, sang the last verse. Rounds, and then home - again with a splendid line - it was a great fleet.

The clans are gathering fast! It was great to find

J. Arnold Lowell, Jr.
James C. Cooley

who had arrived in Quebec this morning and come down by friends' automobile.

Hymns; then The Maltese Cat - and J.G.W. listened!

Inspectors - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Hall,G. and Thompson,R.
Weather - Burnham
Flag - Cutler,E.

Monday
September 1
B. 30.07
T. 68
W. S.W.
Clearing

Although the early-morning weather was not very good, H.R. promised that it it would not rain, and the much wanted AllDayer was in order.

Squadman, sandwich-makers, and Lamp Squad all worked fast, and shortly after ten all three expeditions got started.

ALL LABOR DAY EXPEDITION

Payson up Muskrat or Bust

Ouananiche

E.T.P.
J.A.L.,Jr. F.H.B.
Morgan Payson*
Burr,T. Soule
Cutler,R. Pardee
Thompson,D. J.W.H.
Passengers: E.H., Hall,J.

Terror

C.W.,III
Kidder
Simons

Royal and Vienny

Corker	Willi	Pant	Eben
C.H.C.	M.J.D.	P.K.A.	J.C.C.
Burnham	Evans	Stanton	Nesmith
Sortwell	Wilder	Burr,J.	Young
S.M.			L.E.W.,II

Round the Horn

Abby	Abol	Worry	Cobb
T.W.N.	T.I.R.	R.G.A.	W.L.
Bulkley	Thompson,R.	Nicholas	Hall,D.
Cutler,E.	Saltonstall	Bradley	Watson
A.S.	Hall,G.	E.S.	Mallory

Keep the Home Fires Burning: L.E.R., H.R., R.R., H.H.R., Miss Smith, L.T., J.G.W., T.J.A., Pratt, Butler, Alsop, Ladd,H., Ladd D., Dike, Bremer, Stillman.

Muskrat Trip

10:05	Leave Camp
10:45-55	Mills carryover
11:25	Beaver Springs (Believe it or not!) Lunch
11:55-1:15	Trek to Summit 3 hrs., 20 min. from Camp to top of Mt., lunch hour included! Berry-picking, stickknife, "Hot Dogs" from

Monday Payson, in whose honor trip was given
September 1 3:10 Back at Springs - Amalgamation
cont'd with Stay-behinds in Mammoth
Skowhegan Game - Williwaws (Capt.
Danforth) eked out 7-2 decision
from Chippewaws (Capt. Ogg), who
couldnot exhort his braves to the
proper pitch.
5:00 Supper - gormandizing
6:00-7:20 Back Again - Fine Trip.

Notes: Hall,J. consumed 10 canteens of water on climb.

C.W.,III proved a tower of strength to Williwaw cause.

Pardee forgot to bring shoes to climb in (Nice boy, but dumb -)

Payson mistook top of Muskrat for halfway mark (Nice boy, too -)

Royal and Vienny Trip

Monnataka, the lunch (and supper) place, did not welcome the voyagers very heartily - in fact, theywere eyed with great suspicion first by some boys in a motor-boat and then by an angry lady. C.H.C.'s persuasive manner finally induced her to let them leave their supper there, though she was none too pleased about it. The trip to Vienny Mountain was made along the road, over the shoulder of Royal, and was grand, as always, though the weather was not clear enough for any view of the ponds to the south and west. Seven strong souls did the return trip via Mount Royal - a stunt first evolved last summer - M.J.D., P.K.A., S.M., L.E.W., Evans, Wilder, and Young going over the mountain, while the others went back on the road. Notable features were Burnham's brave stand when a ferocious Airedale leaped upon the party - the dog felt so foolish when he found that he wasn't impressing Burnham that he was no longer a menace,- and the neatness with which the parties met and were reunited at the spring. Supper at Monnataka again, and home. One of the nicest of All-Dayers.

Monday
September 1
cont'd

Round the Horn

Few of us had been round the Horn at all; fewer had done it in four-paddlers; and fewest of all in both four-paddlers and daylight. It is a great trip!

As we had some of the Lamp Squad among us, we didn't leave Camp until about ten-thirty, which, combined with a stop to look at the saw-mill, put our lunch at the fashionably late hour of one-fifty. The crews being ravenous by then, we stopped a little short of the regular lunch place, just above the railroad bridge, instead of a little below it. The food, and the half-hour rest, put new vigor into the crews, and we made good time to Messalonskee. Two white herons were scared up, as well as a Great Blue Heron, various ducks, and a yowling cat. White herons are very rarely seen in this part of the world. It was delightful to find a strong following wind on Messalonskee, and we made good time there - the Abol, which has spread a good deal, wallowing considerably, but making fastprogress too. The carry was most efficiently done, the stern-men each taking a canoe, and the rest of the crew carrying paddles and cushions and feeling extremely lazy. Then the little stretch on Ellis, and Ellistrickle, to Mrs. Gleason's laundry. Another fast Carry, a paddle, with quite a heavy cross sea, across Great Pond, and home, about 6:10, in time for a swim, much appreciated, before we picnicked at further Faculty Coffee. (It was a grand trip, and we are all sure that it was by far the best one of the day - but this typewriter is temperamental beyond belief, and would squash the enthusiastic description of anything or anyone!)

Monday
September 1
cont'd

The people who stayed at home say they had a good time - their chief occupation seems to have been playing with Mexico. L.T. also did some work on the typewriter, for which we are most grateful - it really was even worse before he started!

Miss Smith left, and, by the evening train, E.S. In the afternoon, there was one arrival

Henry R. Watson Jr.

J.G.W. caught 3 perch.

Total fish for season: 746 (99 bass)

We had a Wodehouse story from Very Good Jeeves.

(The title of tomorrow's Log is going to be From Underwood to Corona.)

Tuesday
September 2
B. 29.83
T. 68
W. Light S.W.
Clear, hot

Baseball weather! - which was just what we wanted - still and hot.

On the Bar Harbor Express in the morning came
Margery Peabody
to our great delight.

After Morning Reading - Robin Hood, as we have finished the Civil War Stories - there were no squads except the most necessary. All the Camp packed, some getting through in time to go rowing round Oak in Shells. There were several near-records. Hall,C. bettered the usual time, but had unfortunately gone between the Mousetrap and Oak. Mallory was only four seconds behind the record time, but he had gone outside an extra buoy off the southwest corner of Oak. Anyway, there was a great deal of rowing, and most of the fleet was out during squad and swim time.

The University closed its summer term.

Ball games in the afternoon, both fine ones.

Bug Ball

Bug Ball ended with a bang, the last game of the year being the most evenly contested. It started out rather calmly, but a high pitch of excitement was reached when the Bradmans, who had been trailing, had a big batting rally in the seventh. Their eventual triumph was in a large measure due to Bradley's two homers.

Senior Ball

At the annual bums' benefit, the fireworks flashed fast and free, and fortune fluctuated frequently; when the

Tuesday
September 2
cont'd

dust was finally swallowed, the Railroaders led by a scant but non-bucket-shop margin.

In the first two frames both collections of wanderers were handed a pair of barrel hoops; the Hoboes did get two men out on the road with only one good man down, but T.Watson obligingly prevented them from having to walk back home, when he stuck his mitten down for E.T.P.'s dandelion duster, stepped on the junction, and shunted the spheroid to the first station in time to switch the Hoboes off. Then the baggage-busters got one consignment through in bond, P.K.A. picking up a free pass and checking in on a subsequent smack.

For five fiestas the Hoboes found the back door firmly shut, P.K.A. being the boss ejector, with a couple of smoothly wrapped special delivery packages (marked "Please Hold") to various way-stations which cut off any untoward Hobo itinerancy. But after so many futile grabs at the lunch counter for the first few courses, the Hoboes gobbled most of the grocery for dessert. L.T. played weasel to Cutler's pop; on Shaw's ticket the conductors were all looking out the window; P.K.A. played iron hand in velvet glove on Mallory's serve; but J.W., bound that some of the blind baggage should get somewhere, dropped an unplucked berry into the pasture. The boss Hobo was given a free ticket, but (F.H.)Burr proved very "sticky" by winding his queue around the pellet in such a way that all his brother bums sneaked home before he was bumped off at the hottest corner.

With R.R. on the lookout, the Ties managed to push R.G.A. by the grade crossing before the gates shut down, but were then

R.R. Ties vs. Hoboes of ______ at Tuesday, Sept. 2, 1930

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•	•••	••	1 H. Watson	4	1·3 0		·\ 0		K 0		T 2 3	K 0					5	0	1		
•••••••	••		2 P.K.A.	2	1∩ 0		:: 2×2 2		4·3 0		T 2		T× 2 2				4	2	2		
•	•••••••		3 J.A.L., Jr.	1	E7		≡		K 0		T		T× 2 2				5	1	3		
••••••••••••		•	4 L.T.	3	4·3 0		∩3 0			K 0	∩9 0		T				5	0	1		
			5 R.G.A.	8		:: 2		:: 2 3		E4 2 5×2	K 0						2	1	0		
			6 W.L.	7		K 0		1·3 0		E6		T 2 5					4	0	1		
	•		7 Kidder	9		K 0		T		K 0		T 5					4	0	2		
••			8 J.W.H.	5		1·3 0		K 0		∩6 0		K 0					4	0	0		
•••••	••		9 Watson, T.	6			2∩ 0	1·3 0			1·3 0	K 0					4	0	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	1/2	0/2	0/2	2/4	/	/	/4	37	4	10		
				1-base hits.	0	0	1	1	0	0	3	2	3			10	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1-b. on errors.	1					2						3		2	1		
				F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
				Batt'y errors.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
				3	11
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

Umpire ______ of ______ Scorer ______

Hoboes vs. R.R. Ties of ______ at ______ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•		•	1 Shaw	6	4·3 0		T 2 2·5 0			E3 5 2×5		K 0					4	1	1		
•••••••••			2 Mallory	8	E4		T			2∩ 0		∩6 0					4	0	1		
••••••••••••			3 J.W.	2	T ·6 0			1·3 0		T× 3 3		T					4	1	3		
••	•••••		4 E.T.P.	1	1·3 0			:: 1·2 5 5 0		:: 2×2 2 0		6·4 0					2	1	0		
•			5 F.H.B.	9		K 0		K 0		T 2·5			1·3 0				4	0	1		
	••	•	6 J.C.C. II	4		K 0			∩6 0		K 0		K 0				4	0	0		
			7 T.W.N.	8		4·3 0			T 1·3 0		T		1·3 0				4	0	2		
		•	8 T.I.R.	7			1·3 0		·\ 0		1·3 0						3	0	0		
			9 Cutler, E.	5			E4 9·6 0			3∩ 0	4·3 0						3	0	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	3/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	/	/	/3	32	3	8		
				1-base hits.	1	0	2	0	1	2	1	1				8	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1-b. on errors.	1		1			1						3		2			
				F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
				Batt'y errors.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
				2	6
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

Umpire ______ of ______ Scorer A.S.

vs. Bradmans of at Sept. 2nd 1930

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Wilder	P	F1		◇		◇		F1										
			2 Thompson	C	◇		◇		K		◇										
			3 Bradley	1st	◇		K		◇		K										
			4 Morgan	2nd	K		◇		K		◇ F4										
			5 Southall	3rd	11		13		K		F2										
			6 Nicholas	SS		F1	K			F1											
			7 Cutter R.	[illegible]		◇		K		K											
			8 [illegible]	C		F1		13		12											
			9 Pardee	[illegible]		K		13			◇ E2										
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	2	0	3	0	2	0	3	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.													Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.						10											
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed tbrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire M. J. D. of Scorer H²R

Perkins vs. of at Sept. 2 1930

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Brennan	P	◇	F1		E4		F1											
			2 Mulhern	C	◇		◇ E3	F1		K											
			3 Nesmith	1st	13		F1		F1		◇										
			4 Summers	2nd	K		F4		F2		F3										
			5 Hall, D.	3rd	◇		◇		F1		◇										
			6 [illegible]	SS	K		◇			◇ E5	13										
			7 [illegible]	1		◇	K			◇	K										
			8 Ogg	C.		K		K		◇											
			9 [illegible]	R		K		K		F1											
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	2	0	2	0	0	3	2	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitcb.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.													Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					9												
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed tbrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire M. J. D. of Scorer H²R

Tuesday
September 2
cont'd

very much on the "side line" until just before the tea interval, when they broke the tie with three vicious spike thrusts and walked out on the Hoboes. Thus ended a game of ball that was Ball: snoozing absent, bobbing for apples infrequent, and no wholesale raids on the platter.

- J.A.L.,Jr.

(Aside from the fact that the sports editors all rejoice at the return of J.A.L.,Jr., his write-ups being the acme of alliteration-etcetera, his ball-playing would make him welcome in any league. As he could not say, three of the ten hits allowed by E.T.P. were his, as was the winning run.)

Forgot - L.T. Broke Record Round Oak Again! - this morning, cutting two seconds off, and making it 15:55.

At supper we had the usual last evening ceremony. After we had finished, H.R. spoke of the excellence of the Scouting season, and the two captains, E.T.P. and J.W., made short speeches, and then filled the cup with pink drink. We then had the toasts, to H.R. and L.E.R., and to Camp, and the last one of all, drunk standing and in silence, to the Merryweather Dead and to A.M.R.

The cups were given out:

Yacht Race Cup - J.W. and M.J.D.
Sculling Prize - Hall,G.
Track and Field, A.- Pratt
B.- Bulkley
C.- Burnham
Dormitory Prizes - 1. Thompson,R.
2. Stanton
3. Mallory
Honorable Mention - Nesmith, Hall,D, Pratt, Burr,J.

Afterwards we had Boats - the evening was a beautiful one, with a glorious sunset, and, before we got in, bright moon-

Tuesday
September 2
cont'd

light.

There was no Bonfire, as it was too dry - this was very sad! This year's one is a handsome pile, with, on the top, a tar-baby in a boat, dressed in blue shirt and sailor hat.

Dike went off by automobile with his family at supper time; and on the New York train in the evening Ladds,D. and H. and Nicholas.

There were still thirty-three of them, however, and it was a good last evening. After the half-past-eighters had gone to bed, L.E.R. read the rest several of the short Masefield stories.

Senior Ball - August Batting Averages

	Games	A.B.	Hits	Average
J.G.W.	1	5	3	.600
E.T.P.	7	30	17	.567
Bradley	4	20	8	.400
T.I.R.	5	24	9	.375
C.W.,III	2	8	3	.375
J.W.	7	32	11	.344
L.T.	6	30	10	.333
Mallory	7	31	10	.323
Bulkley	4	13	4	.308
R.G.A.	6	24	7	.292
T.W.N.	6	28	8	.286
F.H.B.	6	28	8	.286
W.L.	6	29	8	.276
T.J.A.	5	21	5	.238
M.J.D.	2	9	2	.222
J.W.H.	3	12	2	.167
Cutler,E.	6	24	4	.167
Bremer	3	15	2	.133
Watson,T.	6	23	3	.130
Thompson,D.	6	31	4	.129
Butler	5	23	2	.087
Wilder	3	13	1	.077
Thompson,R.	4	17	1	.059
Young	1	4	0	.000
Nicholas	1	4	0	.000
Nesmith	1	6	0	.000

Guests

H.C.,Jr.	1	3	2	.667
J.A.L.,Jr.	1	5	3	.600
B.P.S.	3	14	7	.500
P.K.A.	1	4	2	.500
P.S.D.	1	4	2	.500
Kidder	1	4	2	.500
Cutler,R.	1	5	2	.400
Shaw	1	4	1	.250
Watson,H.	1	5	1	.200
C.W.,II	2	7	1	.143
J.C.C.	1	4	0	.000

Senior Ball - Season

	Games	A.B.	Hits	Average
E.T.P.	12	50	26	.520
!! J.G.W. !!	3	14	7	.500 !!
Bradley	5	25	11	.440
J.W.	12	58	25	.431
L.T.	11	54	21	.389
T.W.N.	10	45	17	.378
T.I.R.	7	32	12	.375
F.H.B.	11	50	18	.360
Mallory	12	57	19	.333
R.G.A.	9	42	14	.333
T.J.A.	10	42	12	.286
J.W.H.	8	35	10	.286
Watson,T.	10	43	12	.279
W.L.	10	47	12	.255
C.W.,III	5	20	5	.250
Cutler,E.	11	50	12	.240
Bremer	5	25	6	.240
M.J.D.	3	13	3	.231
Bulkley	6	21	4	.190
Thompson,D.	10	50	8	.160
Butler	9	41	6	.146
Nesmith	3	14	2	.143
Thompson,R.	5	20	2	.100
Young	2	6	0	.000

Wednesday
September 3
B. 30.04
T. 62
W. S.W.
Clear

The weather was queer! First it rained; then it was nice during the morning; a shower at lunch time; and then a clear, windy afternoon.

Last Soap at the Point. After breakfast, no Reading; but, after everyone had finished packing, half an hour of singing . Then the truck came, and, on top of an amazing pile of luggage, in went nearly all the boys. A few strays rode in state with Chas. There was a large escort - so large that it came back in the truck afterwards - Prefects, C.A.S., most of the Faculty, Ladies, and H.R. himself were on hand at the station.

It was as nice as such a departure could be! Sammy Payson, and then Roger Cutler, played the violin for us - this is getting to be an annual custom; and there was marvellous baggage-tossing, and water-tower games, by Prefects. C.W.,III's beauty contest at Camp, the Free Style competition being won hands down by Saltonstall, was another feature of the day - it was really a remarkably neat-looking crowd that were herded into their car by P.K.A. and Harry Watson - and it was certainly one of the very best that there has ever been.

A few departed by automobile - Stillman going off early in the morning, the Halls,D. and J., with their family a little later, and Morgan and Sortwell staying for luncheon.

H.R. and A.S. went to Waterville, taking C.H.C. over to get his car, which had been under repair.

Wednesday
September 3
cont'd

It was mostly a lazy afternoon - with upwards of thirty here, the Camp was not exactly quiet or empty. For none of the Faculty had to leave today; and the three Shaws came down from Fourway; and, at lunch time,

Rosalind Wiggins
Charles Wiggins Jr.
Laura Elizabeth Wiggins

came out from Gardiner, to make Camp complete.

Various small chores, some reading, some sleeping, and much Ping Pong went on - and at the end of the day there was soccer for nearly everyone.

The wind came in hard from the northwest late in the day, and the sunset was a beautiful clear one - most hopeful signs for tomorrow's weather.

After supper there was - or were - Checkers in every corner. Then a game of J.G.W.'s invention - a sort of enlargement on the whispering game of Scandal which we play. A fairly long story was told from one person to another, and then the version of the last one of all read aloud. It was very different! This gives some idea of the way in which myths and fables go down from person to person and become changed in the telling.

Then another Wodehouse story - some few managed to sleep, but the roars of laughter made it hard.

J.R. came back tonight, with a new trail up Bigelow all ready for us to climb tomorrow (not that he made it, but he tried it out, and reports it a good one -)

A Tale of Owranpore
for Log
to go in after Saturday, Sept. 3rd

A TALE OF OURANPORE

Scene 1

(The Market-place of the city of Ouranpore. A Scavenger is picking up refuse; he sings the Scavenger's Song. Enter two merchants.)

First Merchant: Had it not been for the tempests, my cargo of apes would have arrived in a more healthy condition, but Phthlag the Storm-god was inauspicious, and, though the vessels escaped, some very fine orangoutangs for the king's palace perished from the sickness of the sea.

Second Merchant: That is hard indeed. Last year I did have a like fortune when bringing peacocks and sandalwood from Tarshish. Many peacocks moulted and died, but the sandalwood stood the journey well.

(Enter Soothsayer.)

Soothsayer: Oh, mighty merchant princes - learn what fortune has in store, for though now Istris the patron of princes smiles, yet one can never know when Phthlag may be angered, or Malpoo flap his batlike wings.

First Merchant: Away, impostor! Get hence.

Second Merchant: May Malpoo swallow thee!

(Exeunt merchants.)

(Scavenger, drawing Soothsayer aside): It is no use, Glob, to attempt to trade with these. They are men of education, and hence have no respect for divinities. It is only when Malpoo has turned his eyes on them that they gain humility, and begin to reverence the Gods. Only from men of small means wilt thou gather large fees.

Glob: Thou sayest well, o scavenger. Thy mind is above thy calling.

Scavenger: Nay, it is by studying the rubbish on the street that one may learn truly the prosperity of a city.

(Blare of trumpets. Enter Herald, who is followed by a concourse of people. Scavenger sings Song. Herald stops and beats upon the pavement with his staff.)

Herald: Hear ye! Hear ye! and Hearken! Oh, citizens of the ancient city of Ouranpore! For the past three moons our most gracious and benign Prince Gullub the Good, Lord of Ouranpore and Bungo, Sovereign in his own right of Taloo and Pong, and Governor by his good fortune of the nether Islets, as well as all the lands pertaining thereunto and many more besides, has been stricken by a sore complaint, the nature of which does escape all the wisest and most expensive practitioners, physicians, bonesetters, and witch-doctors. In vain have the wise men been summoned from Urna, and the Sage of Tulm has been unable to alleviate in any way his suffering. Therefore it has pleased our ever-gracious sovereign to make proclamation that all who are adept in the art of healing or any like Black Magic shall straightway come to the palace of the eleven cardinal Virtues and study the monarch's complaint, thus saving him for his people and his own comfort.

(Booth criers call their wares.)

Scavenger (to Soothsayer): I have known for some time that

Gullub was ailing.

Soothsayer: How was that? I knew naught of it, though I have told the fortunes of his under-butler and the Keeper of the Royal Cheeses.

Scavenger: Nay, it is simple - I collect refuse from the Street of the four Mongeese, which runs under the palace wall.

Soothsayer: And what then?

Scavenger: Three months agone one could collect a sumptuous repast every few hours from off those pavements, fine bits of oat-cakes soaked in black honey, unpicked bones of the peacock and the bird of paradise. Yea, and turtle pasties I have found not half consumed, and scones soaked in Woldery and Merrible wine. The courtiers, when in their cups, are wont to toss them from the windows; but when a great prince aileth he has no appetite, and when he has no appetite he gives no feasts, and the fare of the courtiers is scarce, and the streets disgustingly cleanly.

Soothsayer: Now by Istris and the six Holy Flamingoes, there is more in Scavenging than Soothsaying! (The populace, meantime, talking in undertones, have been dispersing.) (After slight pause.) Wait but a moment. O! elephant among Scavengers! for Gogu of the ponderous cranium hath sent me an idea.

Scavenger: I had noticed it, for thou hast just trod underfoot a not over-rotten pomegranate, which would have made a tasty morsel for a midday meal.

Soothsayer: Forget rotten pomegranates, and think of pomegranates, juicy, full-flavored, sunny-cheeked, and ripe; plums, various-hued, black honey from the royal hives of Urbi, and Merrivel wine, and stewed skylarks.

Scavenger: Now I am at a loss. What aileth thee? A plague on thy inventions. My mouth is running so that I cannot speak.

Soothsayer: Softly, softly. Gozu hath done well by me. Dost thou ever pick up clothing, o scavenger?

Scavenger: Aye, old cloaks, and worn-out kaftans, soiled, rent, but oft wearable, and sometimes vendable.

Soothsayer: And hast thou any chitons or kaftans now?

Scavenger: Aye, in my shelter 'neath the third arch of the Bridge of the Dromedaries. They can all be washed.

Soothsayer: No need - wise men use water little.

Scavenger: Now Malpoo take thee - what art thou cooking up?

Soothsayer: Wouldst wish to be a king?

Scavenger: That would I, but I would I were one of the Gods too, and of what avail is that?

Soothsayer: We will cure Gullub the Good.

Scavenger: Much good that will do us - a few good meals, a few hours of gorgeous intoxication, and the contrast will be so much the bitterer.

Soothsayer: Nay, we will be kings in his stead.

Scavenger : And how, o sore neck of a sick giraffe!

Soothsayer: Softly, softly, thou mudfish; I will show thee. Only take me to thy store of cast-off garments.

Scene 2

(Private chamber of Gullub the Good. Gullub lies prostrate on a divan, an attendant fanning him.)

Gullub: Oh! Woe, woe, and gloom. Istris has forgotten me, and the trolls of Wambei do chase after my soul. Ghouls of the sinister caverns have circumvented my thoughts, and Umpo the toad-faced is gnawing at my liver. Oh! Woe and gloom!

(Enter the Prime Minister, prostrating himself.)

Prime Minister: May Istris guard thy spirit, Majesty. Two venerable sages have arrived, who complain that they can cure thee of thy sore complaint.

Gullub: 'Twill do no good, but let them enter.

(The Prime Minister ushers in the Soothsayer and the Scavenger.)

Scavenger (aside to Soothsayer): This is a very clean place.

Soothsayer: That divan doth look comfortable, and yon fruit succulent.

Prime Minister: These are the learned sages of whom I spoke.

Gullub: Whence come you?

Soothsayer: From Breshith, beyond the green river of Koba.

Gullub: But how heard you of my evil humors?

Soothsayer: From Minko, the east wind, yester night.

Gullub: By Malpoo - what is that you say?

Soothsayer: Malpoo is my kinsman.

Gullub: By the beard of Baba - I understand not how you came so soon. 'Tis forty-seven days' journey to Koba.

Soothsayer: We travel by the path of the Seven Stars.

Gullub: Well, well, well, this is all very surprising; but understand well I want no more noisome potions and lotions, which merely sour the stomach and befog the six senses.

Scavenger: We have twelve senses.

Soothsayer: Aye, and we go to the very root of the evil.

Scavenger: We are extremely clever.

Gullub: What is it then that aileth me?

Scavenger: That is indeed the question.

Soothsayer: Aye, but the question is solved. One glance alone sufficeth me to declare without doubt that this the plague of Umpo, the Toad-head, the hater of princes, the bane of monarchs, the destroyer of emirs. I dined with Umpo but yesterday.

Gullub: No other physician has ever told me this.

Scavenger: They are poor, empty-headed dolts - we know everything.

Gullub: Is it indeed so? And how may I be cured of the disease?

Soothsayer: Alas, it is the dread ailment known as the Princes' Plague, known as the Scourge of Umpo. So long as thou art a Prince, there is no cure.

Gullub: Oh woe, oh gloom, is there then no cure!

Soothsayer: Aye, most noble Gullub, it can be cured, if only thou cease to be a Prince.

Gullub: But I am a Prince. I was born so. O cursed of Umpo and Malpoo that I am.

Scavenger: I knew a blind rat-catcher who had once been king of a great city.

Soothsayer: O Gullub, if thou so chooseth, thou canst abdicate thy throne, and take up the most humble of occupations; thus will Umpo be appeased, for the Princes' Plague attacks not those of low degree.
Gullub: Ah! That is indeed an idea! But I am fitted for naught else. What profession could I enter?
Scavenger: With a little practice, I think you would make a very fair scavenger.
Gullub: Is that so?
Soothsayer: Oh, it is the very thing.
Gullub: Now how shall I become a scavenger, and who will be Prince of Ouranpore? For they must have a Prince.
Scavenger: I can teach you how to be a scavenger very shortly.
Gullub: Aye, but who shall rule my land and gather the taxes?
Scavenger: We are great-minded and generous!
Gullub: Aye, but that profits little.
Soothsayer: Nay, it profits much, and we will be princes in thy stead.
Gullub: But do ye know how to be princes?
Scavenger: We know everything.
Gullub: Very well then, how do you begin?
Scavenger: First we must have fine raiment, green and gold, and thou must don the garb of a scavenger and learn the song of a scavenger.
Gullub: You are very sure that you are not making a mistake. It is surely the Princes' Plague?
Soothsayer: No doubt of it.
Scavenger: We know everything. Now first you must write an abdication.

Scene 3

(Same as Scene 2.)
(Enter Gullub, dressed as Scavenger, who sings Scavenger's song as he departs. Enter Soothsayer, Scavenger, and Prime Minister.)
Prime Minister: Verily we have gained by this exchange, for now we have two august, healthy princes, whereas before we had one sick one.
Scavenger: A very intelligent man.
Soothsayer: Yea, and two very hungry princes.
Scavenger: Aye, bring food.
Soothsayer: Yes, spiced peacocks, and oatcakes soaked in honey. Oh yes and fruits.
Scavenger: And Merrivel wine.
Soothsayer : I prefer Woldery!
Scavenger: No matter. Bring both!
Soothsayer: And let the royal dancers appear, all diaphanous and graceful.
Scavenger: And let there be plenty of garlic!
Soothsayer: Hush, brother. Thou art not now 'neath the Bridge of the Dromedaries. (Then, aloud.) And let there be minstrels and music!

Scavenger: And let there be tumblers, and leave us be drunken.

Soothsayer: (To Scavenger) Quiet, thou buzzard. (Aloud) Hasten thou good Mungo Mungo, and carry out our royal wishes.

Scavenger: Oh, this will be fine.

Soothsayer: Fun for the headsman, if thou cease not to talk of garlic and drunkenness.

Scavenger: But Princes are always drunken.

Soothsayer: Aye, but they never appear to be drunken.

Scavenger: Then we will be drunken, but not appear to be.

(Sound of music approaching.)

Both: Ah, here they are.

Scene 4

(Same as before. A week later.)

(Prime Minister, Scavenger, Soothsayer, and Attendant.)

Prime Minister: Divine Highness, the Royal Emir of Kishgar and heir-apparent to the Northern Isles, with eighty-seven Princes of the blood, do wait without, and have so done these two hours gone. They grow restless, and speak of returning home.

Scavenger: That would be fine; then we could have dinner at once!

Prime Minister: This would mean war with Kishgar.

Soothsayer: Alack! O woe! Then usher them in.

Scavenger: And bring food - only a little - and some wine, that we may stay our hunger meanwhile.

Prime Minister: It is not wonted that the Princes of Ouranpore do eat when giving audience.

Scavenger: (under his breath): May Malpoo fly away with you. - Well then, make haste.

(Exit Prime Minister.)

Soothsayer (to Attendant): Now go quickly, and bring a little food - not in great dishes, but surreptitiously. - Now haste, before they come!

(Attendant goes out and returns with cakes and fruits, and a jug of wine. Soothsayer and Scavenger fall to, but are interrupted by Prime Minister returning.)

Prime Minister: Word has just come that Goul kahn is in revolt. - Amra, the chief general, is here, and must have word with your Highness at once. Could not one Divine Highness receive the Emir in the high court, while the other took council with Amra the Warlike here?

Scavenger: Bones of Bats! I will then go and receive the Emir! May Umpo gnaw his vitals! (Takes a great mouthful as he departs.) (Exit, with Prime Minister.)

(Enter Amra.)

Amra: May Istris be gracious to thy augustness! There is bad news from Goul kahn. They refuse to recognise the government of the two Divine Princes. All the troops there

have gone over to them, and the governor is imprisoned.
Soothsayer: That is very bad. - Rebels should be crushed. See thou to it without delay.
Amra: How now! With three thousand spearmen, and seven elephants! They have ten times that number. I must have more soldiers.
Soothsayer: You should trust in the Gods, and the righteousness of your cause.
Amra: I know the power of the Gods, but even I have a doubt about the cause.
Soothsayer (To himself): This is both irritating and complicated. (Aloud.) Go, then, to the temple of Istris, and sacrifice a piebald ox. Return after sunset, and we shall see what we shall see.
(Amra salutes and exit. Soothsayer takes food. Prime Minister enters.)
Prime Minister: Here be two merchants - very angry - to see your Solemnities. They claim injustice has been done them by the orders of your divine Eminences.
Soothsayer: Must I see them?
Prime Minister: It is the custom to do so, in Ouranpore.
Soothsayer: Very well - if I must I must, but it is a very foolish custom.
(Prime Minister ushers in the two merchants, who abase themselves.)
Scavenger(rushing in): That Emir may the Ghouls of Wamwei devour, him did pull my beard, and has gone off very angry, threatening war. He says he is insulted.
Prime Minister: Alack, that is very bad - I will go see if I can pacify him.
Soothsayer: Do so, good Mungo Mungo. - We are so busy.
Scavenger: Now, how about dinner?
Soothsayer: Silence, Toad! (To the merchants.) What is your mission, o merchants?
First Merchant: We come to register complaint.
Second Merchant: All my cargo from Thlag has been confiscated.
First Merchant: And my apes from the royal gardens unpaid for. I was cast out when I did ask for payment.
Scavenger: You should go to law.
Soothsayer: And pray to the gods for aid.
Merchants: But we come to your Highnesses for redress.
Soothsayer: Oh!
Scavenger: Ah!
Prime Minister: There is an uproar in the streets. The populace is angered, as the royal millet venders have raised the price from two drachma a koku to seven drachmas for two and a half kokus. (Enter Major Domo.)
Major Domo: The Minister of Finance has just absconded with all the finances.
Soothsayer (clasping head): Good Mungo Mungo, do thou take these worthy merchants to some place and bring them back later. - To Batu poel with the Finance Minister! (Exeunt Prime Minister and Merchants.)

Scavenger: Oh, would that I were again a scavenger! - that I might scratch at ease at the gate of the 74 Vices! Truly the Prophet hath said the life of Princes is like that of a dog irritated by over many fleas.

Soothsayer: Verily, old Mudhead, thou speakest truly! I would rather a thousand times be again in the noisome dungeons of Hashamaian than in this palace of the Eleven Cardinal Virtues, where one is never free from Prime Ministers, Major Domos, lily-livered generals, Emirs, and potbellied whining merchants. - May Umpo devour them, and Malpoo fly away with what is left. - - Haste thee, Mimbo, to the third arch of the Bridge of the Dromedaries, and bring back with thee a certain Scavenger whom thou wilt find there, with what speed you may.

Intermission

(One hour elapses.)

(Enter Gullub - whose song can be heard as he is approaching.)

Gullub (prostrating himself): Hail, noble Princes! Never have I felt so well! Sleep cometh when bid, and evil humors are dispelled.

Scavenger: Then thou art fully restored.

Gullub: Aye, thanks to your Worthinesses.

Soothsayer: Know then that the Princes' Evil, once dispelled, can never return, and thou canst in all safety resume thy throne.

Gullub: And I can be a scavenger no more?

Scavenger: Nay, thou art but a sorry scavenger.

Gullub : Alack, and must I again be a Prince!

Soothsayer: It is so written in the seven tablets of Goob.

Scavenger: It is thy lot, indeed; no doubt of it.

Gullub: Alas, alack, o woe!

Scavenger: Give me again that garment! Praised be Istris the benign!

Soothsayer: Praised be Gozu and Phthlag!

Curtain

Scene 5

(Same as Scene 1. Vendors, common people, Scavenger, Soothsayer, in the Market-place.)

Scavenger sings

I clean the highways - the alleys and byways -
Half-eaten bits, which are cast out of sight.
Bread-crusts I often finds,
Sometimes old orange-rinds,
With refuse of all kinds, to my great delight.
To gather from the streets is my privileged right.

Soothsayer sings

This is my ditty, to this worthy city,
Where I tell fortunes, by day and by night,
By horoscopes and signs,
I fill the empty minds
Of burghers and of hinds, and merchants of might.

To gull humanity is my privileged right.
(Procession of Prince, courtiers, and attendants, goes through. The two continue with their trades, singing.)

Both sing
Sc: I clean the highways, the alleys and byways,
Ss: This is my ditty to this worthy city,
Sc: Half-eaten bits which are cast out of sight.
Ss: Where I tell fortunes, by day and by night,
etc. Breadcrusts I often find,
By horoscopes and signs,
Sometimes old orange-rinds,
I fill the empty minds,
With refuse of all kinds, to my great delight,
Of burghers and of hinds, and merchants of might.
To gather from the streets is my privileged right.
To gull humanity is my privileged right.

THE LOST CAUSE OF THE STARS AND BARS.

Scene 1.

(Home of Col. Reginald Carver. Room well furnished. Books; rag-duster and broom.)

Cato and Robert E. Carver.

Cato (busy about the place): Dar's war clouds a comin' - M' yes, suh. I done feel it in my bones, an' Scipio Jefferson Carter he done tole me es how dey had a double headed ram born down to the Carter plantation tother day. An' de chicken dey won't go to roost, no sah, an' dar owls in de loft, an' lights in de grave yard an' Tunder in de air, an' dar's hants, m', lots of 'em. Yessir, dar's war comin', Robert E., jest like fifteen years ago and Mexico, only more. Virginia she's done broke loose from de United States. An' President Lincoln he's settin' down each evenin' callatin' jest how many states he's done got left. - Why ain't you all done sweep out dem corners? I'll take you black hide right off'n you - you good fur nothing wuthless li'l nigger.

Rob: (getting busy with broom) Do you all reckon de Colonel's going to fit? He's mighty ole to go gallivantin' round shootin' Yankees.

Cato (scratching head): Waal, Rob E., de Col. he's a right pinionated genleman, an' he's got hisself all sot to go Yankee huntin'. - Rheumatiz or no rheumatiz. Col. Lee he come in lass night an' he says fur de Colonel to take up some ministrative wuk er nuthin, es how he'd fit de British when he was a young 'un an' hed got hisself all shot up in Mexico, an' es how dat was nuff. - Oh! you'd orter seed Mass Col. Carver. "Bob Lee", he says, "you good furnuthin young jackanapes - what's you all tellin' me! Wasn't I you major in Mexico? Doan you reckon I got proper sense of fitness? You keep your disgraceful pinions to youself, young man - My sword, sir, is at de service o' the state o' Virginny." Marse Rob, he jest piped down - said he didn' mean no 'fence ner nuthin but jest had in mind de state of de Colonel's health. An' de Col. he says es how twas his health an' not Marse Robert's. - Cose Marse Robert he's right, but nuther him ner all dese here Confederate States kin stop Col. Carver from doin' what he's jest naterally gwine to do. - Now you be off to git de mail. - Colonel's real stuffy nowdays ef she doan show up on time. - Clar out now!

(Exit Robert E.; Enter Col. Carver.)

Col. Carver: Mail come yet, Cato?

Cato: No sah! not yet sah! but Rob E. he's done gone fur to fotch it jest de minute it's arrove.

Colonel (pacing up and down): (To himself) - It's the waiting that's always so taxin'. I suttinly would appreciate hearin' from the War Department. If I don't hear in this mail I shall go personally to General Johnston. I'm not so old as many an officer either in the Yankee forces or our own. Look at old

Winfield Scott! Why, he's jest simply dodderin', an' in command of the U. S. Army. I cain't help it, but I feel myself affronted — yes, dammit all, I feel my honor is questioned, bein' held in suspense after havin' offered my services to the State of Virginny.

(Tramp of marching without, cheers of "On to Washington!" as troops march by singing "Dixie". Colonel goes to window, Cato ditto.)

Col. Raw and undisciplined, but the finest soldier material in the world! If Napoleon had had men like that, he'd never hev lost Waterloo, but died in his bed at Versailles. (Waves from the window.) Good luck, Hill! (Answer, "Howdy, Colonel Carver - How d'you like our outfit?) Fine, sir, fine! How do, Tarleton? Hi, Jake! Give it to 'em, boys. I'll ketch up with you all afore the fightin'! (Solus) Yes. Please God. I'll be with 'em, War Department or no War Department. (Turning back.) Cato, you black lazy rascal, straighten that picture. How many times do I have to tell you that?

(Enter Robert E., panting.)

Rob.E. Here's the mail, Marse Colonel.

Colonel, grasping it eagerly, pounces on one envelope. : Ah! Heaven be praised, here it is! (Opens and runs through it, his face lighting up.) "Sees fit to reinstate you as Colonel of Infantry, with orders to report at once to Headquarters of the Army of Northern Virginia." Hey! Cato, you lazy black nigger, get my uniform, an' pack up my kit. Shake a leg thar an' look sharp. Then shet the house up an' foller me, as my body servant jest as soon as you can. And get the hosses ready.

(Exeunt both and then reappear, the Colonel dressed in Union Blue.

Colonel, sadly: It's the only uniform I have an' I've served in it in two wars. Yes, Cato, I've fought an' bled in this hyere uniform, with the Stars and Stripes fer my flag. An' now I'm wearin' it 'cause it's the only military close I got, but I reckon that by tomorrer I'll be dressed in gray. Anyway they all know which side I'm on, gray or blue! The color don' make any difference if your heart's in the right place, as I've often told you, Cato. (Looks up at portrait.) General Carver, you fought for liberty an' independence in '76. Fought against tyranny an' oppression. I reckon you'd turn in your grave if you knew that the banner you helped create an' under which both of us have served had now become an emblem of oppression. The fight for Liberty is bein' fought again, an' once more there's a Carver ready to give his life for the cause an' uphold the family honor. (Salutes.)

(Another column marches past, singing "Maryland". Colonel lays his hand on Robert E.'s head.)

Colonel: Be a good boy, Robert E. and do your duty. In case anything happens to me, go to Lawyer Hines. He understands all the provisions I have made for you. Cato, you follow me as soon as you can. Ask for me at Headquarters, which is now at Sperryville.

Both negroes, bowing: By, Colonel. God bless you, sah!

(Exit Colonel)

Cato: Oh, Lord, dese wars is hard on us pore niggers. No more featherbed for you, Cato, you's goin' to sleep on de cold cold ground. - What's you standin' thar fo? Clar out an' bring Lady Bess roun' fo de Colonel. (Exit Robert.) Oh! Lawd, de Colonel's too damn old to go Yankee-huntin' - an' come to think of it I doan feel so young myself.

Curtain.

SCENE II.

Cato and body of Reginald Carver, Colonel's great-nephew. Cato huddled up and crooning. Enter Robert E.

Cato: Hullo, you back! Is de cadets comin' yet? Dey's late now, if dey wants to bury Marse Reginald on time.

Robert E. No, Uncle Cato. De Commandant, he say dat dey can't git here afore eight o'clock. Dat was de fust minute he could git a caisson, cause de artillery is practisin' and dey done need all de wagons and hosses 'n' everything.

Cato: Oh, Lawd, nuttin' but trouble and woe.

Robt. E.: Uncle, I'm reel hungry. Ain't we goin' to eat nuttin' no time?

Cato: What you all a-talkin' 'bout? Dis ain't no time fo feastin' an' drinkin'. Git down on you hambones, an' show you respec fo de dead an' not be talkin' 'bout eatin'. - Folks what eats befo' de funeral--is sho to be de nex to die. Oh! Alleluia, Marse Reginald, he's gone.

(Enter Doctor. Starts on seeing body.)

Doctor: What's this, Cato? I thought Captain Carver was to have been buried this morning. You'll have to have the body moved at once. The Colonel is on his way now, and he must on no account know anything of the death of his nephew!

Cato: What's dat you say! Colonel on his way! You done tole me he was to be in de hospital fur anodder fotnight.

Doctor: Sorry, but we've had to make all the room we could, and have been sending the wounded all over town. The new cases are coming in by thousands from Gettysburg.

Cato: Well, in dat case, Robert E., you hustle youself off an' git Ephrum to help me git Marse Reginald out o' here afore de Colonel comes. An' shake a laig.

(Exit Robert E.)

Doctor: Now, Cato, listen to me carefully. I've got a lot to tell you about the Colonel an' no time to do it. You know how weak the Colonel looked when you saw him in the hospital. - Well, he's sicker than he looks. His bein' blind is only the beginning of his troubles. His heart is very weak, and it's only a miracle that he's alive at all. Since he was wounded at Chancellorsville, he's lain in a state of coma, and knows nothing of what's happened since then.

Cato: I never heard of the State of Coma. Whar' all's that? Thought he was in the hospital all the time.

Doctor: So he was, you black idiot. What I mean is, he was unconscious - same's he was asleep till a week ago and he doesn't know a speck o' news since he was wounded. Any sort of shock--will be distinctly detrimental to his state o' health.

Cato: How do you all mean, detrimental?

Doctor: Bad, Cato, bad. Shock of any kind is like to kill him. He's really sicker in mind than he is in body. If he hears of his nephew's death, or the death of General Jackson or our defeat at Gettysburg or anything sad or distressing, we're about sure to have another funeral on our hands.

Cato: Well, what all am I goin' to say if he asks how Marse Reginald is gittin' on, or how de war is done progressin'?

Doctor: Say everything is goin' fine, Yankees on the run all over.

Cato: You mean to say I got to lie to de Colonel? Never done dat befo in all my life.

Doctor: Well, you're goin' to begin right now. You'll have to take your choice between lyin' an' killin' him. I've arranged with my sister, Miss Car'line, to keep you supplied with just the kind of news the Colonel wants to hear. She's goin' to write out accounts of victories for you that you can pretend to read from the paper. The Colonel's life depends on you, Cato. I'll do what I can to help you, but my first duty is to my new wounded. - Well, I must run. - The Colonel should be along in a half hour or so. - Be sure to have the body moved by then. - And remember for the Colonel all news must be good news. (Exit, and re-enter as wheels are heard without.) Good Lord, here's the Colonel now! Quick, Cato, we must get Mr. Reginald away!

Cato: Lan' sakes, we cain't! De only way is trou de front doah!

Doctor: Very well then. You stand there. Don't let the Colonel near the body. (Exit to help Colonel. Hustle and bustle.) Welcome home, Colonel. One step up and lean on my shoulder, and make yourself comfortable in your old chair. Land sakes, but my sister, Miss Car'line, will be glad to have you foh a neighbor again!

Colonel: Ah! How is the dear lady? As charming as ever, I'll wager. An' I shouldn't be surprised if 'twas she that sent the flowers which smell so sweet.

Doctor: She'll be pleased to know that you guessed it the first thing.

Colonel: It suttinly is pleasant to be under my own rooftree again. Everything look natural, Cato?

Cato: Yas, sah! an' now you're home it looks mo' natural than ever.

Colonel: General Carver's picture straight, Cato?

Cato: Yes, sah - dat is, it's mos' straight, jes' a leetle mite on de squeegee - I'll straighten it directly. Now she's plumb.

Colonel: Poor old Cato - never could lie to me and can't now, even though I am blind.--Isn't that so, Cato?

Cato: No, suh. I mean, yes, suh - I mean co'se not. Robert E., fetch the Colonel's slippers, you lazy, good-fer-nothin' black toad!

Colonel, making himself comfortable and sipping his julep: And now, I want news - all the news you can give me about everything. How's my nephew Reginald? Has he got his commission yet?

Cato, aside, growning: Oh, Lawd, think of de Colonel's askin' dat!

Doctor: He's doin' fine, Colonel, bright as a dollar Mex, that young man is. He'll be a Major afore this hyar war's over.

Colonel: Splendid, splendid! And now tell me just what's happened since Chancellorsville. That was a masterful march of old Stonewall's. How is General Jackson's state of health?

Doctor: I reckon he's 'bout de same, Colonel. He's been real quiet lately.

Cato, aside: 'All quiet in Abraham's bosom' is ole Stonewall.

Colonel: Ha, ha! Every time old Jack keeps quiet that means trouble for the Yankees. He'll pop up when least expected. An' General Lee, is he still pushing the Yankees? Has he invaded No'thern territory?

Doctor: Excuse me a moment, Colonel, while I get your tonic, which I left in my bag outside.

Cato: Yes, sah, yes, sah, he's done pushed 'em cl'ar up into Pennsylvany, an' de last we heard he was whippin' 'em at a place called Gettysburg! (Aside) Oh, Lawd, forgive me, it's de fust lie is de hardest - it done come easier with each one!

Colonel: And how are things in the West? How is General Pemberton doin' at Vicksburg? Has Grant made any headway there?

Cato: Not a speck, Colonel, not a speck. General Pemberton hol's services regular in de church, an' de Yanks is jes' naturally obfusticated.

Colonel: Good for the fightin' bishop! True soldier of the Lord he is.

(Newsboys outside: Extra, extra! All about the defeat at Gettysburg!)

Colonel, starting up: What's that! What's that! Defeat! Cato, you said we'd whipped 'em.

Cato: Yes, sah, yes sah, defeat o' the Yankees, they's talkin' 'bout. Don't you 'cite youself none. Dey's got whipped right 'nuff. I'll jes' step out an' git a paper. (Goes to door. Aside, tells newsboy not to shout there. Returning.): Yes, sah, jes' as I said, General Meade in full retreat, an' Marse Robert right on his tail!

Doctor, entering during end of Cato's speech: Yes, Colonel, a stupendous victory for the South, the turning point, I believe.

Colonel, starts fumbling with his sword: Doctor, I want to hang up my old Yankee sticker. It sort of gets in my way.

Doctor, coming forward: I'll hang it up, Colonel. Don't you move.

Colonel: No, suh! This is a sort of ceremony. After each war I hang up my sword in the same old place. - Isn't that, right, Cato?
Cato: It suttinly is.
Colonel, rises, goes very near to the bier, Cato holding him away from it: What you all handlin' me for? Cato, let me be! I can putter round my own room.
Cato: Yes, Marse Colonel. I'm jes' holdin' you fine coat off that newly va'nished mahogany table.
Doctor: Well done, Cato!
Colonel, reseating himself: And now for more news, Doctor. Remember I know of nothing since Chancellorsville.
Doctor: Colonel, you've barely touched your julep. And you know Cato makes the best in Richmond. (Pours in powder.)
Colonel: Thank you, sah. Very good, but a little dry, Cato. I'm much relieved to hear that Vicksburg is holdin' out so well. That's a very vital point to the Confederacy, very vital, very - (Nods off.)
Newsboys outside: Extra! Extra! Vicksburg falls! Extra! Fall of Vicksburg!
Doctor, looking down at Colonel: Thank God, I made that dose strong enough.

Curtain.

Scene III

(Same as foregoing. Room pretty well dismantled. Date, April 3rd, 1865. Portrait of General Carver gone.)

Cato (alone; knocking at door): Mo'nin' Doctor - how's you all dis mornin'?

Doctor: Oh, I'm all right, I suppose - but, Cato, I'm worried about the Colonel. He's so weak - and if he finds out that Richmond's been abandoned it will kill him. You've got to get him away. His nephew's place on Wassan Island would be best. - Now I've got to leave in a few minutes. We are evacuating everything at the hospital, so it will be all on your shoulders, Cato. - Have you any money? - not Confederate notes - they're past all use now.

Cato: Wa'l, I sold de furniture an' de General's portrait, an' dey's a little money from de hosses left. I reckon I got 'bout eighty dollars in Canadian money.

Doctor: Good! That should be enough to get you down to the island. Captain Winslow's packet will be at the mouth of Salter's Creek for the next few days. I think he's your best chance. - Now the important thing is to keep the Colonel in bed till you're ready to go. On no account let him know the Yankees have come. I have no doubt they will leave you alone, and all you have to do is keep the blinds down and the windows shut tight. - If I only had some narcotic left I'd keep the old man asleep for the next week.

(Sound of galloping horses outside. Yells of: 'Yankees comin' - cl'ar out!')

Well, Cato, do your best. You're a white nigger. Good bye, and God help us all. (Exit hurriedly.)

Colonel (calls from inside): Cato, what's all that noise outside?

Cato (closing door and shutting things up): 'Tain't nuthin', Marse Colonel. Jes' some fool niggers an' soldiers rantin' and rumpusin' 'round.

(Noise continues - much confusion).

Colonel: Cuss it all, Cato, come here. There must be somethin' goin' on - come in here an' help me git dressed.

Cato (going off stage): Don' you fret none; it ain't nothin' an' Doc' Randolph was real partic'lar that you was to lie abed fo' today. an' mebbe more. (Cato comes back talking over his shoulder.)

Colonel: Damn it all, Cato, a man cain't rest when all that racket's goin' on. Sounds like a riot outside. What is it - another victory?

Cato: Yes sah, dat's what it is - an' some o' de troops is comin' home an' dey's kinder gallivantin' 'round wid 'em.

Colonel: Well, if that's the case, I want to git up an' welcome 'em too. Get out some bottles o' wine, Cato, an' get a dozen mint juleps ready. I don' care what the outfit is. The Carver house will always open its doors to any o' them gallant fellows.

Cato: De Doctor, he say partic'lar -

Colonel: Damn the Doctor - he's too officious, an' 'ceptin' for my eyesight I'm vigorous as ever I was. What have you been doin'? Soun's as ef you shut de do'. Open it wide, an' hang out de Stars an' Bars, de flag Miss Nancy made in '61. Get down my sword an' polish it, and put it on de table. I want to be in full dress. Dis is no time to forget all you duties, Cato - what's the matter with you? Do things look nice an' tidy? Have you polished de brasses an' dusted? We want to look our best for de boys. Ah! there are my shoes at last! I can get dressed by myself, even if my ol' nigger is too lazy to do his duty. (Appears in full Confederate uniform in doorway).

Cato: (Oh Lord help us, what's a poor nigger to do now? -)

Colonel: Damn it, Cato, open those doors - the place is stuffy an' hot as an oven -

Cato: (Don' seem to be no noise now - I'll chance it, an' den git him in his bedroom an' lock de door.)

Colonel (stands, hands behind his back, staring at empty space where General's portrait used to hang).

Cato (opens doors slowly and, listening, peers up and down the street): I reckon dey's marched on, Colonel. Wasn't many, anyway. You'd best go rest agin.

Colonel: Nonsense, Cato, mind your own business. That must have bee the advance guard - the main column will be along shortly. (Looking up at the portrait's place): General Carver, suh - we'll do our best to carry on the tradition o' Carver hospitality. Bob Lee has the entire Yankee Army, Lincoln, Seward, Stanton, an' the whole pack - on the run. General, you an' me an' Cato are past our prime, as fighters, but we can still give the boys a good time.

(Sounds of marching column and orders afar off. Some one shouts: 'Guess the war is over - here we are in Richmond!')

Colonel: Hear that, Cato! Boys glad to be home again. - War's over! - That's what they're shoutin'. -

(In the distance they begin to sing "Marching Through Georgia".)

Colonel (cocking his head): That's a new tune, Cato. Strange I never heard it. Quite a swing, it has.

Offstage: Tenshun! (Singing stops) Company halt! - Forward march! - (They break into "John Brown's Body".)

Colonel (suddenly stiffening, as the marching and singing come nearer): John Brown's Body! John Brown's Body! Why - why - it's the Yankees. - Then we haven't won. - (Reaches for his sword suddenly and taps with it for the portrait) Not there - gone - I see it all now - lies to fool an old dotard. - Cato! Cato! Out of my way, you lyin' hound! - They'll find one fighter in their way, blind or not. - (Clutches at his heart and falls forward).

Cato (kneeling beside the Colonel and wailing): Oh Colonel - Marse Colonel, forgive me - I done it fo' de best - de Doctor done tole me to. Oh Lord, help dis pore ol' nigger.

(Singing dies away in the distance.)

Curtain

Thursday
September 4
B. ?
T. ?
Wind N.W.
Perfect day

The weather is forgiven for all past misdeeds! It was just as it should be for our ball game, yacht races, Boat and Canoe, Sunday Picnic, and Last Scouting. And today's brand was the best of all - with a stiff breeze from the northwest, and hardly a cloud in the sky, there couldn't be a better day for climbing a mountain.

And so, leaving at home L.E.R., R.R., L.E.W., Rosalind, and J.W.S. - with J.G.W., who has a bad leg - we set off at about eight for the

ALL DAY EXPEDITION
to Mount Bigelow

Jemima

* J.R.
H.R.

Ornithorynchus

* C.W.,II
H.H.R.
L.T.
C.W.,III

Phoenix

* C.H.C.
S.M.
T.J.A.
J.C.C.

Pterodactyl

* A.S.
% E.T.P.
% T.W.N.
% W.L.

Great Auk

* C.A.S.
E.H.
T.I.R.
J.W.H.
Shaw

Ramora

*(Chas.)
J.W.
R.G.A.
F.H.B.
Kidder

Fire-Drake

*(Millard)
M.P.
J.A.L.,Jr.
M.J.D.
L.E.W.,II

* Chauffeur
% Assistant Chauffeur

The trip up to Dead River, by way of Norridgewock, Anson, and North New Portland, was not too long, in spite of the fact that most of us were driving pretty slowly.

Thursday
September 4
cont'd

At North New Portland we stopped for awhile, as J.R. needed things done to tires. But we had all arrived at the foot of the trail, eaten a light, hasty, and standing lunch, and were all set to start at 11:20. H.R. and J.R. spurned our food, and departed, with Jemima, for a luncheon at Stratton.

Most of us had never done Bigelow before, and of the ones who had few had seen it when there was any view - the mist never lifted during the trip four years ago, and we never knew what a sweep of country could be seen. The trail, tried out by J.R. yesterday, is not the one we went over before, but is nicer, coming out about two hundred yards from the spring and the ranger's cabin.

Twenty-five of us started up - C.A.S. and E.H. with the intention of going slowly and taking pictures. The rest strung out before long, C.W.,III qualifying as filler of J.G.W.'s boots by leading the way and getting to the top in 1 hr., 10 min. (J.R. had estimated conservative climbing time to be two hours.) With him were I.W.N. and Shaw. The rest came along by degrees, L.E.W.,II easily winning the ladies' laura-l; but everyone had arrived well inside of the two hours, and we had plenty of time to enjoy the view.

The first really open one is from the firewarden's log house - a new one, and a beautiful piece of work - which is in a notch facing toward Sugarloaf and Abraham. Although a little hard to get to, it is the ideal situation for a house, and most of us stayed there to look around,

Thursday
September 4
cont'd

and to get our wind, for a few minutes.

From then on, the trail went up in the shelter of the trees and scrub for a little longer, and then suddenly left them and brought us suddenly out in the open at the top of the ridge. The wind was very strong, and cold, which was really nice, as the climb had been a hard one in places. It was only a few minutes' walk from here to the firewarden's tower, which we climbed, and from which the view was magnificent - Katahdin, Snow Mountain, Rangeley, Moosehead, borders of Canada - everything for miles around was spread out before us, and explained by the circular map in the tower.

We stayed on the top for quite a while - then came down, mostly by twos and threes. Here some of the last proved to be first - and, much as we would like to be able to say "Softy!" to J.C.C. and J.A.L.,Jr. after their summer of easy living, we are unable to, as they went down the mountain at terrific speed and looked as though they had been there for hours before the second string came in sight. Fifty minutes was about the best travelling time down from the top.

We ate tomatoes - a nice idea! - drank from the brook, foraged for stray sandwiches and eggs, and, on the dot of 3:30, welcomed back H.R. and J.R., who had had a good luncheon, a grand time, and a marvellous view, first from Eustis Ridge, and then from a higher point. C.W.,III was finally torn away from his boat-racing activities - he is our sports promoter and bookie in chief - and we started home,

Thursday
September 4
cont'd

rejoicing that in these days of faster cars and better roads we could get back for supper and did not have to have two picnic meals. No particular adventures on the way back! H.R. did not restrain Jemima's activities too much - though he said that was only because the Pterodactyl (rechristened The Kid Clementina, after last night's reading) was so close behind all the way. Jemima, with J.R. at the wheel, is hard to restrain at best!

We got back so promptly that the home guard was still having tea, with the Hall family, and was so surprised to see us that it was hardly able to believe we really had climbed the mountain properly.

The Swim was about the best of the summer! - as was supper - and this best of summers seems to have added the Best of Mountain-trips to its score of honors.

A peaceful, but not dangerously sleepy, evening. We are reading The Lunatic at Large, by special request of C.W., II - and it is grand -

J.C.C. had to go tonight, to meet family coming back from South America.

Friday
September 5
Great day
Wind, S.W.

Breakfast was adorned by the presence of

Alden S. Foss
Ph. Macdermot.
Abbot Stevens
Geo. C. Abbot

who had driven up last night, arriving about four A.M. - raspberries flew fast, and luckily breakfast wasn't until eight o'clock, or few of us would have been wide awake enough to hold our heads up at all by the end of the meal.

Various rushings about in autos, to buy tickets and telephone from the Store, went on all day long, and the fleet of autos was kept busy.

It was dreadful to have the first of the Crow's Nest leave in the morning, R.G.A.'s family driving over from Castine to get him.

A small morning-squad list was posted -

Parlor	Yard	Knives	Mammoth	Lamps
P.N.M.	Others	A.S. A.S.	Others	Prefects

The Prefects did do Lamps - the Knife Squad ignored the list - and the decorations were all taken out of the Parlor. But no one was too overworked, and nearly all got through in time for a short game of Soccer before Swim.

After lunch, more reading of The Lunatic - the perfect after-Camp book.

Then another sad departure - L.T. and M.J.D. going off to take the New York train - we had hoped to keep them until evening, but they were unable to get reservations down and had to get there - L.T. sails for Bermuda tomorrow.

J.W.H.'s mother and sister came for luncheon and the

Friday
September 5
cont'd

afternoon, and took him out for supper.

BASEBALL

At the annual sheep-shearing of the North Andover woolen men, which even the presence of a few assorted Wigginses (male and female) could not check, the Transients steered between the raspberry patches, thick in every direction, and came out uppermost on a 19-9 tally. Outside of the fact that E.T.P. and T.I.R. were busy bees with the bludgeon, and that T.W.N. intercepted several vigorous lambs to his section of the farm, the Transients triumphed because they were fortunate enough to aim somewhere other than at G.E.A. Being reduced to one double play, he did run all the way round the square on his own poke to the distant pasture with a loafer on every corner, but except for that and one other mob scene the midnight motorists were quiescent.

Not so the Transients. Seized with an irresistible longing to go any place away from home, and eager to prove that the place we're in isn't necessarily here, they made myraid migrations to distant nooks and crannies. It wasn't that they biffed the onion with greater frequency than their elders, but they were given more unmolested strolls to the first hut, and the opposing pasteurization was scarcely up to Board of Health standards. The result was that some of them were forever pulling a Ulysses, except that they returned in twos and threes, doubtless inspired by a side porch full of Penelopes.

- J.A.L.,Jr.

This is the most foolish place that ever was. In the evening - while J.G.W. was out fishing - the rest of us played Boston, and there never has been anything funnier!

North Andover Wiggins .... of .... Fri., Sept. 5th 1930

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		••	1 A.S.	5	T 6.4 0	6.3 0			K 0		EC 4 2 4	T					5	1	2		
••••••••••	•		2 J.W.	2	T x 3 2 3		5.3 0			EC x 3 4 3	T x 3 3 3	K 0					5	3	2		
•••	••••		3 P.N.M.	1	:: x 3 2 2		Γ7 0			T 3 3	Γ6 0		1.3 0				4	1	1		
••••	••		4 G.E.A.	6	T x 2 2		T 5.5			Γ7 0	T 4		T 3 S				5	2	4		
••	•	•••	5 C.W.II	4	T 2			5.3 0		Γ7 0	T		Γ6 0				5	0	2		
•••••	•	••	6 J.R.	3	4.3 0			T 6.4 0		1.3 0	K 0		Γ4 0				5	0	1		
•		•	7 A.S.F.	8	Γ4 0			4.3 0			T x 4 ET 4	1.3 0					4	1	1		
			8 C.W.III	7		K 0			6.3 0		Γ1 0	T 7.6 0					4	0	1		
		••	9 Kidder	9		.3 0			Γ7 0		FC S 2 x 3	E7 2					4	1	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	1/4	5/9	0/9	0/9	/	/	/9	41	9	14		

alks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	4	0	1	1	0	1	4	2	1			14	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1	4	1-b. on errors.						1	1	1				3		3		1	
ffed ly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

pire........ of........ Scorer A.S.

Transients .... of .... at North Belgrade

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•	••		1 W.L.	5	Γ3 0	FC		T x 5 S	T x 2 2	Γ6 0	E4	E5 3 2 x 3					7	3	2		
•••	•••••	••	2 T.J.A.	6	K 0		E8 x 3 E4 S	:: x 4 3 4	T 2 2		3.1 0	1.3 0	:: 2 2 2				5	2	1		
•	•••		3 J.A.L. Jr.	1	:: x 2 8 2		:: x 8 2 2	Γ6 0	K 0		:: x 2 2 2	E3 3 2 x 3	T 0				4	4	1		
••••			4 E.T.P.	2	T x 5 S 3		T x 2 3 S	E5 2 2	T		T x 3 S	:: x 5 2 S	K 0				6	4	4		
•••••	••		5 T.I.R.	4	1.3 0		T	T	K 0		T x 4 2 3	E4 4 S x 4					6	3	3		
•	•		6 F.H.B.	8		K 0	E9 2.6 0	Γ1 0	Γ1 0		:: 2	:: 4.6 0					4	0	0		
•••••	•	••	7 T.W.N.	7		1.3 0	K 0	1.3 0		T 6.4 0	E3	FC x 3 2 3					6	1	1		
•••••••••			8 J.W.H.	3		E9 6.4 0	K 0		T x 3 2 2	K 0	K 0	T x 3 2 2					6	2	2		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	2/2	0/2	4/6	2/8	2/10	0/10	3/13	/	6/19	/	/	/19	44	19	14		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	0	2	2	4	1	2		2			14	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	T ba
				8	9	1-b. on errors.	0	1	2	1	0	0	2		3			9		7		1	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	ce
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire........ of........ Scorer........

Friday
September 5
cont'd

Highlights were E.T.P., who made some of the most desperate flying tackles ever seen in Boston circles, S.M., who called Boston and then forgot to take off the handkerchief, finding herself alone in the middle again when the rush was over, and P.N.M. and Mr. A.S., who were rivalled only by each other in numbers of times caught! It was a Grand Game!

We thought we had laughed until we were weak; but then there was more of the book - and by the time we were through most of us thought climbing mountains would be less strenuous than the quiet life at Camp. We might have been all right, except that just when everyone else had stopped laughing and was drawing a peaceful breath or two, C.W.,III would go off again.

The table did get set - the last straw being Mr. A.S.'s sitting suddenly and unexpectedly on the floor while quietly reading his newspaper in L.E.R.'s rocking-chair.

J.A.L.,Jr. had to go on the night train. - he had managed to write up today's ball-game, and to figure out the batting averages, for August and the summer, before leaving. The batting averages, incidentally, received more attention than ever before, as the season's averages started with E.T.P. first and J.G.W. second - and in the August ones, lo, the name of J.G.W. led all the rest, with a .600!!

The Shaw family had to go back to Groton, leaving early this morning.

J.G.W. caught eight perch, making the season's total 754 fish (94 of them bass)

Saturday
September 6
Nice day

Again, breakfast at eight. And two more were gone, J.W.H. and T.I.R. having made an early start to Hartford by automobile.

Soon after breakfast, more leavings - it was no fun at all to have M.P., H.H.R., and T.W.N. all go off at once to take the Boston train, and C.H.C. drive off north for more visits.

The rest worked, on Mexico, new window panes, repairing chairs, and such necessary manoeuvres. Other items of interest: Patsy, chauffeured in by C.W.,III, enjoyed his ride in the wheel-chair in from the Rest House.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammond left (John Lasselle went several days ago, but hopes to be able to come out again) - it was fine to have them able to come back and finish out the summer, after the poor time they had at the beginning. And Hattie Staten, who has cooked at Pine Island during the summer, is here to cook for us.

Mr. A.S. and R.R. went in to Waterville; and, after lunch H.R. and J.R. went, to see oculists, getting back in time for tea.

Another arrival, to our delight
John Radford Abbot
appearing at the end of lunch.

After Reading - on the porch, as it was very hot - a Ouani crew went out, in charge of Mr. A.S.

Ouani
Mr. A.S.
J.R.A. T.J.A.
P.N.M. G.R.A.
A.S.P. S.M.
E.H. L.E.W.,II
F.H.B. C.W.,III
L.E.W.

Saturday
September 6
cont'd

It was a wild cruise. First they went down to observe the building development at Hemlock Point - then cruised along the south shore of the pond for a little while, and then might have turned toward home, except that they thought suddenly of Soccer. So they cruised much further longer. New and novel modes of locomotion were invented - ladies only standing paddling - everyone standing and sitting alternately (Mr. A.S. very much disgusted because they could not seem to get it right, standing and sitting every other stroke!), and other equally extraordinary modes of progress.

At home, those that had not gone meant to do great things in the line of work and sleep, and got some of them done.

W.L.'s family stopped for him en route from Boston to Farmington, and he had to go. F.H.B. is now holding down the Crow's Nest alone.

Tea was served for all hands - and afterwards there was Soccer!

Checkers and checker-watching were in order in the evening - they seem to be equally amusing, and large crowds gather around the checker-board for every fray.

J.W. and Kidder went in to Gardiner to get Kidder's brother, who, having been re-routed from North Deer Isle, was expected to arrive in Gardiner this evening.

L.E.W. read more of the Lunatic to us. J.G.W. and T. J.A. caught eight perch. Total: 760 (94 of them bass)

And to bed - at least, some of us -

Alfred Kidder II

Weights 1930

		Age	Weight June 30	Weight Aug. 31	
	Alsop	15.5	163	161	-2
	Amory	12.10	122	--	
	Bradley	13.7	97	99	2
	Bremer	12.6	97	96	-1
	Bulkley	13.11	95	100	5
	Burnham	13.1	88	93½	5½
	Burr,J.	10.7	90	91	1
	Butler	14.6	113	120	7
	Cutler,E.	12.0	102	102	0
*	Cutler,R.			116	
	Danforth	11.9	68½	70½	2
	Dike	12.2	97	95	-2
	Evans	14.7	134	137½	3½
	Hall,D.	13.7	122	132	10
	Hall,G.	14.8	120	126	6
	Hall,J.	11.7	111	107	-4
#	Lynes	10.11	74		
	Mallory	16.8	163	162	-1
	Morgan	12.1	117	119	2
	Ladd,D.	11.6	80	81	1
	Ladd,H.	13.9	110	110	0
	Nesmith	13.7	118	117	-1
*	Nicholas	13.		87	
	Ogg	12.1	87	86	-1
	Pardee	13.6	79	79	0
	Payson	14.11	111	116	5
	Pratt	16.8	157	163½	6½
	Saltonstall	13.2	102	107	5
	Simons	11.1	71	75½	4½
*	Sortwell			97½	
	Soule	11.7	93	98	5
	Stanton	15.0	143	151	8
	Stillman	11.10	110	102½	7½
#	Swaim	13.3	89		
	Thompson,D.	14.10	136½	143½	7
	Thompson,R.	12.8	85½	89	3½
	Watson	15.1	110	119	9
	Wilder	13.2	84	85½	1½
	Young	12.6	108	107½	-½
*	Burr,T.	13.		--	

* August
# July

Sunday
September 7
Lovely day
Wind N.W.

Such a day! First, just before H.R. called, in came the Worry, manned by those four good men and true - but perhaps a trifle demented?! C.W.,II, J.R.A., G.E.A., and P.N.M. They had started off at 12:24 last night to round the Horn, and had done it! The wicked gleam in E.T.P.'s eye and subsequent inquiry proved that he had arranged the party. C.W.,II, though all ready for bed, leaped at the idea. G.E.A. is never hard to persuade, and he, in turn, woke his poor slumbering brother, who apparently never thought of arguing, but got out of bed, dressed, and prepared to go. And P.N.M. seems impossible to lay low.

The wind roared down Great Pond, and it was questionable whether the Worry would stay right side up all the time (they had meant to take the Abagadassett, but a thwart pulled out); but they made the trip safely. On Messalonskee, they had a lucky break, landing just anywhere, and finding a beautiful fireplace, with wood piled up beside it, to brew their tea. Here the moon set, and the sun rose.

Although the jeers were continuous - folk-dancing hurled at J.R.A., and Pansy Poppa at C.W.,II (his new shirt, of a lovely peach color, having occasioned much comment) - there couldn't have been anyone who wasn't, at heart, somewhat awed by the toughness of these people. This is no place at which to scorn those who have passed their teens! - or twenties! - or even thirties!

Another Event was R.R.'s coming in to breakfast - this alone would have made it a Very Big Day, as she has not felt up to this for two years now.

Sunday
September 7
cont'd

Checkers started the day off again. And were a feature throughout.

After Service - at which L.E.W. played the Hymns - some work was achieved - Mexico and Soccer were the chief events.

Raspberries flourished all day - the most perfect being the arrival of G.E.A., when Service was over, for a special horn-blowing by H.R., and the playing of a Hymn by L.E.W., and all ready to attend service.

They all did wonderfully well - J.R.A., who had to leave right after breakfast, to drive eighty miles and then play tennis, was perhaps the most pitied. But when the others, sad to say, had to go, after Afternoon Reading, G.E.A. and P.N.M. were a weary-looking couple.

It was a sorrowful departure - and J.G.W.'s (J.R. and Jemima accompanying him to Brunswick), shortly after, was hard to bear. Another sad going was that of T.J.A., in the morning.

But there couldn't have been a better after-Camp time, or a funnier, or a happier - and we are still Seventeen.

Sunday
September 14

This week has been a very anxious one. - Last spring, H.R.'s left eye began giving him mild trouble, which Dr. Howard Hill of Waterville diagnosed as Glaucoma. (The right eye having been of little use for years, from an inoperable cataract.

This was grave news. Dr. Hill gave good hope, however, that the trouble could be held in check, even permanently, by drops of one of the new drugs, often successful in the disease. - Last Saturday, however, the eye showed disquieting symptoms. A.S. drove R.R. to Waterville, to report to Dr. Hill, on whose summons H.R. drove right over with J.R. - Stronger drops were tried for over the Sunday (an anxious time, through which the dear Re-unioners were more helpful than can be said), but the trouble could be checked no longer, and on Monday H.R., L.E.R., and J.R. drove over to the Sisters' Hospital (the two latter staying at the Elmwood), the operation taking place on Tuesday morning.

A.S. (Jr.), E.T.P. and F.H.B. stayed on till we had word of the operation's success, going early on Wednesday A.M., leaving the six Wigginses and R.R. in charge, much cheered by two Kidders, very comfortable and helpful guests.

Throughout the week, C.W. and the four boys, Wigginses and Kidders, and Walter, put on shutters

Sunday Sept. 14, cont'd. and put away boats; J.R. coming and going daily, with news from the hospital; news not as good as at first we had hoped. - On Thursday, the Sumner family arrived for the night, pitching their tent up by the Mammoth Cave, but supping and breakfasting with us; it was a great pleasure to see Alfred and his family again. - We should have said earlier that Dick Laselle was the one of the cookees to stay on, under good Hattie Staten's chef-ship, with the smaller number, and was worth his weight ten times over.

Monday morning, early, Merryweather closed, R.R. joining L.E.R. at the Elmwood, Wigginses and J.R. returning to Dedham and Concord.

November 15. The following letter, sent out to the Graduates, tells the story of the next two months' slow but steady improvement, and is the best way of closing the Season's record.

We will only add that Skipper's nephew, Francis Richards (of High Coxlease, Hampshire), who came to this country in September to race his fifteen-foot Telma in the cup-races at Long Island - and who had not been at Merryweather since 1902! - came to Waterville for a couple of days with H.R., and he and R.R. came over for a sunny hour at Camp; the Pond like a looking-glass, and the first colour showing.

LETTER TO THE GRADUATES

The NEWSLETTER has been held back purposely this year, till we could write reassuringly of what has been a very anxious time for us. On September 9, just five days after the boys went, Skipper had to undergo an emergency operation, at the Waterville Hospital, for Glaucoma of the left eye. There were serious complications - a retina hemorrhage, etc. - and for weeks he was critically ill, as well as practically sightless (the right eye already had an inoperable cataract). He was in hospital for seven weeks, and even after coming home could still see very little; but now every week is bringing better and better things, and the impairment of vision left by the hemorrhage is clearing far faster than the doctors had dared to hope. Already he can see to get about the house fairly well, and by means of double-barreled glasses can write, and even read somewhat. He is back to full vigor of health again - walking two or three miles daily - and the doctors predict, with almost entire certainty, that by spring, at latest, he will have full vision, and can pick out the most distant Iroquois and Algonquins on the Scouting Ridge.

(Speaking of which, the Scouting score tied for the season.

Words cannot say what the wonderful letters, from so many, many of you dear people have meant to him and to us all, through this difficult time. Nothing else could have helped him as the assurance of your understanding and affection has; and we know you know how we all thank you.

6897 5